THE European Magazine, AND LONDON REVIEW;

CONTAINING THE

LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS, MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE.

By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of *LONDON*.

For APRIL, 1785.

[Embelliſhed with 1. A ſtriking Likeneſs of the late JOHN BELCHIER, Eſq. Surgeon of Guy's Hoſpital, copied with Permiſſion of his Family from an original Painting, by HUMPHREYS, and engraved by WALKER. 2. A View of LIDFORD WATERFALL, near Taviſtock, in Devonſhire. And 3. A THIRD PLATE illuſtrative of Mr. D'HANCARVILLE's curious "Enquiries into the Origin, Spirit, and Progreſs, of the Arts of Greece," &c.]

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ANSWERS to CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received a Letter from Dr. Harwood, complaining of the conduct of a rival Publication. We reſpect Dr. Harwood's learning, and feel for his misfortunes; but beg to decline interfering in the controverſy between him and his opponent, more eſpecially as we think his Letter is written with an aſperity which can only be excuſed by the warmth of the inſtant.

Philomel's Verſes are not perfect enough for publication.

W. R.'s Letter would be eſteemed only a puff for a medicine.

G. H. Crito, and *Muſeus*, are under conſideration.

Other Favours are received, and will be attended to in courſe.

A. B. as well as other Correſpondents, is informed, that, unleſs in caſes of temporary matter, we are ſeldom able to inſert any thing in the ſame month which does not arrive before the 15th.

A LIST of NEW PUBLICATIONS.

PENNANT's Arctic Zoology, 2 vols. 4to. large paper, 2l. 5s. ſmall, 1l. 13s. 6d. boards. White.

Wight's Inquiry into the Riſe and Progreſs of Parliament. 4to. boards. 1l. 1s. Cadell.

A Relation of the Battle of Maxen. 4to. Boards. 18s. Robinſon.

Pinetti's Phyſical Amuſements and diverting Experiments. 4to. 10s. 6d. Boards. Moore.

The Nabob, a Novel. 5s. ſewed. Lane.

Suſan and Oſmund: A Poem. 1s. 6d. Kearſley.

Obſervations on the Importance of the American Revolution. By Rich. Price. 2s. 6d.

Watſon's Theological Tracts. 6 vols. 8vo. ſewed, 1l. 11s. 6d. Evans.

Sheffield's Obſervations on the Trade of Ireland. Part II. 5s. Debrett.

Diſcourſes on various Subjects, by Thomas Balguy. 5s. Boards. Davis.

Payley's Principles of Moral and Political Philoſophy. Boards. 1l. 1s. Faulder.

Poems upon ſeveral Occaſions. By John Milton; with Notes and Illuſtrations. By Thomas Warton. 12s. Dodſley.

FAHRENHEIT's THERMOMETER in the open AIR, fronting the NORTH, at HIGHGATE.

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PRICE of STOCKS,

April 28, 1785.

Bank Stock, 116 ½	New S. S. Ann. —
New 4 per Cent. 1777 73, ⅛ a ¼ a ⅜	India Stock, —
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, 91 ¾ a 92 a 91 ¼	3 per Ct. Ind. Ann. ſhut
3 per Cent. red. 57 ⅛ a 56 7-8ths a 57	India Bonds, —
3 per Ct. Conſ. 57 5-8ths 58 a 57 5-8ths a 58 a 57 5-8ths	New Navy and Vict. Bills, 13 a 11 ¼ diſ.
3 per Cent. 1726, —	L. Ann 17 7-16ths a ½
3 per Cent. 1751, —	10 years Short Ann. 1777, —
South Sea Stock, —	30 years Ann. 1778, 12 7-16th a 3-8ths
Old S. S. An. ſhut	3 per Cent. Scrip. —
	Omnium, —
	Lottery Tickets, —

ERRATUM.

By an accident, the ſix concluding Lines of the *Epilogue-Prologue*, inſerted in page 286 of this Month's Magazine, are omitted. They are as follow:

Paints what ſtrong fears poſſeſs our anxious mind
As undertakers—for the Farce behind.
A two-hours ſketch to-night we bring to ſchool,
Where I—no wonder that—ſtill play the Fool;
The Fool?——Your wiſer heads with praiſe may crown it,
But ſilly I—to play the Fool, and own it.

JOHN BELCHIER Esq.r

Published April 30 1785 by I. Sewell Cornhill.

THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, AND LONDON REVIEW; FOR APRIL, 1785.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Some ACCOUNT of the LIFE of JOHN BELCHIER, Esq. late SURGEON to GUY's HOSPITAL.

[With an elegant engraved LIKENESS of him.]

MR. JOHN BELCHIER was born in the year 1706, at Kingston in Surry. He received his education at Eaton; and discovering an inclination for surgery, was bound apprentice to Mr. Cheselden, by far the most eminent man of his profession. Under this great master, who used to say, that of all the apprentices he ever had Mr. Belchier was the most industrious and assiduous, he soon became an accurate anatomist. His preparations were next esteemed to Dr. Nicholls's, and allowed to exceed all others of that time.

Thus qualified, his practice soon became extensive; and in the year 1736 he succeeded his fellow-apprentice Mr. Craddock, as surgeon to Guy's Hospital. In this situation, which afforded such ample opportunity of displaying his abilities, he, by his remarkably tender and kind attention to his pauper patients, became as eminent for his humanity as his superior skill in his profession. Like his master Cheselden, he was very reluctant before an operation, yet quite as successful as that great operator. He was particularly expert in the reduction of the *Humerus*, which, though a very simple operation, is frequently productive of great trouble to the surgeon, as well as excruciating pain to the patient.

In 17— he was elected Fellow of the Royal Society, to which learned body he communicated several curious cases that fell within his cognizance; particularly a remarkable case of an Hydrops Ovarii, published in the Philosophical Transactions, No. 423; An account of the miller whose arm was torn off by a mill, August 15, 1737, No. 449; and a remarkable instance of the bones of animals being turned red by aliment only, No. 442. The greatest discoveries frequently are owing to trifling and accidental causes. Such was the case in the last-mentioned circumstance, Mr. Belchier being led to make his inquiries on that subject, by the bone of a boiled leg of pork being discovered to be perfectly red, though the meat was well-flavoured and of the usual colour.

On his resignation as Surgeon of Guy's, in the year ——, he was made Governor both of that and St. Thomas's Hospital, to which he was particularly serviceable, having recommended not less than 140 Governors.

Mr. Belchier in private life was a man of strict integrity, warm and zealous in his attachments, sparing neither labour or time to serve those for whom he professed a friendship. Of this he gave a strong proof, in becoming himself a Governor of the London Hospital, purposely to serve a gentleman who had been his pupil.—— Indeed, he on every occasion was particularly desirous of serving those who had been under his care. A man of such a disposition could not fail of being caressed and beloved by all that *really* knew him. In conversation he was entertaining, and remarkable for Bons Mots, which he uttered with a dry laconic bluntness peculiar to himself; yet under this rough exterior he was possessed of a most feeling and compassionate heart. Of the latter, his constantly sending a plate of victuals every day, during his confinement, to a man who, having gained admittance to him, presented a pistol with an intent to rob him, and

whom he ſeized and ſecured, is an unqueſtionable proof, as well as of his perſonal courage. Such was his gratitude and friendſhip too for thoſe of his acquaintance, that on ſeveral ſheets he has mentioned their names with ſome legacy as a token of remembrance, as medals, pictures, books, &c. trinkets and preparations, and on another paper ſays he could not do more, having a family of children.

Whenever he ſpoke of Mr. Guy, the founder of the hoſpital, it was in a ſtrain of enthuſiaſm, which he even carried ſo far as to *ſaint* him. A gentleman having on one of theſe occaſions begged leave to remark, that he had never before heard of *St. Guy*, Mr. Belchier, in his ſentimental way, replied, "No, Sir:—perhaps—you may not find his name in the Kalendar; but give *me* leave to tell you, that he has a better title to canonization than nine-tenths of thoſe whoſe names are there: ſome of them may, perhaps, have given ſight to the blind, or enabled the lame to walk, but can you quote me an inſtance of one of them beſtowing *one hundred and fifty thouſand pounds ſterling* for the purpoſe of relieving his fellow-creatures?

Mr. Belchier was a great admirer of the fine arts, and lived in habits of intimacy with the principal artiſts of his time. He enjoyed a great ſhare of health, though far advanced in years. A friend of his being ſome time ſince attacked with epileptic fits, he exclaimed, "I am extremely ſorry for him, but when I *fall*, I hope it will be to *riſe* no more;" and he ſucceeded in a great meaſure in his wiſh; for being taken with a ſhivering fit at Batſon's coffee-houſe on Saturday the ——, he returned home and went to-bed. On the Sunday he thought himſelf better, got up, and attempted to come down ſtairs, but complained to thoſe who were aſſiſting him, that they hurried him, and immediately after exclaimed, "It is all over!"—fell back and expired. His body was interred in the chapel at Guy's Hoſpital, where a monument will, it is hoped, be erected to his memory.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE POLITICAL STATE of the NATION, and of EUROPE, for APRIL 1785. No. XIV.

ALTHO' this month has not been marked with any important event either at home or abroad, yet it has been rendered remarkable by a very extraordinary ſtruggle, a ſtrong conteſt between Miniſtry aided by Iriſh Councillors and their opponents aided by the Manufacturers of Great Britain (for the Merchants ſeem to ſtand neuter), to decide the grand queſtion, not whether Great Britain ſhall rule Ireland, for that has been given up by our modern jejune Stateſmen (turned Miniſters before they knew their right hand from the left in politicks), but whether Ireland ſhall rule Great Britain for the time to come—or not?—A very ſtrange queſtion indeed!—But there is nothing ſo ſtrange, ſo unaccountable, ſo incomprehenſible, that modern Miniſters cannot bring forward to publick view, for publick approbation too, at the riſque of their own reputation and the nation's welfare!—Witneſs the unparalleled Eaſt-India Bill in 1783, and its true fellow, the Iriſh Commercial Intercourſe Bill in 1785!—It is really wonderful that men profeſſing ſuch diametrically oppoſite principles, views, and deſigns, as the Miniſters of theſe two periods, ſhould fall into ſyſtems of meaſures ſo ſimilar, equal, and correſpondent to one another; both ſyſtems repugnant to ſtrict juſtice and ſound policy, and both pregnant with eventual ruin to our country as ſure as they ſhould be carried into execution!—This is a very ſerious and alarming propoſition, but not more alarming than true—that whoſoever preſides oſtenſibly over our affairs, ſome ſecret powerful hand turns the helm of State always into a courſe of new dangers, difficulties, and embarraſſments, among rocks and ſands, and latent reefs of rocks and quickſands, that, no ſooner do we eſcape one *Scylla* than we are driven headlong into another *Charybdis*. When the nation has exerted all its ſpirit and fire to depoſe one ignorant, blundering or deceitful Pilot, another, in whom the people placed all confidence, raſhly runs the Ship of State upon a more dangerous ſhoal than all ſhe has formerly avoided!—Is it not well worth while to enquire who, what, and where this ſecret power is, which thus hangs continually as a *remora* upon our veſſel, or rather an irreſiſtible impelling force to drive her every where but where ſhe ſhould go?

In March we gave a pretty free opinion of the Iriſh Propoſitions, no part of which we have ſeen any reaſon to retract or repent of; on the contrary, arguments riſe on arguments to confirm that opinion: Even thoſe arguments ſuggeſted by the Miniſter and his agents in ſupport of this buſineſs, ſo far from convincing us of the propriety of his ſcheme, operate the contrary way, and confirm our pre-conceived opinion!

Much has been ſaid of the claim that Ireland has upon our liberality and generoſity in a reciprocal commercial intercourſe, as a

Siſter

Siſter Kingdom.—But we ſay, that the Siſterhood is all done away in the word INDEPENDENCY, another name only for alienation and eſtrangement from the Britiſh Empire, or Commonwealth, call it which they pleaſe.—It is no more Siſter Ireland, now, than Siſter Hanover, Siſter Brunſwick, Siſter Zell, Siſter Bremen, or Siſter Verden!—Theſe all enjoy the ſame title to Siſterhood with us as the Iriſh lay claim to, viz. owning allegiance and yielding obedience to the ſame Sovereign with us, in the ſame manner as the Iriſh pretend to—nay a more implicit and perfect obedience than the Iriſh; who, though they have withdrawn from their ſubordination to the Britiſh Parliament, have yet circumſcribed the Prince by the power of their own Parliament.—Thus, they have brought the Sovereign into a very difficult, irkſome and painful ſituation of a limited ſovereignty, limited by two diſtinct independent bodies, who may, often, and muſt ſometimes, think, ſpeak, vote, reſolve and act from different motives, upon incompatible principles and to diametrically oppoſite ends, to both of which he may be called to give his aſſent and conſent; and conſequently may find himſelf under a neceſſity, in his executive capacity, of fighting as King of England againſt himſelf as King of Ireland, or at leaſt of leaving the two parliaments and their reſpective partiſans to fight it out between themſelves!—All theſe and many more poſſible, probable, and contingent evils are comprized in the modern ſyſtem of rendering Ireland independent on Great Britain!

But if our former Miniſters have raſhly and unadviſedly given away Ireland without the leaſt recompence, equivalent, or conſideration whatſoever, ſurely it is not for the preſent Miniſter, the confidential friend of the people, to throw our Iſland of Great Britain away too!—to ſacrifice her commerce, her navigation, her manufactures, arts and ſciences, her revenues and riches, and all that's dear and valuable to a free commercial people, to Iriſh rapacity, inſolence, and luſt of power. If Ireland muſt no longer be a ſubordinate kingdom to Great Britain, for Heaven's ſake! let not Britain become a province to Ireland, and thus pave the way for France to reduce both kingdoms to provinces of the Grand Monarch, the preſent idol of our republican madmen both cis and tranſ atlantic. For our parts, we can ſee little elſe going forward among our falſe patriots and their allies, the old United States of Europe and the new United States of America, than a deſign to make France an univerſal monarchy!—all their looks, their words and actions tend that way!—all againſt our country!—all for her enemies, or her enemy's warm friends!—In their clubs, in their aſſociations, in their convivial meetings and merry-makings, it is criminal, it is treaſonable againſt their mock majeſties, to take part with our country againſt her open enemies and domeſtic traitors.

When we firſt offered our ſentiments on this ſubject to the public, we really thought the whole nation was aſleep, regardleſs of the impending danger; and the Miniſter exulted in the paucity of petitions preſented againſt the *Iriſh propoſitions*; from thence concluding that the people in general acquieſced in the meaſure, as ſalutary and beneficial to this kingdom as well as to Ireland. The manufacturers, however, ſoon rouſed themſelves as men out of a deep ſleep or trance, ſaw the danger like a millſtone hanging over their heads, and moved with a celerity, vigour, and ſpirit, accompanied with prudence and circumſpection, that does them honour. Some few reached the goal ſooner than others, juſt ſoon enough to gain time for others to follow up with their petitions and remonſtrances, to prevent Miniſters from taking a third leap in the dark, and completing the miſchief their predeceſſors had begun and carried on; and, ſucceſsful or unſucceſsful, they will have the conſolation ariſing from a conſciouſneſs of having done their duty to their country, their families, and themſelves, whatever may be the reſult of their endeavours, or the ſteps Government may take, fortunately or unfortunately, for this Iſland.

Some attempts have been made by miniſterial agents, to lull the manufacturers to ſleep again, while the miſchief is completing, by diffuſing among them erroneous ideas of the purport and meaning of the propoſitions, and making promiſes to amend, rectify, and meliorate the ſame where defective, notwithſtanding the notoriety of the fact, that the Miniſter has engaged himſelf to the Iriſh people, to carry the whole and every part of the propoſitions, undiminiſhed and unaltered, through both Houſes of Parliament. For this conduct, no apology can be made that will be ſatisfactory to the candid, rational mind.

The manufacturers have likewiſe been told, that they have nothing to fear as yet from the Iriſh manufactures, for they are only in their infant ſtate, under great diſadvantages of poverty and inexperience, ſo that it muſt be a work of time for them to come to a ſtate of maturity, ſo as to rival our rich, thriving, and flouriſhing manufactories, conducted by able maſters, and executed by very ingenious workmen. But this whole argument vaniſhes entirely, or ſinks to the ground, by the magic of the word EMIGRATION!—As ſoon as the act ſhould paſs, a general

general emigration of all our wealthy manufacturers and ingenious artiſts, maſters and men, would take place; and then Britiſh manufactures tranſplanted to Ireland, would vie with Britiſh manufactures remaining in Britain, at a very great advantage to the former, and equally great diſadvantage to the latter: ſo that this argument, rightly turned, militates againſt the cauſe it was brought to ſupport; yet, ſtrange to tell! ſcarce any other argument has been adduced in ſupport of the cauſe in or out of the Senate.

But there is a difficulty in this Iriſh buſineſs not yet ſeen, at leaſt not properly attended to, by either Engliſh or Iriſh ſtateſmen; that is, in what manner Foreign States and Potentates will or can look upon and treat the Iriſh. As Britiſh ſubjects they cannot treat them, for that title they renounce: If they treat them as aliens to Britain, they will exclaim againſt our Court for not including them in treaties under a denomination which they diſclaim. Every repulſe, affront, or diſappointment they meet with from Foreign States in conſequence of their avulſion from Great Britain, will be a ground of quarrel between them and us; and the Britiſh Miniſtry will be blamed for every difficulty they bring upon themſelves: and we deſire that it be recorded in theſe monthly annals, and impreſſed on the minds of our readers, that we have forewarned the leaders of both iſlands of this difficulty, among many others, that will ſurround them in this untried political voyage round the world.

In fine, draw a line ſomewhere;—let Iriſhmen be Britiſh ſubjects, under the controul of the Supreme Britiſh Legiſlature, or let them be aliens, and independent on Great Britain entirely;—let them be protected and privileged as Britiſh ſubjects, or let them protect themſelves, and enjoy the privileges common to other independent ſtates. Standing on this ground, ſome good may yet be done; but as are now going on, confuſion will riſe upon confuſion, without meaſure and without end.

We have been amuſed with a declaration by the Miniſter of the productiveneſs of taxes, and a growing ſurplus ſufficient to conſtitute ſpeedily a Sinking Fund of a million annually to pay off the national debt, with the help of compound intereſt, in the courſe of fifty years!—an old ſtale pretence of Miniſters of former days. But who was ever the Miniſter that held the Sinking Fund ſacred, or could keep his hands off from it, either to ſupply the ſuppoſed national exigences, or to ſerve the purpoſes of corruption? His ſcheme pre-ſuppoſes two things quite viſionary and romantic, viz. that we ſhall enjoy fifty years profound peace, and that during all that time we ſhall have Miniſters as able, honeſt, and diſintereſted as himſelf. Beſides, his ſcheme pre-ſuppoſes an unfailing, eaſy, and practicable mode of putting out, and keeping conſtantly out, any given ſum, or indefinite ſum, of money at compound intereſt, daily accumulating, like a ſnow-ball, while government itſelf is paying an exorbitant intereſt, bordering on compound intereſt, for great ſums of the national debt! If there is a real growing ſurplus, why does Miniſter talk of laying new burdens upon the ſhoulders of the people, to ſupport new loans? Theſe things do not tally well together. Something ſeems to be kept back from the public eye, in order to allure us into an acquieſcence with the Iriſh ſcheme—a ſcheme of all others the moſt infallibly ſure of overturning the whole imaginary fabric juſt deſcribed, if it had even been real.

We have likewiſe been wound up with great expectation of a long-promiſed reform of parliamentary repreſentation, which has been brought forth in the courſe of this month. Of this we ſhall ſay little, but that the Miniſter intended only to paſs a joke upon the people; for we can never think he was ſerious in his ſcheme of buying up ſix-and-thirty rotten boroughs at the end of five years; a term, perhaps, much longer than he may be in power to ſee the execution of his plan, if this is his manner of going on with Iriſh commercial intercourſe and Engliſh parliamentary reform. Being frequently urged by his quondam friends to produce his plan of reform, he found himſelf under a neceſſity to promiſe them ſomething. To keep his word, therefore, he has brought out ſomething; but that ſomething looks ſo much like a nothing, that we cannot help comparing him to the buſy taylor, who, when taking meaſure of any of his cuſtomers for a new ſuit of cloaths, and being preſſed to uſe diſpatch, uſed to ſay, without ceremony, "As ſoon as I get home I will go about them." Accordingly, to keep his word unbroken, he immediately, on entering his manſion, laid the materials down upon the floor, and walked round about them with great ſolemnity, and then left the cloaths to take their turn among thoſe of other cuſtomers. Thus our State-taylor has gone very ſuperficially about his reformation-plan, but has done nothing and attempted nothing eſſential.

On looking round Europe, we find little alteration from that ſtate deſcribed in our laſt; only the advancement of the ſeaſon and change of weather bring things more immediately to a criſis, to ſhew what the Emperor does really intend, and what the Dutch will bear rather than comply with his demands. Common fame finds the Empreſs of Ruſſia ſomething

elſe

elſe to do than to ſupport the Emperor in his claims upon the Low Countries; but we are not eaſily perſuaded that the Grand Seignior will be the aggreſſor in breaking the peace, which ſeems to be his favourite ſyſtem, eſpecially as he has always petty wars and partial rebellions breeding and ſuppreſſing in his own extenſive heterogeneous dominions, more than enough to employ all his military talents and martial ardour. Indeed, he ſeems to be a true philanthropiſt, willing to bear injuries rather than wantonly ſhed human blood.

Spain purſues the plan of humbling the Algerines, but not with ſuch avidity as to overlook other affairs; ſuch as reſtraining her new allies, the United States of America, within bounds, and looking ſharp after log-wood-cutters on the Muſquito-ſhore, whether Engliſh, or Americans under feigned Engliſh colours. We hope our Miniſters will be careful how they take up that buſineſs, till they are well aſſured of the characters whoſe cauſe they are called to eſpouſe, whether honeſt men or rogues, and whether Engliſh or American rogues! After fighting ſo long againſt Spaniards and them, let us not immediately fall to fighting the Spaniards for them. As friends and as foes, they have always been ſucceſsful in one thing, that is, in lugging us into quarrels with France and Spain, or Spain and France, on their account! It is time now to have done with that American madneſs, and to be ourſelves again.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

IMPARTIAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW OF MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

Haydn's celebrated Quartetto, adapted for two Performers on one Piano Forte or Harpſichord. By Tomaſo Giordani. Price 3s. 6d. Welcker.

WE have peruſed this elegant Quartetto of Haydn's in the new ſhape it has aſſumed from Mr. Giordani's hand, and received a pleaſure which all real lovers of genius, who have ſeen the work, muſt participate. The general effect of the firſt movement is beauty with high colouring, and grace without diminution of the ſtyle in which it commences. The ſeveral parts are diſpoſed with a judgment that ſets the author's ideas in a favourable light, and produces from one inſtrument effects which, if not abſolutely equal to the combination originally intended, muſt command the admiration of judicious hearers, and do honour to the compiler's taſte. The ſecond movement is pleaſing, and the laſt managed with no leſs addreſs.

Liberty-Hall; or, The Teſt of Good Fellowſhip; a Comic Opera, as performed with univerſal Applauſe at the Theatre-Royal Drury-Lane, being entirely an original Compoſition. By Mr. Dibdin. Price 8s. Preſton.

THIS ingenious compoſer in the preſent article has acquitted himſelf with much ſucceſs; and as friends to merit, wherever found, we congratulate Mr. Dibdin upon the reception this pleaſing production has met with. The Overture, though by no means of the firſt excellence, is agreeable, and planned with ſome degree of judgment. The firſt movement, which is very well worked, is properly relieved by the ſecond; and the latter, whoſe ſubject has in it an air of novelty, forms a good concluſion. The firſt chorus, "Light and tripping as ye tread," ſung by Mr. Barrymore, Mrs. Wilſon, and others, poſſeſſes a degree of originality and much humour. The firſt ſong, "Were Patience kind to me," ſung by Mr. Dodd, is pleaſingly fancied, and ſtrongly characteriſtic. The ſecond, "When faintly gleams the doubtful day," ſung by Mr. Banniſter, though by no means of the true character of the chace, is, the hunting ſongs of the *day* conſidered, a decent performance. The ſymphony is ſomewhat in ſtyle; and the whole, with the aſſiſtance of the horns, is far from being deſtitute of the animation of the field. The ſucceeding rondeau, "Here I am with ching frana wham," ſung by Miſs George, is tolerably good; we cannot ſay excellent, either in reſpect of air or character. "Who to my woes a balm adviſes," ſung by Miſs Phillips, is a ſong of much merit: it is ſupplied with pretty ideas, that are well connected, while a correſpondent tenderneſs illuſtrates the language. "Ne'er yet did lover hope diſcover," ſung by Miſs George, is a pretty rondeau; the ſubject is novel, and the digreſſive ſhades agreeable contraſts to the principal light. The following ſong, of "Jack Ratlin was the ableſt ſeaman," ſung by Mr. Banniſter, is truly characteriſtic, and ſet Mr. Dibdin's talent in hitting this ſtyle of ſong in a conſpicuous view. The ſucceeding glee, "What if my pleaſures fools condemn," ſung by Mr. Dodd, Mr. Barrymore, and Mr. Banniſter, and which concludes the firſt act, is

tolerable. The conception of the melody is not bad, nor is the combination of the ſeveral parts good. This is a caſt of writing Mr. Dibdin will always find his advantage in avoiding; it leaſt requires that facility of imagination this compoſer often diſplays, and moſt demands that qualification which he leaſt poſſeſſes—muſical erudition. There is a familiarity with certain ſcientific maxims, and a happineſs of application in their uſes, neceſſary to the production of good vocal muſic in three or more parts, which is not always the companion of genius, but which is indiſpenſable to its poſſeſſor's attainment of that rank only filled by poliſhed talents and refined judgment.——The ſecond Act commences with "The tranſport beyond meaſure," ſung by Mrs. Wilſon. This is a ſong we cannot place above the ſphere of mediocrity. The next air, "Prepar'd, each army in its way," ſung by Miſs George, is not without merit, though it falls conſiderably ſhort of that excellence evidently aimed at in its formation. This is one of thoſe productions in which the attempt exceeds the performance, and where amidſt all the buſtle of labour, little effect is wrought. "When Fairies are lighted by Night's ſilver Queen," ſung by Miſs Phillips, is a pretty ſong. A correſpondence between the poetry and the muſic is ſuſtained throughout, and a great novelty of ſtile is among its beauties. The ſucceeding ſong, "Never wonder or ſtare," ſung by Mr. Barrymore, is tolerably pleaſing. "Do ſalmons love a lucid ſtream?" ſung by Mr. Dodd, is well conceived, both in reſpect to air and character. "See the courſe throng'd with gazers," ſung by Mr. Banniſter, poſſeſſes the *vis comica* in a conſiderable degree: the humour of the words is forcibly pointed out, and the effect of the whole every thing it was intended to be. In the ſucceeding air of "Unkind and cruel, turn and hear me," ſung by Miſs Phillips, we find ſome pretty thoughts, but cannot give our entire approbation to the ſong; it wants connection, and comes ſhort in its ſtyle of that plaintive tenderneſs neceſſary to the words. This brings us to the finale, the ſubject of which is the ſame with that of the rondeau in the overture, and forms an agreeable expreſſion of the words here given to it.

Six Paſtoral Ariettas, compoſed and humbly dedicated to the Hon. Miſs Beauclerk, by John Percy. Op. 3d. Bland.

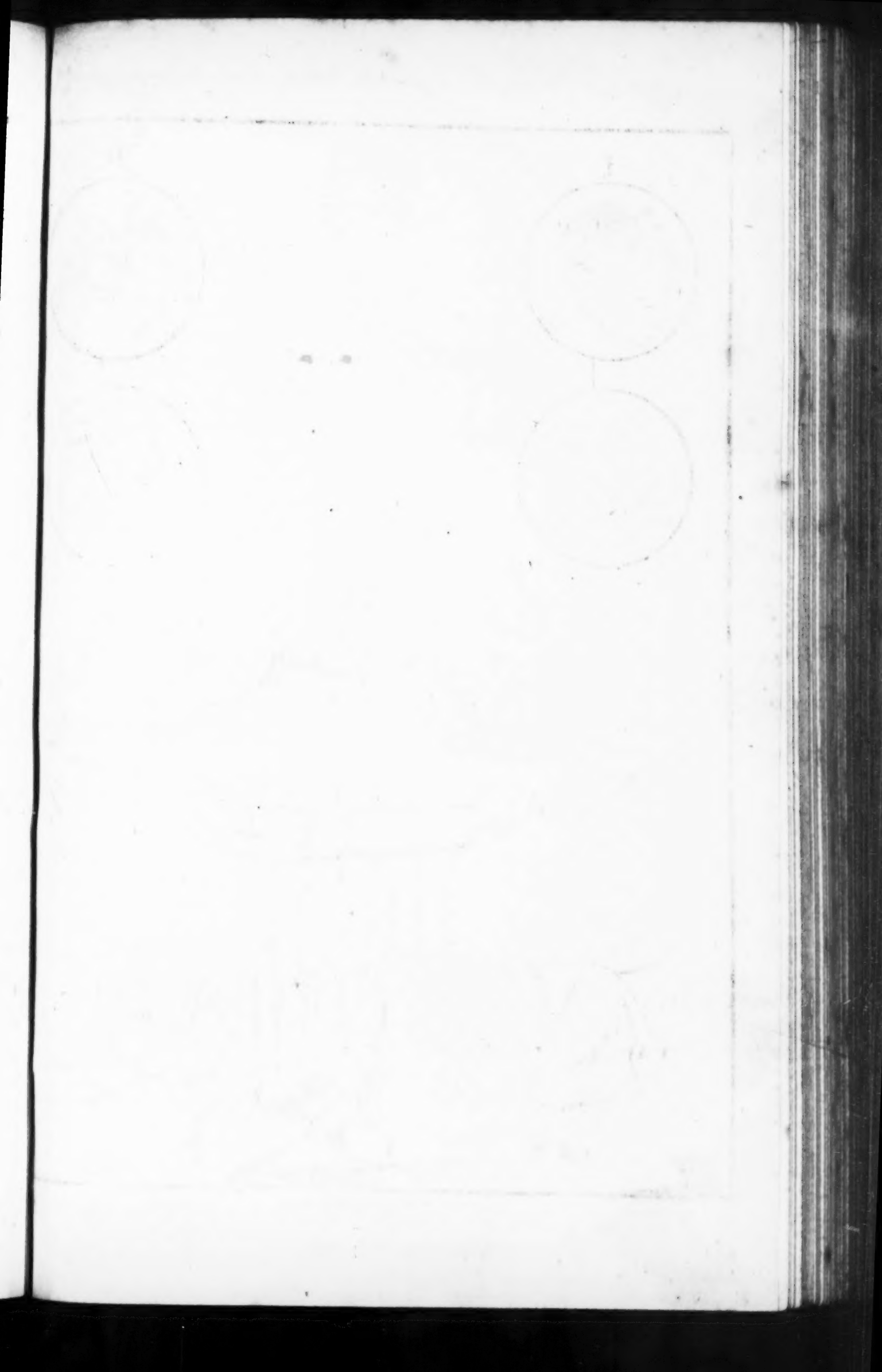
WE have inſpected this little work of Mr. Percy's with much gratification: if it is not abſolutely excellent, it is above mediocrity; and if there is nothing in it particularly ſtriking, neither is there any thing trivial, but many beauties of expreſſion, pleaſing ſtrokes of fancy, and a decent degree of ſcience. The firſt, "How delightful the beauties of ſpring," the words of which are alſo Mr. Percy's, is a pretty performance: the melody is ſmooth and pleaſing, and the ſentiments judiciouſly conveyed. "How ſweetly glide the hours," is pleaſingly tender: the modulation is good, and the whole well conceived. "Full ſix long months have paſs'd away," the words of which are alſo his own, has much merit. The air is novel and pleaſing, and a happineſs of expreſſion is among its characteriſtics. "The pride of ev'ry grove I choſe," has ſeveral pretty ideas; but from the want of regularity and ſufficient connection, is not equal to either of the firſt. The fifth, "With the ſun I riſe at morn," is pleaſing and ſimple, with much novelty of air; and the ſixth, "Tho' ſummer exerts her ſweet pow'r," ſmooth in its melody, and of true paſtoral effect.

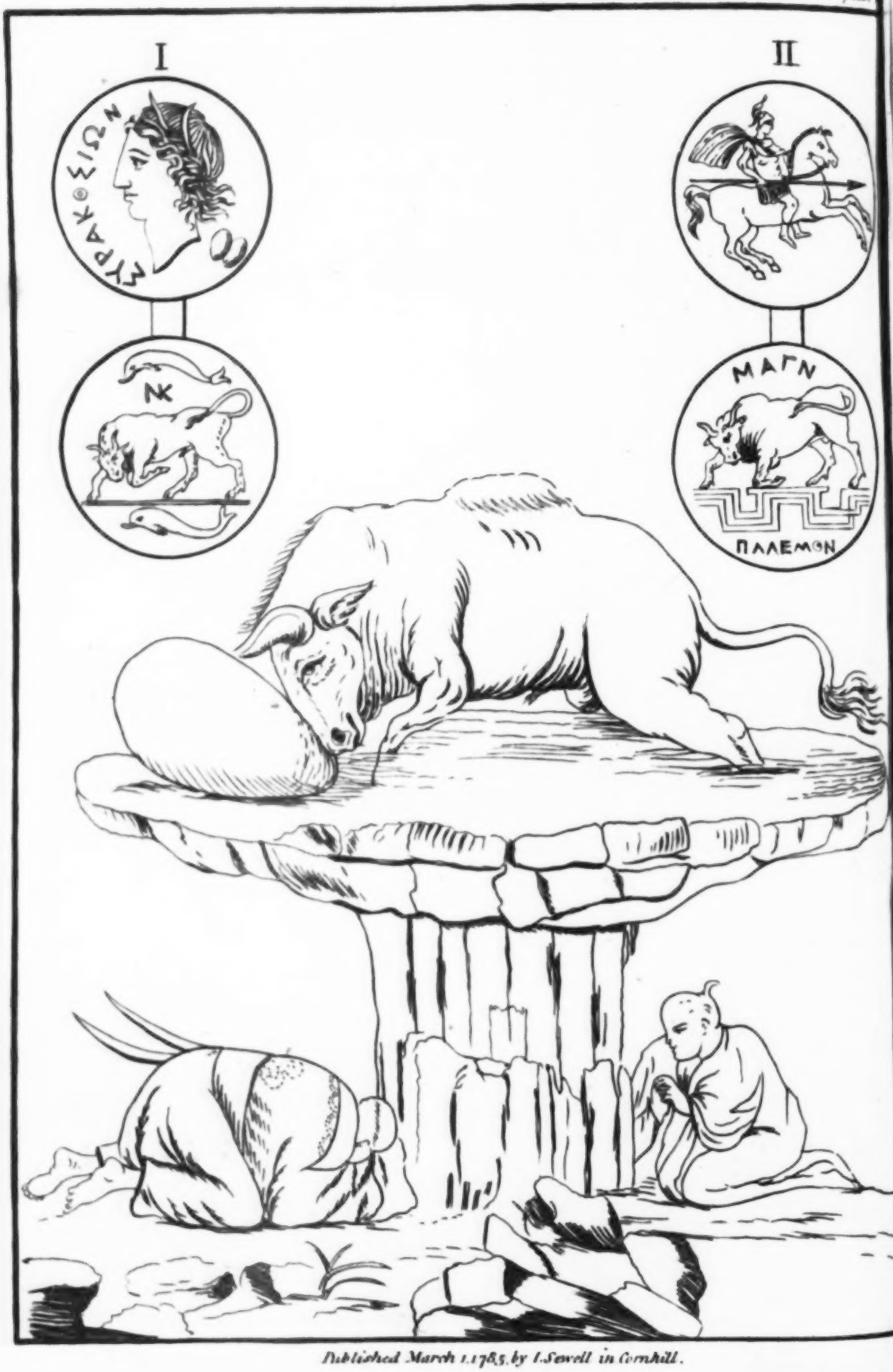
Ah, Well-a-day, my poor Heart; the favourite Song of the Page, ſung by Mrs. Martyr, in the new Comedy of The Follies of a Day. The Muſic by Mr. Shield. Longman and Broderip.

THE words of this little production are written in imitation of the old Engliſh ballads, artleſs and ſimple; and the compoſer of the muſic has added greatly to its effect by the unaffected ſtrains that accompany it. Thoſe who look for deep ſcience in this air, will be diſappointed, as it never once modulates out of its original key; but as ſimplicity is the chief intention of both the poet and muſician, the end is perfectly anſwered on both ſides; and this joint production has produced a very pretty little ſong. Formerly, a ballad of this kind would have been printed on one ſide of paper, and the vender thereof would have thought himſelf amply ſatisfied by demanding three halfpence of the purchaſer; in the preſent inſtance, the publiſhers have the modeſty to demand *one ſhilling* for each copy, which they have artfully ſpun into three ſides, and for which, in conſequence, they ought to demand no more than fourpence halfpenny!

*** *The continuation of the Critique on Mr.* KEEBLE'S "Theory of Harmonics," *is unavoidably deferred to our next Number.*

For





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For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

RECHERCHES ſur L'ORIGINE, L'ESPRIT, et les PROGRES des ARTS de la GRECE; ſur leurs CONNEXIONS avec les ARTS et la RELIGION des ANCIENS PEUPLES Connus; ſur les MONUMENS ANTIQUES de L'INDE, de la PERSE, du reſte de L'ASIE, de L'EUROPE, et de L'EGYPTE. Se vend chez B. Appleyard, Wimpole-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare.

ENQUIRIES into the ORIGIN, SPIRIT, and PROGRESS of the ARTS in GREECE;—their CONNEXIONS with the ARTS and RELIGION of the moſt ANTIENT Known NATIONS:—And on the ANTIENT MONUMENTS of INDIA, PERSIA, the Reſt of ASIA, EUROPE, and EGYPT. 2 Vols. 4to. with 74 Plates. Price 3 l. 3 s.

(Continued from p. 137.)

[Illuſtrated by an ENGRAVING.]

IT is common to ſee on the medals and intaglios of the ancient Greeks, the figure of an Ox in the poſture of attack, or making a violent puſh with his horns. This emblem is ſo often repeated, that it muſt, without doubt, have had a meaning with which the ancients were well acquainted, but of which the moderns are certainly ignorant. According to ſome, that figure is the ſymbol of agriculture, and of the fertility of the countries on the medals of which it is ſeen. But what is its ſignification on the intaglios? Why does the Ox appear in a menacing poſture? Why is he ſeen on the reverſe of medals of ſeveral countries? Why is he ſometimes repreſented as treading on a Thyrſus, or with the other attributes of Bacchus? The explication before-mentioned not having ſatisfied the generality of antiquarians, they have contented themſelves, while ſpeaking of this figure, with giving it the name of *Bos Cornupeta*, which is better calculated for pointing out its action, than explaining what that action was deſigned to ſignify. The want of theſe explications having induced the author of the work under examination to inveſtigate the true meaning of the emblem, he has diſcovered it in the Japoneſe theology, and their monuments preſerve that part of the emblem which is wanting in the Grecian. Theſe laſt only give the figure of the Ox; but the Japoneſe add that of the Egg, from which they, as well as the ancient Greeks, are of opinion that the world iſſued. The re-union of theſe two emblems expreſſes the act by which the Generative Power produced the world, and drew it out of chaos; and their ſeparation, or, which is the ſame thing, the Ox repreſented ſeparately from the Egg, ſignified among the Greeks, not the act of the generation of the world, but of the creating God himſelf who produced it, and of whom, for that reaſon, the Ox was made the peculiar ſymbol. The Indians gave to this *Divine Being* the name of *Brouma*, and the Greeks called him *Dionyſius*, or *Bacchus*. Our author begins his third chapter with an enquiry into the names given by different nations to this ancient emblem, and of the figures which they ſubſtituted inſtead of that of the Ox, by which they repreſented the *Creator of the world*. The Arabians, the Perſians in the moſt remote ages, the Japoneſe, and the Chineſe, gave to this emblem titles, which, in their ſeveral languages, ſignifying *Lord*, *Prince*, *Father*, *Maſter*, indicated the power of the Being which it repreſented. The Ægyptians gave it the names of *Mnevis* and *Apis*, the laſt of which ſignifies Father; the ſame with the *Liber Pater* of the Latins, the Author of Life. The Indians expreſſed the ſame thing, as was obſerved in the chapter preceding that we are now examining, by the title of *Darmadéví*, which they gave to *the Sacred Ox*; for that title ſignifying the *Ox of Life*, ſhews that the Being of which it is the ſymbol gave vitality to all creatures.

We know not the name given to that emblematical Ox by the Cimbri, who brought it from Aſia into the north of Germany, and afterwards into Italy. The temple in which the Chineſe worſhipped it, bears the name of Ma-ka-la-tyen, or the palace of the horned Ox. There was formerly in the iſland of Eubæa, a temple which was likewiſe called *the Palace of the Ox*. It was a cavern, like thoſe temples cut in the rocks of the iſland of Elephanta, where the ſame emblem is to be ſeen as well as in the caves or pagodas of the iſle of Canara. We are ſurpriſed that our author has made no mention of the caverns in which the Perſians worſhipped the Mithra's Bull; for according to Eubulus, quoted by Porphyry, theſe caverns repreſented the form of the world, of which Mithras was looked upon to be the creator.

In page 38, note 2, are ſome very curious remarks on the Apis, and the adoration paid to living animals. That note is too long to be inſerted here, and the various matter it contains too difficult to be ſeparated, for us to give a ſatisfactory extract from it; we muſt therefore refer our readers to the work itſelf. The Japoneſe have a cuſtom of hang-

ing at the doors of their houſes paper figures of a god whom they look upon as their peculiar protector. They call him *Giwon*, and *God-ſu-ten-ſo*, or the *Prince of Heaven with the head of an Ox*.

The figure is horned. This is one of the methods of repreſenting the Creative Being, the emblem of which is ſtill preſerved in its primitive form in Japan; and that figure of *Giwon* is found there, as that of Bacchus was found in Greece, at once under human features and thoſe of the Ox, which was the cauſe of giving him the title of *Corniger* or *Horned*, as is ſtill given to the Deity repreſented by thoſe figures in China and Japan.

Mandelſlo ſays, that he ſaw in India an idol ſimilar to that of Giwon; it has four horns, to mark by their number the greatneſs of the power of that Being which it repreſents; it holds the head of an Ox on its thighs, and they have given it the feet and the tail of that animal. "This ſame figure with the feet and the tail of an Ox, of which it likewiſe holds the head on its thighs, is found among the idols of that part of Germany formerly inhabited by the Saxons and Cimbri, namely Jutland; which from the name of the laſt mentioned nation, who inhabited the moſt northern part of it, was called the Cimbric Cherſoneſus, or peninſula.

It is doubtleſs ſurpriſing to find in Japan, in India, and on the ſhores of the Baltic, that emblem of the Ox which in the Eaſt repreſented the Being who created the world; but it is perhaps ſtill more ſurpriſing to ſee him, among ſo many nations ſo far removed from one another, take the human form, preſerving in ſome degree the limbs of an Ox, of which that figure has in the monuments of ſo many nations, the horns, the head, and the feet. One of that kind has been dug out of the ruins of the ancient city of Herculaneum; it is repreſented in the PLATE annexed. This figure, the original of which, in bronze, is preſerved in the cabinet of the King of Naples, has the horns of a young ox. They had given it the dewlap, or ſkin, which hangs from the chin of that animal on the breaſt, and reaches along the fore-part of the neck; and that no doubt may be left concerning the deſign of this figure, they have preſerved in the middle of his fore-head the tuft of hair which ordinarily grows on that of a young bull.

This idol, evidently made to repreſent Bacchus under the human form, and that of the Ox, which was the reaſon of giving him the epithet of *Tauriformis*, is likewiſe remarkable, as it holds a ſerpent like that which is ſeen in the hands of Brouma, in one of the figures in the Pagoda of Elephanta, where that ſymbol expreſſes, as in this figure, *the Author of Life*, and likewiſe ſignifies the Being who created the world. This monument being found in the ruins of a city of Magna Græcia, ſhews that the Greeks and the Italians formerly had figures conſtructed on the ſame ideas as the idols of the Nations in the North of Germany, and as thoſe which are ſtill worſhipped in India, and the more eaſtern parts of Aſia.

Theſe obſervations ſhew us the progreſs of Sculpture, and of Theology, among the Antients. This Theology, at firſt, admitting a *Supreme Being*, whom it regarded as the *inviſible Father* of all things, repreſented him by the emblem of the *Wild Ox*. From the word *Tho*, or *Theo*, which expreſſed that animal, is derived the word *Theos*; whence came that of *Deus*, ſignifying God; becauſe his emblem was originally repreſented under the form of the animal whoſe name that word was. Sculpture, while it imitated the figure of this animal, gave the theological idea. This idea preſcribed the object, which, perhaps, was the cauſe of diſcovering that ingenious art, or which, at leaſt, encouraged its firſt eſſays.

The inviſible Father begot a Son, who was his *ſupreme power*, and whom he employed to draw the world out of Chaos *. That ſupreme power was the *virtue*, the *word*, which expreſſed the power of the Creator. Men ſoon perſonified that metaphyſical Being, that ſecondary Agent, which made him be conſidered as the principal of all things. He was then regarded as the *germ, or ſeed of ſentiment*, as the ſource of intelligence, and origin of light. Being born as all other beings are, he was believed to be viſible like them. They ventured to attempt to repreſent him, and accuſtomed themſelves to pay to that viſible Being the honours which were at firſt given only to the *inviſible* Father. The Son, whom they thought they ſaw, made them forget the Father, whom they did not ſee; and the emblem which repreſented him changed its object.

In order to render this object more ſenſible, Sculpture united the form of the *Ox*, called *Theo*, with the human: the one ſerved

* Mart. Capell. lib. ii.

IGNOTI VIS SUMMA PATRIS ATQUE PRIMA PROPAGO
FOMES SENSIFICUS, MENTIS FONS, LUCIS ORIGO.

to

to mark the *divinity* attributed to the other; and when they were accuſtomed to look upon theſe figures as thoſe of God himſelf, the artiſts entirely ſuppreſſed the form of the Ox, and contented themſelves with preſerving his *character*, and calling it back to memory by the repreſentations they afterwards made. Then the primitive emblem being conſidered as an attribute of the new God, became an acceſſary, ſubordinate to the figures which repreſented him.

The images of the Erlick-han of the Eluth and Zongore Tartars reſemble, at this day, thoſe which we have mentioned above, both by the horns of the Ox, which that divinity has on his head, and becauſe inſtead of the feet of that animal, and of his head, which ſome of thoſe figures bear on their thighs, that of this God is mounted on the Ox himſelf; that is the animal on which he rides, as it was formerly that on which the Brouma of the Indians was mounted, and their Cheiven is now.

The Eluth and Zongore Tartars, or Calmucks, within theſe thirty years occupied the ſame country which was formerly inhabited by the Sacæ: thoſe *Nomade* nations extended themſelves along the higheſt parts of Mount Caucaſus, where formerly ſtood the *Nyſa* of the Scythians. It was from thence that the emblem of the Ox came, as well as the name of Dionyſius, which was given him by the Greeks. This emblem, which, as is ſeen by the images of the Zongores, is kept up to our days in that ſame country, from whence it was carried amongſt ſo many nations, was in uſe there long before the conqueſts of the Scythians in Aſia and India.

The Eluths, ſucceſſors of the Sacae, ſtill preſerved the traces of that antient ſymbol by which their predeceſſors repreſented God more than 5400 years ago.

They afterwards attributed it to the ſecondary Being, whom ſuperſtition made them confound with the Supreme Being, in proceſs of time, ſtill more diſfigured, he is at preſent what they call the Erlick-han, and make him to be the God who judges men and puniſhes them after death: but they always repreſent him with the attribute of the God of Life, and give him titles which expreſs his dominion over all things, his name ſignifying the *Lord King*.

The Sacæ might boaſt of not drawing their original from any other people. Poſſeſſors of a country which the Scythians ſaid was the firſt that became habitable, they always preſerved the manners of the firſt inhabitants of the world, and continued to lead the life of *Nomades*, or ſhepherds. They led their flocks into thoſe vaſt countries where the Selinga has its ſource, near the higheſt ſpot in all Aſia. It is from thoſe countries, inhabited by the moſt antient known nations, that we have ſeen that worſhip originate which was carried into all the parts of our continent. It appears to have extended itſelf every where like the waters, which from thoſe heights ſpread on all ſides, and direct their courſe to ſeas oppoſite to each other.

The Perſians, who were neighbours of the Scythians, gave them, in general, the name of Sacæ, becauſe the tribe of that name was certainly the moſt illuſtrious of all the Scythians, and the ſtem of which all the others were branches. They acknowledged the country of the Sacæ to be that from which they drew their origin, and proved from its lofty ſituation, which is the higheſt on the whole of the old continent, that that country was the firſt which became habitable after the retreat of the waters, which they ſaid overflowed the earth. The obſervations made in our days by able mathematicians demonſtrate the truth of what thoſe nations ſaid with reſpect to the prodigious elevation of their country, and the ſituation of that which they aſſerted to be the cradle of their nation. The hiſtory of the Sacæ goes farther back than that of any other nation, and it is among them that we muſt ſearch for the antiquities of the moſt remote times. They extended themſelves into India, and it is from their name, which was pronounced *Sakai*, that that of *Katai*, given to the country of the Ceres and even to China, was formed by metathefis. This ſame name is ſtill preſerved in that of ſeveral places of Japan, where the ancient emblems of the religion and coſmogony of the Sacæ are ſtill to be found. Our author, when he points out thoſe etymologies, ſays that their connection with facts, and their correſpondence with the monuments, give them a ſtrength of which they would not be ſuſceptible if they were founded only on analogies of words, or ſimilarity of ſounds.

"The Mongols, ſays our author, who are deſcended from the Sacæ, live at preſent in the ſame countries which were inhabited by their anceſtors. Being divided into three principal branches, that of the Eluths, of which the family of the Zongores was a diviſion, occupied a part of the mountains of Altai, and the banks of the Sir, where Mongol, the firſt of that name, ſettled in a time unknown to all hiſtory. The Eluths and the other Mongols are ſpread through the internal parts of Caucaſus and Imaus. The Kalkas, who are likewiſe Mongols, inhabit the antient Serica, which is watered by the Kerlon, and the Selinga, and where is Selinginſkoi. Thoſe Kalkas extend as far as the frontiers of China, and to thoſe of Thibet and India, to the north of which they poſ-

ſeſs

ſeſs the deſert of Chamo. Nothing better ſhews the immutability of the cuſtoms of thoſe nations, than their preſerving the ſame manners, having the ſame cuſtoms, having the ſame idea of conqueſt, and living ſtill in the ſame countries where they formerly exiſted under the name of Sacæ.

"We find then among the Sacæ, the origin of the Scythians, and that of the fable which gave for mother to Scythes, whoſe name they took, that virgin whoſe body terminated in a ſerpent. It was from them the cuſtom came of repreſenting the founders of nations by figures compounded, in the ſame manner as that which they gave to the woman whom they repreſented as their foundreſs. Fohi, the firſt legiſlator of the Chineſe, was thus repreſented; and according to Kæmpfer, the Japoneſe likewiſe gave to their founder, Foki, the body of a ſerpent, of which ſome others ſay he had the head.

"This ſymbolical manner of expreſſing the ſame ideas, and of repreſenting thoſe perſons from whom nations drew their origin, is a kind of arms very proper to ſhew the ſtem from which they ſprung. And as this kind of arms was common to the Japoneſe, the Chineſe, and the Sacæ; as the emblem of the worſhip of theſe laſt ſtill exiſts in China; as that emblem, with the coſmogony to which it relates, is kept up to this day in Japan; as there are found in all theſe countries plain veſtiges of the name of the Sacæ; and as even the traditions of the Greeks, however imperfect, ſhew that they extended themſelves as far as China and Japan; and laſtly, as the mountain of Changpe-chang, from which the Chineſe ſay that they originally came, is ſituated in Tartary, or the antient Serica, formerly called Kathai, from the name of the Sacæ; the reſult ſeems evidently to be, that China and Japan were in very remote times inhabited by that people.

"Theſe enquiries, while they ſhew us whence the Japoneſe, the Chineſe, and the Greeks took the emblem of their primitive worſhip, and that which they made uſe of to repreſent the princes whom they reckon to be the founders of their nations; ſhew us the great antiquity of this laſt emblem, ſince it goes back to the very original of the Scythians, who conquered Aſia more than 3600 years before our æra, and who carried it into China about 2952 years before Chriſt, which is the time from which they reckon the reign of Fohi. That legiſlator lived an hundred and twenty-eight years before the time in which the Tartars place Oguzkhan, one of the predeceſſors of Gengis-Khan, and who, they aſſert, lived 4000 years before him.

The immenſity of the conqueſts formerly made by the Sacæ, would make us ſuſpect the truth of the accounts given of them, if thoſe of their deſcendants, the Mogols and Tartars in modern times, did not prove the poſſibility of what the monuments and hiſtory inform us was done in thoſe of remote antiquity. In the twelfth century of our æra, Koublai-Khan and Batuſain, grandſons of Gengis-Khan, conquered, the one all China, the other all that immenſe country which reaches from thence to Ruſſia and Crimea. A little before that epocha, Genghis-Khan had made himſelf maſter of India, which from that time has born the name of the *Mogols* empire.

Tamerlane, one of his deſcendants by the female ſide, likewiſe came from the country formerly inhabited by the Sacæ, in imitation of whom he made himſelf maſter of Perſia, Media, Babylonia, Syria, and India. A little before his death, he likewiſe meditated the conqueſt of China. The Hords which accompanied Batuſain came as far as Bohemia, where, in 1242, they defeated the Duke of Lignitz: and in that century, the Moguls renewed the conqueſts they had made under the name of Sacæ, more than 5000 years before.

Theſe obſervations, while they ſhew us how the Sacæ extended themſelves, point out to us how they could carry into parts ſo remote from their own country the emblems of the worſhip which originated in it. The people having deſcended into Bactriana, paſſed from thence into Armenia, and left ſome colonies on their route. Such were thoſe of the *Mardes* and *Amardes*, called *Marles* and *Amarles* on ſome medals, an account of which is given in Notes 46 and 47 of Chapter III. The impreſſions on theſe medals are explained by the *Coſmogony* preſerved in Japan, and which was that of the antient Scythians, or Sacæ. Accordingly, the expreſſions of that *Coſmogony* are found in the monuments of the nations deſcended from that people, in whoſe country it originated, and where the emblem uſed to repreſent it ſtill exiſts.

"Thoſe medals," ſays our Author, "which were ſtruck in the Eaſt by a Scythian nation, are impreſſed with the figure of an Ox with a human head, ſuch as was to be found in a country very near that from which it came, and among the deſcendants of a people who firſt employed that emblem. From thence it paſſed into Greece, Sicily, and Italy, where it is ſeen ſo frequently on the medals of Gela, Agrigentum, Naples, and ſo many other cities in all parts of Greece. If it be true, as I believe, that from this figure were derived thoſe of the other Gods repreſented under the human form, it ought to be looked upon as the germ, or firſt ſtep of Sculpture. The Greeks borrowed

that art from Aſia; they had it from thoſe nations to whom they gave the name of Barbarians; from whom they, notwithſtanding, received their primitive theology, and the greateſt part of their learning. Though inventors with reſpect to us, they were not ſo with reſpect to the Orientals; but they have the merit of having brought thoſe arts to perfection, which various cauſes prevented from making progreſs among the nations who invented them.

"Some medals ranked amongſt the Uncertain, in the catalogue of Dr. Hunter's collections, certainly belong to nations in the neighbourhood of Perſia, as were the Mardes and Amardes. One of thoſe medals has for its impreſſion an Ox with a human face, and a kind of *bubel*, or *modius*, on his head. They have given wings to that Ox, the form of which, in every reſpect, reſembles that of the Sphinxes preſerved in the ruins of Tſchil-Minar, which is thought to be the antient *Perſepolis*."

"It is not ſurpriſing that nations whoſe poſſeſſions are contiguous, while they mutually communicate religious ideas, ſhould employ ſimilar forms to repreſent them; but we cannot help wondering, to find thoſe ſame forms in the monuments of ſome nations ſeparated from thoſe people by diſtances which would ſeem to have prevented all intercourſe with them. Yet the monuments of the Vandals and Vendes, who dwelt in the neighbourhood of the Cimbri and Saxons, near the Baltic Sea, ſhew idols of a human figure with the legs and feet of an Ox, and wings like thoſe of the figures of the nations in the neighbourhood of Perſia. The object of all theſe figures being clearly the ſame, there muſt neceſſarily have formerly been a connection between the antient inhabitants of the North of Europe and thoſe of the South of Aſia, among whom were found emblems and figures which indicate a certain communication between people ſo diſtant from each other.

"The nature of thoſe connections, and the time in which they might have poſſibly taken place, will make the object of our reſearches in this place.

"The greateſt part of the mountains ſituated between the Caſpian Sea and Media, was inhabited by the Geleans, the Docuſinians, the Amardes, and other nations, who all appear to have had the ſame original. The *Geleans* drew theirs from *Gelonus*, the ſecond ſon of that princeſs of whom Scythes, who gave his name to the Scythians, was only the third. *Agathyrſus*, their eldeſt brother, leaving the country of the Sacæ, where he was born, ſettled near the Icy Sea: His poſterity, extending themſelves in the part of Aſia which lies to the North of the Iaxartes, the Caſpian and Euxine Seas were known under different names, of which thoſe of Agathyrſæ and Meſſagetae were the chief. This nation peopled the North of Aſia and of Europe. We find that the Agathyrſae, in conjunction with the Geloni, ſettled on the banks of the Boryſthenes, through the whole of Sarmatia, and as far as the Baltic Sea, towards that part where Pruſſia and Pomerania are ſituated, where the amber which it throws upon its ſhores is collected. The Sacæ, from whom the Agathyrſae and Meſſagetæ deſcended, having been with them the moſt powerful of the Scythians, and the greateſt conquerors, we ſee the reaſon why the Perſians gave the name of Sacæ, and Meſſagetæ, to all the Scythian nations, who, beſides, were really the deſcendants of the Sacæ.

"Gelonus, the ſecond brother of Agathyrſus and Scythes, ſettled the *Geleans* in the neighbourhood of Armenia and the Amardes. We have ſhewn on the medals of one tribe of thoſe people the Ox with the human head, of the ſame character and form, and in the ſame attitude in which he is ſeen on medals of the ancient city of *Gela*, and thoſe of *Agrigentum*, built by the Geleans of Sicily. *Camarina*, a city very near Gela, ſtruck medals, the impreſſions of which are in every reſpect the ſame with thoſe of the Mardes and Amardes. The cauſe of this remarkable ſingularity will be explained in the ſequel. It is ſufficient to obſerve here, that the ſecond branch of the Scythians, of which Gelonus was the chief, extended itſelf through the ſouthern part of Europe; but that of Scythes, which fixed in the country of the Sacæ, where it originated, occupied by its colonies the ſouth and eaſt of Aſia, the greateſt part of which it ſtill occupies under the names of Turks, Tartars, and Mogols, &c.

"Theſe three branches of the Scythian nation, in memory of their common origin, bore in their ſtandards the emblem of the *Dragon* or Serpent, which repreſented their common mother. This is the moſt ancient form of military ſtandards. The Romans, when they borrowed it from the Scythians, as we learn from Arrian, gave the name of *Draconarii* to thoſe who bore them. They are ſtill in uſe among the Chineſe. The Emperor Kien-long, who in our days advanced into the country of the Sacæ as far as the city of Badakohan, 150 leagues from the Caſpian Sea, brought back thoſe ſtandards into the country to which they owed their origin: they may be ſeen in the engravings from the deſigns ſent by that Prince to Paris, which repreſent his expedition againſt the Zongore Kalmoucks.

moucks. The ſame reaſon which made the Chineſe and ancient Scythians bear the Dragon in their banners, cauſed it to be adopted by the Japoneſe, who are likewiſe deſcended from the Sacæ. We may now ſee why the figure of the Dragon is ſo often repeated on buildings, pieces of furniture, porcelains, woollens, ſtuffs, and even on the arms of the Chineſe and Japoneſe. It is a teſtimony of their deſcent from the Sacæ; and nothing is more ſurpriſing than to find in the Scythian tradition, preſerved by Herodotus, the origin of the cuſtoms of thoſe nations, which were as unknown to that author, as the inhabitants of the yet undiſcovered arctic countries are to us."

Note 43, of Chap. III. appears to us one of the moſt curious in the work. The monuments there explained are ſo connected, and the conſequences deduced from thoſe explications ſo linked, or, if we may uſe the expreſſion, chained together, that they cannot be given ſeparately. We therefore ſhall not attempt to give an analyſis of it here; but we think it will appear very intereſting to thoſe who are curious to know a number of ſingular emblems repreſenting the *Generating Being*, the *Mibir* or *Love*, the *Phallus* or *Priapus* of the Greeks, and the ſignification of the *Anſated Croſs* of the Egyptians, as well as that in uſe among the Phenicians, the Perſians, and other nations. This note likewiſe contains other matters equally new and ſingular.

The ſubjects which follow requiring to be treated in a diſtinct article, we are obliged here to break off this extract, which will be continued in our next.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

REFLECTIONS on the IMITATION of the ANTIENTS.

GENTLEMEN,

THE contrariety of opinions, inſtability of taſte, and difference of judgment, is in no inſtance more conſpicuous than in the applauſe which imitation met with from the antients, and the cenſure which unavoidably attends ſuch bold freedoms from the moderns.—To account for ſuch a manifeſt difference in ſentiment, certainly requires a greater depth of thought than I can pretend. The arguments on both ſides are too powerful either for me to enforce or confute. It is, however, palpable to any one of the ſmalleſt obſervation, that the Roman writers did borrow very freely from their conquered rivals, the Greeks; and, indeed, from their profeſſed imitations, they ſeem to us to have taken it for granted, that ſuch liberties were not only excuſable, but even a demonſtration of their judgment.

Virgil not only raiſed the ſtructure of his Æneid upon the model of the Iliad, but even took ſome of his brighteſt thoughts, and ſublimeſt images, from that poem: and ſtill, we find none of his cotemporaries exclaiming againſt his freedoms, owing, perhaps, either to their being conſcious of the like aſſiſtance, or to the taſte of the Auguſtan age. According to the opinion of the moderns, it is an incontrovertible truth, that Virgil was no original poet, and yet, perhaps, for thoſe very reaſons by which he incurs this charge, the ancients pronounced him an original. And this paradox will, I hope, diſappear, if, by the word *original*, we ſignify, as the ancients ſeem to have done, a ſtrength of judgment joined to a ſublimity of thought. This definition once admitted, it muſt follow, that Virgil was what the ancients thought him; but if, according to the moderns, an original writer is one who, unaſſiſted by another, and without being indebted to any one for either thought or hint, produces a truly great and noble work, the former definition muſt certainly vaniſh. By the former, Virgil is an original, and that too in the higheſt ſenſe, ſince the requiſites of originality are nobly conſpicuous in him; and by the latter he is in danger of incurring even (pardon the expreſſion) the charge of plagiariſm. To decide the queſtion, however, let us ask, Whether Virgil could have wrote a poem every way equal to the Iliad, ſuppoſing he had been deprived of his immortal model? To determine this, let us examine whether ſome of the original bright parts in Virgil are equal to others he borrowed from Homer. The reader, for his ſatisfaction in this point, out of many inſtances may turn to the third book of the Æneid, 571ſt line, where he may compare the deſcription of an eruption of Mount Ætna, with a moſt beautiful ſimile cloſely copied from Homer, in which the fall of Troy is repreſented by a wild aſh felled in the woods; Book the ſecond, 626th line. If the preference is given to the original thought, then doubtleſs it will be allowed, that Virgil could have been an original poet, though perhaps he choſe to diſplay his learning and taſte, in complaiſance to an age which looked upon Homer as ſomething preternatural, in illuſtrating his beauties, it being allowed that

where he imitates he improves. Nor does this verdict detract from the praiſes of a poet, "*Cujus veſtigia ſemper adoro.*" It only keeps the middle way between the extremes of madame Dacier and Scaliger: extremes, I preſume, notorious to every one.

Nor is Virgil ſingular in ſuch bold freedoms; it is ſufficiently known that his friend Horace was as much obliged to the antients, and the only obſtacle to the detection of his imitation is, that the treaſures, from whence he carried off ſuch glorious ſpoils, are loſt. The reader may eaſily perceive that I mean the Odes of Pindar; moſt of which, it is generally allowed, have fallen a prey to the devaſtations of time. From among the few that have reached our times, the learned have, at ſeveral times, pointed out manifeſt imitations, and in particular the beginning of that Ode of Pindar, Τινα Θεον τιν' Ηρωα, is tranſlated, though certainly improved upon by the Roman Lyrick. The works of Pindar too, like thoſe of Homer, were doubtleſs in the hands of every learned man in the court of Auguſtus: yet we read of no exceptions made to ſuch free imitations; and it would be an abſurdity to ſuppoſe, that they could eſcape the obſervation of ſuch judges as Mæcenas, Verus, and Auguſtus himſelf, are allowed to have been.

I ſhall paſs over in ſilence Tibullus, Propertius, and the reſt of the poets that adorned that glorious period, only making this obſervation, that they, not confining themſelves to one ancient, boldly borrowed from every one whom they found to their purpoſe, Callimachus, Anacreon, &c. Perhaps the learned of the Romans were ambitious of having the ſpirit of Greek poetry transfuſed into their language, and therefore they not only indulged their poets in this liberty, but even encouraged them in it. From ſuch indulgence the Roman language derived all its boaſted advantages; for, if thoſe that compoſed in it had been then debarred from this liberty, I leave any one to judge how narrow, how circumſcribed, it would ever after have remained.

Perhaps the Roman poets in this, as they did in many other things, pleaded the example of the Greeks before them, it being a certainty that they made no ſcruple in borrowing from one another. Theocritus, for example, copied his 19th Idyllium, Του Κλεπτοντα ποτ' Ερωτα, from an Ode of Anacreon, entirely to the ſame purpoſe. And if Heſiod is allowed to have been an elder poet than Homer, then it is pretty clear that the latter borrowed ſome of his moſt glorious images from his predeceſſor. In particular Homer ſays, that when Vulcan was thrown from Heaven, he was one whole day before he reached the iſland of Lemnos. Now Heſiod, in his Theogonia, 720th line, tells us, that a ſmith's hammer would be nine days in falling from heaven to earth. Εννια γαρ Νυκτας, &c. It cannot be denied, but that Homer's thought infinitely ſurpaſſes that of Heſiod in ſublimity and nobleneſs of expreſſion, and that at firſt ſight there appears ſcarce the leaſt ſimilitude; but ſtill, when we conſider circumſtances apart, the reſemblance muſt ſtrike us. Heſiod ſays, that were a ſmith's hammer to be thrown from heaven, it would be nine days before it reached the earth. Homer ſays, that Vulcan was one whole day in falling from heaven to earth. One is told us as a ſuppoſition, the other as a reality: but let us ſuppoſe that Heſiod told us, that the hammer was thrown from heaven, &c. doubtleſs then the reſemblance would be pronounced viſible; all the difference would be, that the one was a hammer that fell, and the other was a god; a difficulty that would ſoon vaniſh, and in its place the ſimilitude would ſtand conſeſt.

Two or three more examples, and then I have done.

Heſiod ſays, that hell was ſuch a horrid place, that even the gods hated it; Στυγεουσι Θεοιπερ. And Homer relates the ſame circumſtance in the ſame words. The firſt poet, in his deſcription of the battle between the gods and giants, tells us, that Pluto, with all his ghoſts, was terrified at the uproar in heaven. The ſame circumſtance in Homer has been too much the object of admiration for it to have eſcaped obſervation. From theſe it is certain, that either Homer imitated Heſiod, or, *vice verſa*, Heſiod Homer. Which of them was the imitator is, I believe, a difficulty too hard to ſolve. I ſhall only add, that thoſe who maintain that Heſiod was the more antient of the two, ſay that his language is much more antiquated than that of Homer.

I am, &c. J. B.

THE ENGLISHMAN IN DUNKIRK: AN ANECDOTE.

NO man would ſubmit to the payment of Taxes, if he knew how, conſiſtently with the duty of a good ſubject, he could poſſibly avoid it; and though an Engliſhman, oppreſſed as he is with a ſtill encreaſing catalogue of national burthens, AT HOME, may conſent to bear them without much murmur, as being an unavoidable effect of the embarraſſments of the ſtate, yet his very ſoul revolts at every impoſition in the form of taxation, to which he may find himſelf expoſed by the *deſpotic police of a foreign power* — a power

power eſpecially which he has always been taught to conſider as the *natural enemy of his country*, and the *determined ſubverter of all its deareſt intereſts*.

Thus it happened lately, in the ſtreets of Dunkirk:—A gentleman of the Navy— one who, like his Royal Maſter, "born and bred in this country, glories in the name of BRITON," on landing at this paltry town,— the neſt of ſuch outlaws, ſwindlers, and other vagrants, as England daily drives from her with ſcorn, and as France ſtill bluſhes not to protect; — found himſelf ſurrounded with a parcel of half-ſtarved, chop-fallen wretches, who, ſtiling themſelves *Officers*, begged to have the *honour* to convey his trunk, portmanteau, and other baggage, to the *Douane*, or Cuſtom-houſe, for the purpoſe of being *examined*.

As chance would have it, the packages of our countryman were found to contain nothing that the laws of the *Grand Monarque* declared contraband, except twelve pair of ſilk ſtockings, which had been purchaſed by him but the week before, at Nottingham, and innocently intended for his own wear during a ſhort trip over the Continent.

For thoſe ſtockings, however, he was ordered to pay three livres a pair. — Three livres! — The exaction was enormous, and conſequently refuſed with diſdain by the indignant Engliſhman.

"But, after all, gentlemen," ſaid he, "you will allow that the ſtockings are mine?"

"O yes, Sir, we entertain no kind of doubt in that reſpect."—

"Then," returned he, "you can alſo entertain no kind of doubt but that, as being my *property*, I have a right to do with them what I pleaſe."—

To this queſtion having alſo received an anſwer in the affirmative, he counted over the ſtockings, one by one; and having previouſly cut them in pieces, he very deliberately, in the preſence of an aſtoniſhed multitude, trampled them under his feet in the kennel; declaring, that he would *travel over the whole kingdom bare-legged, rather than have it ſaid that he had purchaſed from a French King the privilege of wearing what ſtockings he liked.*

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

LIDFORD WATERFALL.

[Illuſtrated by an ENGRAVING.]

THE preſent beautiful ſyſtems of Philoſophy, Chemiſtry, Electricity, &c. either took their birth, or were brought to perfection, from deſultory experiments, guided ſometimes by mere chance, ſometimes by thoſe bright inventive powers, which, with prophetic vigour, ſee the events which muſt inevitably follow. To an artiſt endued with theſe powers, experiments only ſerve as tools, whereby he demonſtrates to others what he himſelf ſo clearly conceives. What Experiments are to Science, Portraitures of men, things, and places, are to the Mimetic Arts, whether delineated by the pen of Homer or the pencil of Apelles. — They feed the mind of the young artiſt, and awake thoſe powers that may ſoon give birth to ſuch grand productions as an Angelo or Salvator Roſa have divined.

The art of drawing would be much more valued, if its domeſtic and public utility was better underſtood. To a mind bleſt with poetic conceptions and powers to realize (and even improve) them on canvaſs, the rude dreary deſart ſmiles, the immenſe precipice pleaſes, all nature charms and humanizes, till, in a divine reverie, he cries out,

Mœnia mundi
Diſcedunt; totum video per inane geri res.

"The walls of the world burſt aſunder; through the vaſt void I ſee the ſecret workings of nature."

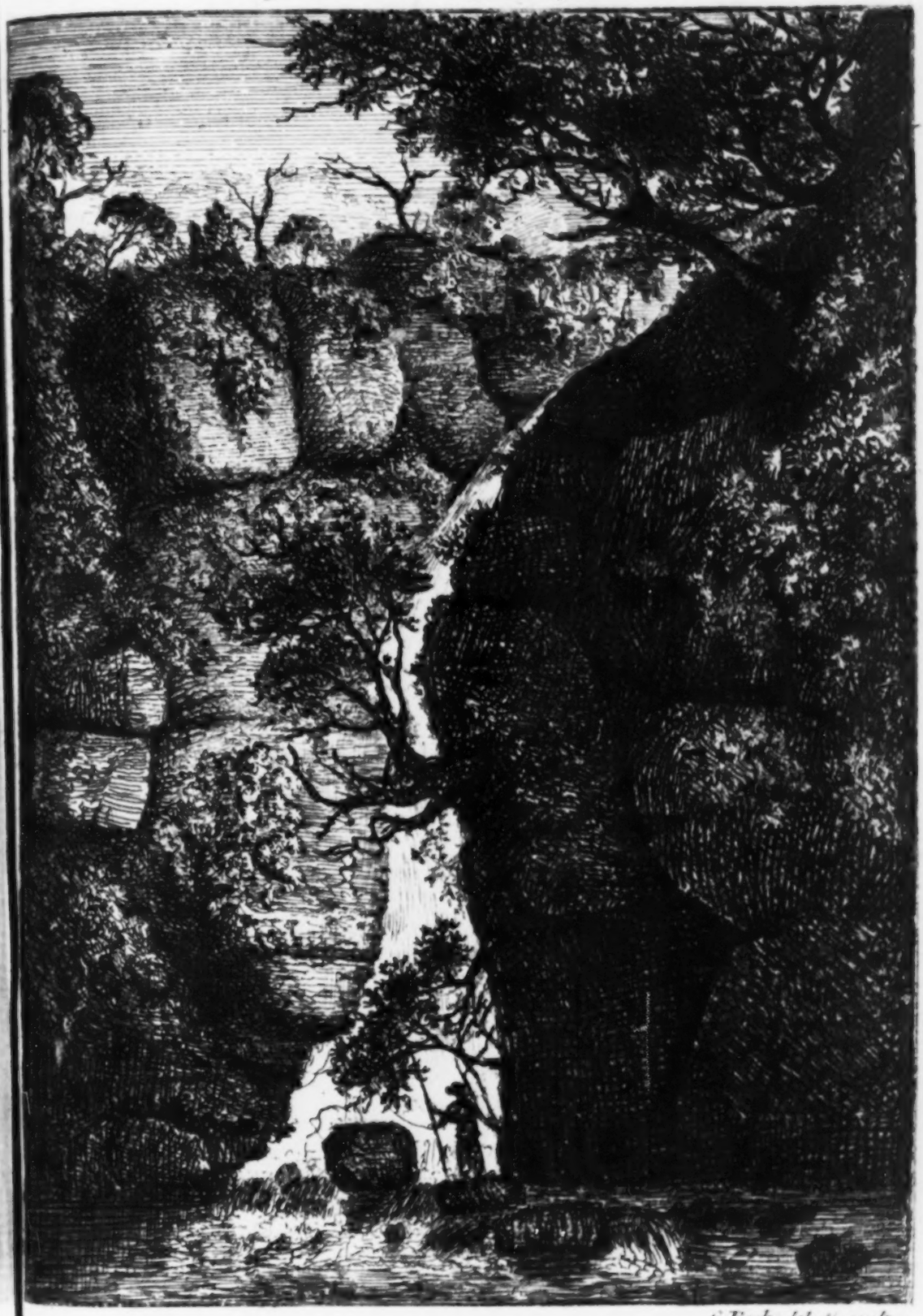
The Waterfall near Lidford, two miles from Taviſtock, is unequalled by any in England, with reſpect to its height, which exceeds one hundred feet perpendicular; the ſtream works a mill near the fall, from whence, rattling over its marble paved bed, it arrives at the brink of the precipice, where it projects down a very ſteep undulating channel of marble rock, till, daſhing againſt a large ſtone half way down, the ſheet widens, and with encreaſing violence ſcoops its way into a ſpacious baſon, whence, whirling in a thouſand foaming eddies, it ſilently ſteals away, and mingles its milky waves with the river Lid.

It may not be improper to add, that as the ſtream is but ſmall, eſpecially after a long ſeries of dry weather, it will prevent diſappointment to viſit it after rain.

At a ſmall expence, this cataract might be ſo improved as to be ſuperior to moſt of the curioſities in England. The native wildneſs of the ſcene might be encreaſed by taking down ſome of the very mean *ungrouped* trees that ſurround it, which would open a few avenues to the bare rocky precipice.* A reſervoir might eaſily be made on the brink, and thereby a good cataract be commanded by viſitors at all ſeaſons.

* In the annexed PLATE this liberty is taken.

Engraved for the European Magazine.



G. Beck, del. & sculp.

Lidford Water fall, Devon-shire.

Published May 1st 1785, by J. Sewell, Cornhill.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

An ACCOUNT of the WRITINGS of Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON, including ſome INCIDENTS of his LIFE.

[*Concluded from page* 192.]

IN the Autumn of 1773, he gratified a wiſh which he ſo long entertained, that he ſcarcely remembered how it was originally excited, of viſiting the Hebrides, or Weſtern Iſlands of Scotland. He was accompanied by Mr. Boſwell, whoſe acuteneſs, he after obſerved, would help his enquiry, and whoſe gaiety of converſation, and civility of manners, were ſufficient to counteract the inconveniences of travel in countries leſs hoſpitable than thoſe they were to paſs.

On the 18th of Auguſt they left Edinburgh, and continued on their travels through ſeveral parts of Scotland and the Hebrides until the month of November. Of this journey Dr. Johnſon wrote a narrative, publiſhed in 8vo. 1775. The public will ſoon be entertained with a new relation of it by the Doctor's friend and fellow-traveller, Mr. Boſwell, who regularly committed to writing the converſations and incidents of each day. Many parts of this performance were, we are aſſured, peruſed and approved of by Dr. Johnſon.

In the courſe of this Journey, our author made ſome enquiries relative to the authenticity of the Poems publiſhed under the name of Oſſian; but not finding evidence to ſatisfy him of their genuineneſs, he declared his conviction of their being ſpurious in the following terms: "I believe they never exiſted in "any other form than that which we have "ſeen. The Editor, or Author, never could "ſhew the original; nor can it be ſhewn by "any other. To revenge reaſonable incre-"dulity by refuſing evidence, is a degree of "inſolence with which the world is not yet "acquainted; and ſtubborn audacity is the "laſt refuge of guilt. It would be eaſy to "ſhew it if he had it; but whence could it "be had? It is too long to be remembered, "and the language formerly had nothing "written. He has doubtleſs inſerted names "that circulate in popular ſtories, and may "have tranſlated ſome wandering ballads, if "any can be found; and the names and ſome "of the images being recollected, make an "inaccurate auditor imagine, by the help of "Caledonian bigotry, that he has formerly "heard the whole."

This paragraph did not paſs without notice. The Editor is ſaid to have inſiſted on a recantation of it, not without ſome threats of revenge, if that ſatisfaction was refuſed. Theſe menaces are reported to have had no other effect than producing the following reply, which, together with the whole conduct of both parties, may be now numbered amongſt the follies of the wiſe.

"Mr. James Macpherſon,

"I received your fooliſh and impudent letter. Any violence that ſhall be attempted upon me I will do my beſt to repel; and what I cannot do for myſelf, the law ſhall do for me; for I will not be hindered from expoſing what I think a cheat, by the menaces of a ruffian. What would you have me retract? I thought your work an impoſture; I think ſo ſtill; and for my opinion, I have given reaſons which I here dare you to refute. Your abilities ſince your Homer are not ſo formidable; and what I hear of your morality, inclines me to credit rather what you ſhall prove, than what you ſhall ſay.

S. JOHNSON."

In 1774 he publiſhed "*The Patriot*," addreſſed to the Electors of Great Britain, 8vo. and in the ſucceeding year he received the honour of a degree of Doctor of Laws from the Univerſity of Oxford. About the ſame period he publiſhed his Journey to the Weſtern Iſlands. It was this year alſo he gave the public the laſt of his political writings, viz. "*Taxation no Tyranny*."

From this period until the year 1777, he ſeems to have produced no literary performance. On the death of Mr. Kelly he called forth his Muſe for the ſervice of the family of that gentleman, and wrote a Prologue, ſpoken at Covent-Garden by Mr. Hull, before a play acted there the 29th May for their benefit. He was at the ſame time exerting himſelf in behalf of Dr. Dodd, for whom he wrote the *Convict's Addreſs*, his ſpeech on receiving ſentence, and various petitions and letters ſoliciting a remiſſion or alteration in his ſentence.

A ſhort time afterwards a plan being propoſed of publiſhing a compleat collection of the Works of the Engliſh Poets, Dr. Johnſon was prevailed upon to write a ſhort account of each poet in the manner of ſome French collections of the like kind. In executing this work he found his attention ſo much engaged, that he enlarged his ſcheme, and entered more fully into the merits and failures of the principal writers. In 1779 the firſt four volumes appeared, and in 1781 the remaining five. They have been ſince republiſhed in four volumes in 8vo. and, if a conjecture may be hazarded of their effects, are very likely to form the judgment and ſettle the opinions of the riſing generation with reſpect to Engliſh Poetry.

On the completion of this work, he was requeſted to engage in ſome other, and at times appeared to be willing to reſume his pen. The life of Spenſer was ſuggeſted from very high authority. Application was alſo made to him to write the life of Captain Cook from authentic materials to be procured for him. To both theſe propoſals he expreſſed no objection; and the latter, though it never proceeded further, had his direct aſſent. He alſo received into his hands ſome papers in order to compile an account of his friend John Scott, Eſq; of Amwell, to be prefixed to a volume of criticiſm, which that gentleman left unpubliſhed. In this laſt undertaking he engaged with alacrity, but the ſtate of his health never permitted him to execute his intention; and the materials have ſince been put into the poſſeſſion of another gentleman, who is every way capable of performing the taſk to the credit of himſelf and his deceaſed friend.

In 1781 he loſt Mr. Thrale, with whom he had many years lived in terms of the moſt unreſerved friendſhip and intimacy, and for whom he wrote an Epitaph. In January, 1782, died Mr. Levet, of whom an account has been already given; and in September, 1783, Mrs. Williams, who had reſided in his houſe almoſt ſince he had poſſeſſed one, departed this life. In June preceding, he had felt a ſtroke of the palſy, from which, however, he recovered ſo far, as to enjoy the company of his friends in a ſmall degree. This happineſs continued but a ſhort time. In the ſummer of 1784, he viſited his native country. The ſtate of his health was then very unſettled, and he returned to London in October, worſe than when he left it. From this time his illneſs increaſed. He continued to linger with ſhort intermiſſions, until the 13th December, 1784, when he expired at 7 o'clock in the evening, in the 75th year of his age, and was buried in Weſtminſter Abbey on the 20th of the ſame month.

An ORIGINAL LETTER from DAVID HUME to Dr. CAMPBELL.

Dear Sir, *Edinb. 7 Jan.* 1762.

IT has ſo ſeldom happened that controverſies in philoſophy, much more in theology, have been carried on without producing a perſonal quarrel between the parties, that I muſt regard my preſent ſituation as ſomewhat extraordinary, who have reaſon to give you thanks, for the civil and obliging manner in which you have conducted the diſpute againſt me, on ſo intereſting a ſubject as that of miracles. Any little ſymptoms of vehemence, of which I formerly uſed the freedom to complain, when you favoured me with a ſight of the manuſcript, are either removed or explained away, or atoned for by civilities which are far beyond what I have any title to pretend to. It will be natural for you to imagine that I will fall upon ſome ſhift to evade the force of your arguments, and to retain my former opinion in the point controverted between us; but it is impoſſible for me not to ſee the ingenuity of your performance, and the great learning which you have diſplayed againſt me.

I conſider myſelf as very much honoured in being thought worthy of an anſwer by a perſon of ſo much merit; and as I find that the public does you juſtice with regard to the ingenuity and good compoſition of your piece, I hope you will have no reaſon to repent engaging with an antagoniſt, whom perhaps in ſtrictneſs you might have ventured to neglect. I own to you that I never felt ſo violent an inclination to defend myſelf as at preſent, when I am thus fairly challenged by you, and I think I could find ſomething ſpecious at leaſt to urge in my defence; but as I had fixed a reſolution, in the beginning of my life, always to leave the public to judge between my adverſaries and me, without making any reply, I muſt adhere inviolably to this reſolution, otherways my ſilence on any future occaſion would be conſtrued an inability to anſwer, and would be matter of triumph againſt me.

It may perhaps amuſe you to learn the firſt hint which ſuggeſted to me that argument which you have ſo ſtrenuouſly attacked. I was walking in the cloyſters of the Jeſuits College of La Fleche, a town in which I paſſed two years of my youth, and engaged in a converſation with a Jeſuit of ſome parts and learning, who was relating to me, and urging ſome nonſenſical miracle performed in their convent, when I was tempted to diſpute againſt him; and as my head was full of the topicks of my Treatiſe of Human Nature, which I was at this time compoſing, this argument immediately occurred to me, and I thought it very much gravelled my companion; but at laſt he obſerved to me, that it was impoſſible for that argument to have any ſolidity, becauſe it operated equally againſt the Goſpel as the Catholic miracles, which obſervation I thought proper to admit as a ſufficient anſwer. I believe you will allow that the freedom at leaſt of this reaſoning makes it ſomewhat extraordinary to have been the produce of a convent of Jeſuits, though perhaps you may think the ſophiſtry of it favours plainly of the place of its birth.

D. H.

ANECDOTES of REMARKABLE CHARACTERS.

[From Mrs. BELLAMY's APOLOGY, lately publiſhed.]

Mrs. MONTFORD.

COWLEY, near Uxbridge, which was the ſummer reſidence of Mr. Rich, and to which he was making great improvements, formerly belonged to the well-known Mrs. Montford, now Mrs. Verbruggen, wife to the promiſing actor of that name, who was unfortunately murdered as he was eſcorting the celebrated Mrs. Bracegirdle home from the theatre. On Mrs. Montford was the juſtly celebrated and well-known ballad of Black-eyed Suſan written, by Mr. Gay. Lord Berkeley's partiality for this lady induced him to leave her at his deceaſe three hundred pounds a year, on condition that ſhe never married. His lordſhip likewiſe purchaſed Cowley for her; and ſhe beſides received from him, at times, very conſiderable ſums. After this ſhe fell in love with that very capital actor Mr. Booth; but the deſire of retaining her annuity, prevented her from being joined in the bands of wedlock with the lover whom ſhe preferred to numbers that were candidates for her favour. This conſideration obſtructing, the union could not take place; and Mr. Booth ſoon found another mate.

Mrs. Verbruggen had contracted an intimacy with Miſs Santlow, a lady celebrated as a dancer, and eſteemed a tolerable actreſs. She was the declared favourite of Secretary Craggs, through whoſe liberality ſhe became poſſeſſed of a fortune ſufficient to enable her to live independent of the ſtage. What Mrs. Montford could not effect, Miſs Santlow did. Mr. Booth transferring his attention from the former to the latter, ſoon obtained poſſeſſion both of her perſon and fortune. Mrs. Montford no ſooner heard of the perfidy of her lover, and the ingratitude of her friend, than ſhe gave way to a deſperation that deprived her of her ſenſes. In this ſituation ſhe was brought from Cowley to London, that the beſt advice might be procured for her.

As during the moſt violent paroxyſms of her diſorder ſhe was not outrageous, and now and then a ray of reaſon beamed through the cloud that overſhadowed her intellects, ſhe was not placed under any rigorous confinement, but ſuffered to go about the houſe. One day, during a lucid interval, ſhe aſked her attendant what play was to be performed that evening? and was told that it was Hamlet. In this piece, whilſt ſhe had been on the ſtage, ſhe had always met with great applauſe in the character of Ophelia. The recollection ſtruck her; and with that cunning which is uſually allied to inſanity, ſhe found means to elude the care of her ſervants, and got to the theatre; where, concealing herſelf till the ſcene in which Ophelia was to make her appearance in her inſane ſtate, ſhe puſhed on the ſtage before her rival, who played the character that night, and exhibited a far more perfect repreſentation of madneſs than the utmoſt exertions of mimic art could do. She was, *in truth*, Ophelia *herſelf*, to the amazement of the performers, as well as of the audience. Nature having made this *laſt* effort, her vital powers failed her. On her going off, ſhe prophetically exclaimed, "It is all over!" And indeed that was ſoon the caſe; for as ſhe was conveying home (to make uſe of the concluding lines of another ſweet ballad of Gay's, wherein her fate is ſo truely deſcribed) "She, like "a lily drooping, then bowed her head, and "died."

POLITICAL EVENT.

You muſt have heard of the intended rebellion in Ruſſia during the reign of the great *Czarina Elizabeth*. It is indeed *generally* known that ſuch a revolution was planned, and nearly taking place. But the means by which it was diſcovered and prevented, are known but to a very few. I will therefore relate them to you in the ſame circumſtantial manner *Lord Tyrawley* repeated them to *Mr. Quin* and myſelf.

From his lordſhip's reſiding ſo many years at the court of Spain and Portugal, he had acquired a ſtrong attachment to the natives of both thoſe kingdoms. And as he was happy in every opportunity that offered for ſhewing his regard for them, they entertained the higheſt reſpect for his Lordſhip. During my Lord's reſidence at the court of Ruſſia, he obſerved a Spaniard to walk frequently, for ſeveral days together, before the court-yard of his hotel. Excited by the national attachment juſt mentioned, his Lordſhip ordered one of his domeſtics to invite the Don to dine at the ſecond table. The Spaniard accepted the invitation with the greateſt readineſs, and ſeemed glad to have an opportunity of laying by his long ſpado for ſome hours every day. This continued for ſeveral months, ſo that the ſtranger was at length conſidered as one of the family.

At the expiration of that time, he came late one evening, and requeſted the domeſtic in waiting to inform his Excellency, that he wiſhed to have the honour to ſpeak to him. The ſervant ſuppoſing his buſineſs was not of a nature to require his ſeeing his Lordſhip

that night, desired he would call in the morning. But on the man's saying, "The morning will not do, it must be immediately," his Lordship was informed of his request, and the Spaniard ordered to be admitted. Upon his being introduced, he thus accosted his Lordship in Spanish the moment they were alone: "I am come, my Lord, to repay all your civilities.—But before I explain myself, order your berlin to be got ready."

The mysterious air which the Spaniard assumed upon this occasion soon convinced his Lordship of what he had suspected for some time, that his new dependent belonged to that fraternity, so necessary to every power, termed spies. He therefore ordered his carriage to be got ready. When this was done, the stranger thus continued: "I have for some time, my Lord, formed a very strict intimacy with a Russ in the suite of the *Marquis de Chatardie*. After leaving your Excellency's hotel, I generally go to spend some hours with him. Staying at the Marquis's hotel, a few evenings ago, later than usual, I saw a person come in, who endeavoured to hide himself from observation, as if desirous to remain unknown. This, your Lordship may be assured, awoke my suspicions; and as, from the glimpse I had of him, I could only guess who it was, I resolved if possible to arrive at some certainty about it. For this purpose, when my friend returned, I asked him with a careless air, whether the *Compte*——— (I have forgot the name of this nobleman, but he was the favourite confidential servant of the Empress) usually *walked* at that inclement season of the year. I took no further notice at that time; but went as usual to visit my friend the following evening. I did not, however, ring at the gate of the hotel, till I saw the Compte go in, who I guessed would be there about the same time.

"Having gained admittance soon after him, instead of going to my friend's apartment, being well acquainted with every part of the hotel, I gained, unobserved, the back-stairs, and placed myself near the closet in which his Excellency the Marquis and the Compte were in conversation. There I overheard the latter say, among other things, to the Marquis, in Italian, "I think the sooner you go the better. The credentials will be ready by eleven o'clock." As soon as I had heard this, I stole from my hiding-place, and went immediately to my friend, who chid me for being so late, as he could not now profit by my company, from having so much to do.

"I asked him what he had to do at this time more than another? To which he replied, that he would not betray his master's secrets, though indeed he merited it, as he had broke his promise in not taking him with him. I did not make any further inquiry, lest what he imparted to me should have been under the seal of secrecy; and a Spaniard, your Excellency knows, is too tenacious of his honour to betray any thing that is divulged to him in confidence."

"And what do you suppose, said his Lordship, are the motives, and will be the consequences, of the Marquis's stealing away?" "A revolution," replied the Spaniard, "and if your Lordship does not make haste to the Empress, and acquaint her with what I tell you, it will be too late to prevent it. I am acquainted with the whole circumstances, but am not at liberty to mention more. Your Lordship, however, may take my life, if the intelligence I give you proves false."

His Lordship having been already convinced, from his own observations, and the information he had received from other quarters, that there was something portentous to the welfare of the Russian empire in agitation; after having tried the Spaniard to the utmost, he gave credit to what he said; and was now satisfied that his informant had received some intelligence under the seal of secrecy, as he termed it, the particulars of which he made a point of honour not to disclose, although he thought it no breach of honour to repeat the substance of it.

The carriage being by this time ready, *Lord Tyrawley* and the Spaniard set out together for the Empress's palace, notwithstanding the lateness of the hour and the inclemency of the weather. The English Ambassador procured admittance to her Majesty immediately. But the Empress seemed to doubt the possibility of his information, till the Spaniard was called in; who gave her such convincing proofs of what was intended, that she could no longer doubt the truth of his assertions. Her Majesty then proposed sending such a particular troop to prevent the designs, she had just been informed of, from being carried into execution. But the Spaniard exclaimed, "No, you must secure them, as they are now actually under arms against you." The light at this time shone full upon them, as they were part of her body-guard, and her favourite, Wall, Colonel of them. Some troops were sent to prevent the escape of the *Marquis de Chatardie*, but he was already fled; and, though pursued, found means to make his escape. He had not, however, time to destroy his papers. These were secured and brought to the palace. The regiment suspected were found under arms, which created a certainty of their intended treason. The treachery of her favourite, the Compte, was fully proved; but through

some

ſome remains of that regard which ſhe once entertained for him, his life was ſpared, and he was baniſhed to Siberia; whilſt all thoſe whom he had prevailed upon to join in his treacherous views, were immediately executed. Her Majeſty took the Spaniard into her ſervice, and rewarded him nobly. And the preſents ſhe made *Lord Tyrawley* for the ſervices he rendered her on this occaſion, though of immenſe value, were not, in his eſtimation, of ſo much worth as the friendſhip with which ſhe honoured him to the day of her death.

The well-known ZACHARY MOORE.

This gentleman had once been poſſeſſed of an income of £.25,000 per annum. But not being endowed with a proportionable ſhare of prudence, he found himſelf at length reduced, through his own extravagance, and the chicanery of his ſteward, to the moſt humiliating neceſſity. And what is very extraordinary, the wretch, who had thus juggled him out of a princely fortune, had the audacity to propoſe to him to take his daughter to wife; on which condition he would agree to return him back the whole of the eſtate he had deprived him of. Mr. Moore nobly, in my opinion, rejected the diſgraceful offer. The generality of his acquaintance, however, notwithſtanding they could not but admire his magnanimity upon the occaſion, blamed an imprudence in conſequence of which he was neceſſitated, at forty years of age, to accept of an enſigncy in a regiment that was ordered to Gibraltar.

GENERAL BRADDOCK.

General Braddock, to whom I had been known from my infancy, and who was particularly fond of me, the evening before his departure for America ſupped with me, accompanied by his two aides-de-camp, Major Burton and Capt. Orme. Before we parted, the General told me he ſhould never ſee me more; for he was going, with a handful of men, to conquer whole nations; and to do this they muſt *cut their way* through unknown woods. He produced a map of the country, ſaying, at the ſame time, "Dear Pop, we are ſent like ſacrifices to the altar." The event of the expedition too fatally verified the General's expectations.—On going away, he put into my hands a paper, which proved to be his will. As he did not doubt my being married to Mr. Calcraft, from his apparent fondneſs for me, from the alteration in my behaviour, and from the preference I had given to him before Mr. Metham, he had made him his ſole executor, leaving me only the plate which he had received as the uſual perquiſite from Government on his nomination. The death of this ſecond father (as ſhe calls him), we are afterwards told, threw her into a fever.

(To be continued.)

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ACCOUNT of MAGIC, from the old CHRISTIAN WRITERS, with ſeveral ANECDOTES of MAGICIANS, &c. &c.

ALTHOUGH much has been written about *Witches* by our daily Eſſayiſts, and the ſubject treated ſeriouſly as well as ludicrouſly in ſo full a manner as to anticipate in ſome meaſure all that can be now offered to the reader's curioſity, yet I am tempted to add ſomething on this topic, which I ſhall endeavour to put together in ſuch ſhape and method, as may perhaps throw freſh light upon a ſubject that ignorance and ſuperſtition have in all paſt ages of the world conſpired to keep in darkneſs and obſcurity.

The reader will recollect ſo much ſaid of ſorcerers and dæmons both in the old and new parts of the ſacred writings, that I need not now recapitulate the inſtances, but take them as they occur in the courſe of my diſcuſſion.

Theologicians, who have treated the ſubject ſeriouſly and logically, have defined magic to be "An art or faculty, which, by evil "compact with dæmons, performs certain "things wonderful in appearance and above "the ordinary comprehenſion of mankind."—According to this definition, we are to look for the origin of this art to the author of all evil, the Devil. Heathen writers have aſcribed the invention of magic to Mercury: ſome of the early Chriſtians, who have wrote on the ſubject, ſpeak of Zabulus as the firſt magician; but this I find is only another name for the Devil, and is ſo uſed by St. Cyprian. Some give the invention to Barnaba, a magician of Cyprus; but who this Barnabas was, and in what time he lived, they have not ſhewn; though they have taken much pains to prove he was not St. Barnabas, the coadjutor of the Apoſtle Paul. Some of the Spaniſh writers maintain that magic was ſtruck out in Arabia, and that a certain antient volume of great antiquity was brought from thence by the Moors into Spain, full of ſpells and incantations, and by them and the Jews bequeathed to their poſterity, who performed many wonderful things by its aid, till it was finally diſcovered and burned by the Inquiſition.

Theſe

Theſe are ſome amongſt many of the accounts, which pious men in times of ſuperſtition have offered to the world: the defenders of the art, on the contrary, derive its doctrines from the angel who accompanied Tobit, and revealed them to him on the way; and they contend that theſe doctrines are preſerved in certain books written by Honorius, Albertus Magnus, Cyprian, Paul, Enoch and others. Toſtatus thinks that Jezebel, who inchanted Ahab with charms and filtres, was the firſt who practiſed ſorcery; that from her time the Samaritans were ſo addicted to ſorcery, that a Samaritan and a ſorcerer became one and the ſame term; which opinion he is confirmed in by that paſſage in ſcripture, where the Phariſees accuſe Chriſt of being a Samaritan, and having a devil; a charge, ſays he, implied in the very firſt poſition of his being a Samaritan. He admits jointly with St. Auſtin, that the Pythoniſſa, or Witch of Endor, actually raiſed the ſpirit of Samuel, not by magic incantations, but by expreſs permiſſion of God, for the puniſhment of Saul's impiety, and to provoke him to immediate repentance by the denunciation of his impending fate; whilſt other authorities in the church of early date maintain that it was not the ſpirit of Samuel, but a dæmon that appeared in his likeneſs: he admits alſo, that the rods of the Egyptian ſorcerers were like that of Moſes turned into ſerpents by the art and contrivance of the Devil; in like manner the ſaid magicians turned the rivers into blood, and brought up frogs upon the land of Egypt; but though they kept pace with Moſes in producing theſe plagues, their power he obſerves did not reach, as his did, to the ſubſequent extirpation of them.

As to Simon the magician, whom Philip converted in Samaria, wonderful things are ſaid of him by the Fathers of the Chriſtian Church. This man, Juſtin Martyr informs us, was born in the city of Gitta in Samaria, travelled to Rome in the time of Claudius, and by the aid of the Devil performed ſuch aſtoniſhing feats, as cauſed him to be believed and worſhipped as a God, the Romans erecting a ſtatue to him on the banks of the Tiber between the bridges, with this inſcription, *Simoni Deo Sancto.*—The ſacred hiſtorians record no particulars of Simon's ſorceries; but if the reader has curioſity to conſult *lib. 2. Recognition. & lib. 6. Conſtit. Apoſt. in Clem. Rom.* he will find many ſtrange ſtories of this ſorcerer, viz. That he created a man out of the air; that he had the power of being inviſible; that he could render marble as penetrable as clay; animate ſtatues; reſiſt the force of fire; preſent himſelf with two faces, like Janus; metamorphoſe himſelf into a ſheep or a goat; fly through the air at pleaſure; create vaſt ſums of gold in a moment and upon a wiſh; take a ſcythe in his hand and mow a field of ſtanding corn almoſt at a ſtroke, and bring the dead, unjuſtly murdered, into life. He adds, that as a famous courteſan named Selene was looking out of the window of a certain caſtle, and a great croud had collected to gaze at her, he cauſed her to appear at every window of the caſtle at one and the ſame time, and to fall down from every one of them.

Anaſtaſius Nicenus's account agrees in many particulars with the above, and adds, that Simon was frequently preceded by ſpectres, which he ſaid were the ſpirits of certain perſons deceaſed. I ſhall make no further remark upon theſe accounts, except in the way of caution to readers of a certain deſcription, to keep in mind that the ſcriptural hiſtory ſays only, *That Simon uſed ſorcery and bewitched the people of Samaria, giving out that himſelf was ſome great one.* The evidences of holy writ are ſimple and in general terms; but the accounts of the Fathers of the Church go much beyond them, and the ſuperſtition of the dark ages was ſo extravagant and unbounded, that there is no end to the tales invented and believed in the Roman legends.

Though it ſhould ſeem from the ſcriptural account that Simon was converted by Philip, the arts he had imparted to his ſcholars did not ceaſe in the world, but were continued by Menander, one of his ſcholars, and a Samaritan alſo, who practiſed ſorcerie, and went to Antioch, where he deluded many people. Irenæus relates that Marcus, another of Simon's ſcholars, was a very powerful magician, and drew many followers; that Anaxilaus pretended to cure madneſs by the ſame art, turned white wine into red, and prophecied by the help of a familiar; and that Carpocrates and his pupils practiſed magical incantations and love charms, and had abſolute power over men's minds by the force of ſuperſtition. The charge of ſorcery became in after-times ſo ſtrong a weapon in the hands of the Church of Rome, that they employed it againſt all in their turns who ſeparated themſelves from the eſtabliſhed communion. When Priſcillian carried the hereſy of the Gnoſtics into Spain, he was twice brought to trial and convicted of ſorcery, which Severus Sulpitius, in his epiſtle to Cteſiphon, ſays he confeſſed to have learned of Marcus the Egyptian abovementioned: this Priſcillian was a great adept in Zoroaſtrian magic, and though a magician was promoted to the epiſcopacy. The ſame Severus in his Life of Saint Martin relates that there was a young man in Spain, who by falſe miracles impoſed upon the people to believe he was the prophet Elias; afterwards

wards he feigned himſelf to be Chriſt, and drew Rufus, though a biſhop, to give credit to his blaſphemous impoſition, and to pay him worſhip accordingly. Paul the deacon alſo relates that there were three other Pſeudo-Chriſts in France, one of which was a Briton, whom Gregory of Tours calls Eun (probably Evan) of whom Robert the Chronologer and William of Newbury record many miracles: all theſe Paul tells us were heretics.

In the Pontificate of Innocent VI. there was one Gonſalvo a Spaniard in the dioceſe of Concha, who wrote a book, which he intitled *Virginalem*, with a dæmon viſibly ſtanding at his elbow, and dictating to him as he copied it from his mouth; in which book he announced himſelf to be Chriſt, the immortal ſaviour of the world. This man was put to death as a heretic and blaſphemer. Sergius, the author of the Arminian hereſy, was charged with keeping a dæmon in the ſhape of a dog conſtantly attending upon him; and Berengarius, chief of the Sacramentarian hereſy, was in like manner accuſed of being a magician. Many more inſtances might be adduced; but Tertullian takes a ſhorter courſe, and fairly pronounces that all heretics were magicians, or had commerce with magicians.

The Infidels eſcaped no better from this charge than the Heretics; for the Moors who brought many arts and inventions into Spain, of which the natives were in utter ignorance, univerſally fell under the ſame accuſation; and Martin Delrius the Jeſuit, who taught theology in Salamanca at the cloſe of the ſixteenth century, ſays he was ſhewn the place where a great cave had been ſtopped up in that city by order of Queen Iſabella, which the Moors had uſed for the purpoſes of necromancy; that the Huſſites in Bohemia, and the followers of the arch-heretic Luther, in Germany, confounded men's ſenſes by the power of magic, and the aſſiſtance of the Devil, to whom they had devoted themſelves; that ſome of them voluntarily recanted and confeſſed their evil practices; and others being ſeized, and examined at the tribunal of Treves, made like public confeſſion; at which time, he adds, "That terrible and Tartarean prop of Lutheraniſm, Albert of Brandenburgh, himſelf a notorious magician, was in the act of laying waſte that very country with fire and ſword" —*Tetrum illud et Tartareum Lutheraniſmi fulcrum, ipſe quoque magicæ nomine famoſus, Albertus Brandeburgicus, provinciam illam flamma ferroque prædabundus vaſtabat.*—He adds, that wherever the hereſy of Calvin went, whether to England, France or Holland, the black and diabolic arts of necromancy kept pace with it; that the dæmons take their abode in heretics as naturally as they did in Heathen idols, or in the herd of ſwine, when commanded; nay Hieronymus declares that they got into worſe quarters by the exchange. Caſſian (*Collat.* 7. *cap.* 31.) an antient writer of great gravity, affirms that he had himſelf interrogated a dæmon, who confeſſed to him that he had inſpired Arius and Eunomius with the firſt ideas of their ſacrilegious tenets: that it is demonſtrable by reaſon, that all heretics muſt in the end be either Atheiſts or Sorcerers; becauſe hereſy can only proceed from the paſſion of pride and ſelf-ſufficiency, which lead to Atheiſm; or from curioſity and love of novelty, which incline the mind to the ſtudy of magical arts: that ſorcery follows hereſy, as the plague follows famine; for hereſy is nothing elſe but a famine, as deſcribed by the prophet Amos, chap. viii. verſe 11. "Not a famine of bread, nor a thirſt of water, but of hearing the words of the Lord."—Moreover, hereſy is a harlot, as Iſaiah expreſſeth himſelf;—"How is the faithful city become a harlot?"—And as harlots, when paſt their beauty, take up the trade of procureſſes, ſo dæmons (as theſe good Catholics inform us) turn old and obdurate heretics into ſorcerers. Father Maldonatus ſees the heretics again in the ninth chapter of the Apocalypſe come out of the ſmoke in form of locuſts upon the earth; and as Joel the prophet writes in the 4th verſe of his firſt chapter, "That which the palmer-worm hath left, hath the locuſt eaten; and that which the locuſt hath left, hath the canker-worm eaten; and that which the canker-worm hath left, hath the caterpillar eaten;" ſo in theſe gradations of vermin may be ſeen the ſtages of hereſy: for what the heretics hath left, the ſorcerers by the Devil's aid have deſtroyed; and what the ſorcerers have left, the Atheiſts have deſtroyed.

Having ſtated the charge, which my heretical readers will perceive is pretty general againſt them, I ſhall proceed to ſome facts in proof. One of the moſt ſtubborn amongſt theſe, is the caſe of an heretical woman in the town of Paderborn, who brought forth a male infant in a parſon's gown and beaver, —*palliatum et pileatum, modo eccleſiaſticorum* —who from his natural antipathy to Papiſts, always reviled them wherever he met them. This Father Delrius aſſures us was a fact of general notoriety, and a juſt judgment from God on the hereſy of the mother. Niderius in the chapter upon Witches *in Formicario* ſays, that an heretical young Witch at Cologn, by the help of a dæmon, took a handkerchief, and in preſence of a great company of noble ſpectators tore it into pieces, and immediately afterwards produced it whole and entire. This wicked jade then took up a glaſs, threw it againſt the wall, broke it into a thou-

a thouſand fragments, and inſtantly ſhewed it to the company as whole as at firſt. Niderius concludes, with juſt indignation againſt ſuch diabolical practices, that this girl was well handled by the Fathers of the Inquiſition, where her tricks could ſtand her in no ſtead; which indeed is not to be wondered at, as the Devil himſelf would not chuſe to venture before that tribunal.—Bodinus in his treatiſe upon dæmons relates that a conjurer named Triſcalinus performed ſome tricks before Charles the Ninth of France, and by the black art contrived to draw into his hand ſeveral rings from the fingers of a courtier, who ſtood at a diſtance from him, and that every body ſaw theſe rings fly through the air to the conjurer; whereupon the whole company, riſing up againſt him for the performance of ſuch diabolical feats *(quæ nec arte, nec actu humano, nec naturâ fieri poterant)*, fell upon him, and by force brought him to confeſs that he conſpired with the Devil, which at firſt this hardened ſinner was very unwilling to do. Bodinus with great candour obſerves, that this was indeed a blot in the fame of Charles the Ninth, who in all other reſpects was a praiſe-worthy monarch *(aliàs laudato Rege)*. When my reader recollects the meritorious part that Charles the Ninth acted in the maſſacre of Paris, he will own with me that the candour of Bodinus is extraordinary in producing a ſtory ſo much to the diſcredit of a praiſe-worthy Prince.

There was one Zedekiah, a Jew phyſician, who in preſence of the Emperor Lodowick the Pious, in the year 876 ſwallowed a prize-fighter on horſeback, horſe and all, *(Hoplomachum equitem devoravit)*—Nay he did more, he ſwallowed a cart loaded with hay, horſes and driver, *(carrum quoque onuſtum fœno cum equis et aurigâ)*—He cut off people's heads, hands and feet, which he faſtened on again in the eyes of all the court, whilſt the blood was running from them, and in a moment the man ſo maimed appeared whole and unhurt; he cauſed the Emperor to hear the ſound of hounds in full chace, with ſhouts of huntſmen and many other noiſes in the air; and in the midſt of winter ſhewed him a garden in full bloom, with flowers and fruits and birds ſinging in the trees; a moſt deteſtable piece of magic, and very unworthy of an Emperor to paſs over with impunity, for he ſuffered the Jew Doctor to eſcape.—As it is always right when a man deals in the marvellous to quote his authority, I beg leave to inform the incredulous reader, (if any there be) that I take theſe facts upon the credit of the learned Joannes Trithemius, a very ſerious and reſpectable author.—One more caſe in point occurs to me, which I ſhall ſtate, and then releaſe my readers from the conjurer's circle; and this is the caſe of one Diodorus, vulgarly called Liodorus, a Sicilian conjurer, who by ſpells and inchantments turned men into brute animals, and metamorphoſed almoſt every thing he laid his hands on. This fellow, when the inhabitants of Catana would have perſuaded him to let them hang him quietly and contentedly, as a conjurer and heretic ought, took counſel of the Devil, and cowardly flew away to Byzantium, by the ſhorteſt paſſage, through the air, to the great diſappointment of the ſpectators. Being purſued by the officers of juſtice, not indeed through the air, but as juſtice is accuſtomed to travel *pede claudo*, he took a ſecond flight, and alighting in the city of Catana was providentially caught by Leo the good biſhop of that city, who throwing him into a fiery furnace, roaſted this ſtrange bird, to the great edification of all beholders *(ſed tandem a Leone Catanenſi Epiſcopo, divinâ virtute ex improviſo captus, frequenti in mediâ urbe populo, in fornacem igneam injectus, ignis incendio conſumptus eſt)*.—This anecdote is to be found in Thomas Fazellus, *(lib. 5. c. 2.* and again *lib. 3. deca 1. Rerum Sicularum)* who cloſes his account with the following pious remark, naturally ariſing from his ſubject, and which I ſhall ſet down in his own words—*Sic divina juſtitia prævaluit, et qui ſe judicibus forte minus juſto zelo motis eripuerat, e ſancti viri manibus elabi non potuit.* "Thus," ſays he, "divine juſtice prevailed; "and he, who had ſnatched himſelf out of "the hands of judges, who perhaps were "actuated by a zeal not ſo juſt as it ſhould "be, could not eſcape from this holy per-"ſon."

(To be concluded in our next.)

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

REMARKS on the STATE of SOCIETY in FRANCE, SPAIN and ENGLAND; with the CAUSES which obſtruct its ENJOYMENTS in this COUNTRY.

SOCIETY in deſpotic governments is narrowed according to the degree of rigour, which the ruling tyrant exerciſes over his ſubjects. In ſome countries it is in a manner annihilated. As deſpotiſm relaxes towards limited monarchy, ſociety is dilated in the ſame proportion. If we conſider freedom of condition in no other light than as it affects ſociety, a monarchy limited by law, like this of our's, is perhaps the freeſt conſtitution upon earth; becauſe was it to diverge from the center on which it now reſts, either towards deſpotiſm on one hand, or democracy on the other, the reſtraints upon ſocial free-

dom

dom would operate in the ſame degree, though not in the ſame mode: for whether that reſtraint is produced by the awe of a court, or the promiſcuous licentiouſneſs of a rabble, the barrier is in either caſe broken down; and whether it lets the cobler or the king's meſſenger into our company, the tyranny is inſupportable and ſociety is enſlaved.

When an Engliſhman is admitted into what are called the beſt circles in Paris, he generally finds ſomething captivating in them on a firſt acquaintance; for without ſpeaking of their internal recommendations, it is apt to flatter a man's vanity to find himſelf in an excluſive party, and to ſurmount thoſe difficulties which others cannot. As ſoon as he has had time to examine the component parts of this circle, into which he has ſo happily ſtept, he readily diſcovers that it is a circle, for he goes round and round without one excurſion; the whole party follows the ſame ſtated revolution, their minds and bodies keep the ſame orbit, their opinions riſe and ſet with the regularity of planets, and for what is paſſing without their ſphere they know nothing of it. In this junto it rarely happens but ſome predominant ſpirit takes the lead, and if he is ambitious of making a maſter-ſtroke indeed, he may go the length to declare, *that he has the honour to profeſs himſelf an Atheiſt*. The creed of this leading ſpirit is the creed of the junto; there is no fear of controverſy; inveſtigation does not reach them, and that liberality of mind, which a colliſion of ideas only can produce, does not belong to them; you muſt fall in with their ſentiments, or keep out of their ſociety; and hence ariſes that over-ruling ſelf-opinion ſo peculiar to the French, that aſſumed ſuperiority ſo conſpicuous in their manners, which deſtroys the very eſſence of that politeneſs which they boaſt to excel in.

Politeneſs is nothing more than an elegant and concealed ſpecies of flattery, tending to put the perſon to whom it is addreſſed in good humour and reſpect with himſelf: but if there is a parade and diſplay affected in the exertion of it, if a man ſeems to ſay—Look how condeſcending and gracious I am!—whilſt he has only the common offices of civility to perform, ſuch politeneſs ſeems founded in miſtake, and calculated to recommend the wrong perſon; and this miſtake I have obſerved frequently to occur in French manners.

The national character of the Spaniards is very different from that of the French, and the habits of life in Madrid as oppoſite as may be from thoſe which we obtain at Paris. The Spaniards have been a great and free people, and though that grandeur and that freedom are no more, their traces are yet to be ſeen amongſt the Caſtilians in particular. The common people have not yet contracted that obſequiouſneſs and ſubmiſſion which the rigour of their government, if no revolution occurs to redreſs it, muſt in time reduce them to. The condition which this gallant nation is now found in, between the deſpotiſm of the throne and the terrors of the Inquiſition, cannot be aggravated by deſcription; body and mind are held in ſuch compleat ſlavery by theſe two gloomy powers, that men are not willing to expoſe their perſons for the ſake of their opinions, and ſociety is of courſe exceedingly circumſcribed: To triſle away time ſeems all they aſpire to; converſation turns upon few topics, and they are ſuch as will not carry a diſpute; neither glowing with the zeal of party, nor the cordial interchange of mutual confidence; day after day rolls in the ſame languid round through life; their ſeminaries of education, eſpecially ſince the expulſion of the Jeſuits, are grievouſly in decline; Learning is extinct; their faculties are whelmed in ſuperſtition; and Ignorance covers them with a cloud of darkneſs, through which the brighteſt parts cannot find their way.

If this country ſaw its own intereſts in their true light, it would conciliate the affections of the Spaniſh nation, who are naturally diſpoſed towards England. The hoſtile policy of maintaining a haughty fortreſs on the extremity of their coaſt, which is no longer valuable than whilſt they continue to attack it, has driven them into a compact with France, odious to all true Spaniards, and which this country has the obvious means of diſſolving. It is by an alliance with England that Spain will recover her priſtine greatneſs; France is plunging her into provincial dependency; there is ſtill virtue in the Spaniſh nation; honeſty, ſimplicity and ſobriety are ſtill characteriſtics of the Caſtilian; he is brave, patient, unrepining; no ſoldier lives harder, ſleeps leſs, or marches longer: treat him like a gentleman, and you may work him like a mule; his word is a paſſport in affairs of honour, and a bond in matters of property. That dignity of nature, which in the higheſt orders of the ſtate is miſerably debaſed, ſtill keeps its vigour in the bulk of the people, and will aſſuredly break out into ſome ſudden and general convulſion for their deliverance. If there were virtue and good-ſenſe in the adminiſtration of this country, we ſhould ſeize the opportunity yet open to us.

It now remains that I ſhould ſpeak of England: and when I turn my thoughts to my native iſland, and conſider it with the impartiality of a citizen of the world, I diſcern in it all advantages in perfection, which man in a ſocial ſtate can enjoy—A conſtitution of

government ſufficiently monarchical to preſerve order and decorum in ſociety, and popular enough to ſecure freedom; a climate ſo happily tempered, that the human genius is neither exhauſted by heat, nor cramped and made torpid by cold; a land abounding in all manner of productions that can encourage induſtry, invite exerciſe, and promote health; a lot of earth ſo ſingularly located, as marks it out by Providence to be the emporium of plenty and the aſylum of peace; a religion, whoſe eſtabliſhment leaves all men free, neither endangering their perſons, nor enſlaving their minds; a ſyſtem of enlightened education ſo general, and a vein of genius ſo characteriſtical, that under the banners of a free preſs they muſt ſecure to the nation a ſtanding body of learned men, to ſpread its language to the ends of the world, and its fame to all poſterity.

What is it then which interrupts the enjoyments of ſocial life, and diſturbs the harmony of its inhabitants? Why do foreigners complain that time hangs heavy on their hands in England, that private houſes are ſhut againſt them, and that, were it not for the reſource of public places, they would find themſelves in a ſolitude, or (more properly ſpeaking) ſolitary in a crowd? How comes it to paſs that country gentlemen, who occaſionally viſit town, ſee themſelves neglected and forgotten by thoſe very people who have been welcomed to their houſes and regaled with their hoſpitality? and men of talents and character, formed to grace and delight our convivial hours, are left to pace the Park and ſtreets of London by themſelves, as if they were the exiles from Society?

The fact is, trade occupies one end of the town, and politics engroſs the other: As for foreigners of diſtinction, who ought in good policy to be conſidered as the gueſts of the ſtate, after they have gone through the dull ceremonial of a drawing-room, the Court takes no further concern about them. The Crown has no officer encharged with their reception, provides no table within or without the palace for their entertainment; parliamentary or official avocations are a ſtanding plea for every ſtate miniſter in his turn to neglect them. The winter climate and coaſt of England is ſo deterring to natives of more temperate latitudes, that they commonly pay their viſits to the capital in the ſummer, when it is deſerted; ſo that after billeting themſelves in ſome empty Hotel, amidſt the fumes of paint and noiſe of repairs, they wear out a few tedious days, and then take flight, as if they had eſcaped from a priſon. When parliament is ſitting and the town is full, a man who does not intereſt himſelf in the politics and party of the day will find the capital an unſocial place; that degree of freedom which in other reſpects is the life of ſociety, now becomes its mortal foe; the zeal, and even fury, with which people abett their party, and the latitude they give themſelves in opinion and diſcourſe, extinguiſh every voice that would ſpeak peace and pleaſure to the board, and turn good fellowſhip into loud contention and a ſtrife of tongues.

The right aſſumed by our news-papers of publiſhing what they are pleaſed to call Parliamentary Debates, I muſt regard as one of the greateſt evils of the time, replete with foreign and domeſtic miſchief: Our orators ſpeak pamphlets, and the Senate is turned into a Theatre. The late hours of parliament, which to a degree are become faſhionable, are in effect deſtructive to Society. I cannot diſpenſe with obſerving collaterally on this occaſion, that Profeſſional Men in England conſort more excluſively amongſt themſelves, and communicate leſs generally than in other countries, which gives their converſation, however informing, an air of pedantry, contracted by long habits, great ardour for their profeſſion, and deep learning in it.

As for ſlander, which amongſt other evils owes much of its propagation to the ſame vehicle of the daily preſs, it is the poiſon of Society, depreſſes virtuous ambition, damps the early ſhoots of genius, puts the innocent to pain, and drives the guilty to deſperation; it infuſes ſuſpicion into the beſt natures, and looſens the cement of the ſtrongeſt friendſhips; very many affect to deſpiſe it, few are ſo high-minded as not to feel it: though common ſlanderers ſeldom have it in their power to hurt eſtabliſhed reputations, yet they can always contrive to ſpoil company, and put honeſt men to the trouble of turning them out of it.

It is a common ſaying, That authors are more ſpiteful to each other, and more irritable under an attack, than other men. I do not believe the obſervation is well founded; every ſenſible man knows, that his fame, eſpecially of the literary kind, before it can paſs current in the world, pays a duty on entrance, like ſome ſort of merchandize, *ad valorem*; he knows that there are always ſome who live upon the plunder of condemned reputations, watching the tides of popular favour in hopes of making ſeizures to their own account.—*Habent venenum pro victu, immo pro deliciis.*—The little injury ſuch men do to Letters chiefly conſiſts in the ſtupidity of their own productions: they may to a certain degree check a man's living fame, but if he writes to poſterity, he is out of their reach, becauſe he appeals to a court where they can never appear againſt him.

When we give our praiſe to any man's character

character or performances, let us give it abſolutely, and without compariſon, for it is juſtly remarked by foreigners, that we ſeldom commend poſitively. This remark bears both againſt our good nature and our good ſenſe; but let no man by this or any other declamation againſt ſlander be awed into that timid prudence, which, affecting the name of candour, dares not to condemn, and of courſe is not intitled to applaud. Truth and juſtice have their claims upon us, and our teſtimony againſt vice, folly and hypocriſy is due to Society: manly reſentment againſt miſchievous characters, cleanly ridicule of vanity and impertinence, and fair criticiſm of what is under public review, are the prerogatives of a free ſpirit; they peculiarly belong to Engliſhmen, and he betrays a right conſtitutionally inherent in him, who from mean and perſonal motives forbears to exerciſe it.

When I have ſaid this, I think it right to add, that I cannot ſtate a caſe, in which a man can be juſtified in treating another's name with freedom, and concealing his own.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

TRAGIC STORY of ABDULLAH and ZARIMA at the Siege of BOCHARA. From the ARABIAN WRITERS.

IF any of my learned readers, ſkilled in the oriental languages, ſhall chuſe to turn over the thirty and three volumes of Abulfagi, the Arabian hiſtorian, they may find the following ſtory: Near one hundred leaves of the Papyrus have been expended in the relation, but I have been at the pains of compreſſing it into one paper.

In the beginning of the 11th century Abderama, the laſt deſcendant of the Samanian family, who reigned over the territory of Bucharia, was beſieged in his capital of Bochara by Mamood the Great, who afterwards reduced all India to his command. This mighty conqueror, who may be ſtiled the Alexander of the Arabian hiſtorians, made twelve irruptions into India, and in each expedition ſwept away as much wealth, and made as great a devaſtation of the human ſpecies, as Nadir Shah in his. Mamood was the ſon of the uſurper Subuctagi, who expelled the father of Abderama from Samarcand, and reduced his empire to the poſſeſſion of Bochara only and its dependencies.

Such was the formidable general who ſat down with his forces before Bochara, and ſuch the hereditary enmity of theſe inveterate opponents; Abderama therefore had no reſource but to defend his citadel to the laſt extremity. Diſabled by his age from active ſervice, he put the garriſon under command of a valiant Captain named Abdullah. This young prince was of the houſe of Katiba, the general of the Caliph Oſman, who conquered Great Bucharia for that victorious Mahommedan. Abdullah was the moſt accompliſhed perſonage of his time, of admirable qualities and matchleſs intrepidity: In vain he challenged Mamood to decide the fate of Bochara by ſingle combat; he was alſo beloved by Zarima, daughter of Abderama, and ſole heireſs of his crown. The beauty of this princeſs was celebrated through all the Eaſt; more rhapſodies have been compoſed and haunted in the praiſes of Zarima than even Helen gave a ſubject to: Our language cannot reach the deſcriptions of theſe florid writers; the whole creation has been culled for objects to ſet in ſome compariſon with Zarima; but as the fire of their imaginations would ſeem like phrenſy to ours, I ſhall not riſque a fall by following them in their flights.

In a furious ſally made upon the army of the beſiegers, Abdullah at the head of the Bocharians had ſingled out the perſon of Mamood, and puſhed his horſe up to the breaſt of that on which Mamood was fighting: the ſhock was furious on both ſides; Abdullah received the point of his opponent's lance in his ſide, and Mamood was ſtruck from his ſaddle to the ground by the battle-axe of Abdullah: the combatants ruſhed in to cover their fallen general, and victory was ſnatched out of the graſp of the brave Bocharian, who fell back wounded amongſt his companions, and retreated undiſturbed into the town after a furious ſlaughter of the foe.

Whether Mamood was diſcouraged by the obſtinacy of the Bocharians, or, as ſome hiſtorians inſinuate, was daunted by this attack, which he had ſo narrowly eſcaped from, ſo it was that he let the command of the ſiege devolve upon his General Kamhi, and at the head of a ſcouring party made incurſions into the country to lay it waſte with fire and ſword, and break up the ſupplies of Bochara.

Kamhi had ſeen the beautiful Zarima; he had been in Abderama's court before Mamood's invaſion, and to ſee the Princeſs was to be enamoured. No ſacrifice could be too great for Kamhi to obtain a prize ſo much above all computation in the heated fancy of a lover: He ſecretly imparted to Abderama the conditions on which he would betray his truſt, and expoſe the army he commanded to inevitable deſtruction.

If theſe conditions ſtaggered the aged monarch on the ſcore of honour, ſo did they on the ſide of intereſt. To ſave his crown and

city was a tempting offer, and the divided heart of Abderama was not more agitated as a monarch for the impending danger of his throne, than it was agonized as a man for the daily ſufferings of his faithful people. He ſubmitted to receive Kamhi into the town, and to treat with him in perſon on the ſubject of his propoſal. Abdullah, from whom this was to be concealed, was now recovering from his wound, but incapable of ſervice for a time; it was propoſed by Kamhi to exchange hoſtage againſt hoſtage, and Abdullah was inſtructed to meet him in the depth of night with one companion on each ſide; each general was to exchange armour on the ſpot, and ſo to paſs their reſpective centinels; and mutual ſecrecy was pledged between the parties.

There was no difficulty in perſuading the generous Abdullah to this enterprize, Abderama giving him to underſtand, that the meeting was to adjuſt the payment of a ſum of money, which Kamhi was to receive for betraying the army he commanded before Bochara: the tranſaction was to be kept a profound ſecret even from Zarima. The unſuſpecting Abdullah repaired to his rendezvous at the appointed hour without taking leave of the Princeſs, and Kamhi with his aſſociate paſſed the city guard unqueſtioned in the habit of his rival. He haſted without a moment's loſs to the palace of the old King, and expounding to him the plan he had deviſed for ſecuring the performance of his part of the contract, nothing now remained for Abderama but to engage his daughter to make a ſacrifice, which, ſevere and difficult as it was, he thought he might depend upon her piety and public ſpirit for complying with. In this hope he immediately repaired to her chamber, where he found her repoſing on her couch; he threw himſelf at her feet in an agony of tears, and in the moſt ſuppliating poſture adjured her to ariſe and ſave her father, country and herſelf from impending deſtruction. Roufed from her ſleep, the beauteous Zarima immediately demanded the reaſon of that ſolemn adjuration, and what it was that ſhe could do to gain thoſe glorious ends. Emulate the magnanimity of Abdullah, replied the father; reſign Abdullah, as that heroic youth, to ſave this ſinking city from extinction, has now reſigned his Zarima. Aſtoniſhment had now deprived her of the power of utterance, and Abderama proceeded without interruption to expoſe to her the whole purport of his treaty with Kamhi, and the conditions on which alone Bochara might be ſaved, and Mamood's army betrayed into his hands. He proteſted to her that Abdullah had been a party to this treaty, that he had left the city for ever, and to convince her of it, he was ready to produce Kamhi in the very habit which her lover had exchanged with him for the purpoſe of bringing him to an interview with her, and concluding the agreement.

Not to dwell any longer on Abderama's arguments, (in which was I to follow my Arabian Author I ſhould ſwell this recital to an unreaſonable length) it will ſuffice to ſay that the father prevailed. In the original it appears, as if ſome ſhare in the ſucceſs was owing to female pique; but as the Arabian authors are very ſubtle and refined in finding motives and in ſcrutinizing the human paſſions, I ſhould hope this ſuggeſtion may be imputed to the hiſtorian, rather than to the heroine.

As I chuſe to paſs over many pages of my original in this place, the reader will now ſuppoſe that the traitorous Kamhi is in poſſeſſion of his beautiful, but reluctant victim; and that Abderama has already made a ſacrifice more painful than that of Euryſtheus, or Agamemnon, when they immolated their daughters. With the firſt dawn of the morning Kamhi repaired to the army, and began to ſet on foot the project he had concerted with Abderama. When he had given out his orders for dividing and diſpoſing the troops in ſuch a manner as was beſt adapted to his deſign, he gave the ſignal agreed upon with the king for the ſally: The whole garriſon was put in motion on this occaſion, and Abderama determined once more to ſhew himſelf to his army, and command in perſon. Every thing had been ſo prepared on the part of Kamhi, that the impreſſion which the Bocharians made upon the beſiegers, was immediate, and the ſlaughter became univerſal: Nothing could have ſaved them from compleat deſtruction, but the unexpected appearance of Mamood and his army in this ſeaſonable moment for their relief. As Mamood's troops were entirely compoſed of cavalry, he flew into action with amazing rapidity; the fainting ſpirits of the ſoldiers revived at the ſight of their victorious chief; his well-known voice rallied their broken ranks, and they turned upon their purſuers with redoubled fury: Even the guard, that had been planted upon Abdullah, now ran to their arms and joined the action. The army of Abderama, no longer ſupported by the valour and conduct of their favourite general, began to give way and retreat in diſorder to the city: in this inſtant Abdullah ruſhed from his tent, and preſented himſelf to the eyes of the diſpirited Bocharians; the army ſent up a ſhout of joy, the aged Abderama ſunk into his arms, covered with blood and expiring with his wounds; life juſt ſerved him to exclaim, My ſon, my ſon! and then

forſook

forſook him; his attendants bore him off to his litter in the rear, whilſt Abdullah turned the faces of his ſoldiers on the foe, and preſſed into the action where it was hotteſt.

The conflict became terrible, every inch of ground was obſtinately diſputed, and the combatants on either ſide fell by whole ranks, as if reſolved upon maintaining the conteſt to the laſt man. Night at length put an end to the undecided fight, and Abdullah led off his ſurviving followers into the city without an attempt on the part of Mamood to purſue him. His wound in the ſide, which was not yet healed, burſt open by the violence of his exertions in the action, and he had received others, under which he found himſelf ſinking, and which he had reaſon to believe were mortal: in this extremity he loſt not a moment's time in betaking himſelf to his beloved Zarima; his ſtrength juſt ſerved him to preſent himſelf before her, and to fall exhauſted with his wounds at her feet.

Terrible interview! Zarima was expiring; ſhe had taken poiſon.

The ſupplications of an aged father, the deliverance of a ſuffering city, the ſalvation of an antient empire, and, above all, the example, as ſhe believed, of her betrothed Abdullah, had prevailed with this heroic princeſs to ſacrifice herſelf to the deteſted arms of Kamhi: the contract had been fulfilled upon her father's part, but to ſurvive it was more than ſhe engaged for, and an indignity which her nature could not ſubmit to. As ſoon as the battle joined, ſhe put her reſolution into act, and ſwallowed the mortal draught. Life juſt ſufficed her to relate this diſmal tale to the dying Abdullah, and to receive the account from his lips of the deception which Abderama had put upon him. The body of her dead father was now brought into the palace; ſhe caſt a look upon it, but was ſpeechleſs: fainting, and in the article of death, ſhe dropt into the arms of Abdullah; her head fell upon his breaſt juſt as it was heaving with the laſt long-drawn ſigh, that ſtopt his heart for ever *.

To the EDITORS of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Cambridge, March 16, 1785.

Gentlemen,

I AM one of thoſe whom you mention in your laſt, as having called upon you for the continuation of the juſt and diſcriminating critique on Miſs Seward's *Louiſa*, which appeared in your Magazine of Auguſt laſt. I now congratulate you not only on the completion of a critique ſo much wanted on the abſurdity and moſt pernicious tendency of the ſpirit of French romance, but alſo on the exemplification of that evil ſpirit, which your correſpondent has given in his remarks on that deteſtable work, "*The Sorrows of Werter.*" What can be more pernicious to ſociety, than that our youth of both ſexes ſhould be familiariſed with adultery, by teaching them to believe that the moſt amiable and moſt exalted virtues may be poſſeſſed by the man who commits ſelf-murder, becauſe he is not permitted to interrupt the happineſs of a married pair, by alienating the wife from her huſband? What more pernicious than that the ſentiments, the ſenſibility, and ſympathy of youth ſhould be formed, kindled, and melted by the ſorrows of ſuch a peſt to ſociety, ſo *diſhonourable a wretch*, as is repreſented under the character of WERTER? And what antidote to the ſubtle poiſon which admiration of his virtues and tender pity for his ſorrows muſt leave on the firſt impreſſions of young minds? What pitiful apology is it to ſay, as the Editor of that work does, "he was diſordered in mind." It is no antidote at all, as is proved by the numerous pictures from that work addreſſed to our ſympathy and pity, and by the numerous admirers among our dear ſentimental miſſes of the dear, ſweet, unhappy, and moſt *virtuous* youth. The Morning Chronicle of the 14th of laſt February, furniſhed a ſtriking illuſtration of the prevailing taſte, where one of our ſentimental poets or poeteſſes of *glorious ſenſibility and taſte* (as your laſt Number cites a *reverend Mr. Whalley* calling Miſs Seward) thus expreſſes him or herſelf.

The SORROWS *of* CHARLOTTE *at the* TOMB *of* WERTER.

I SING of the days that are gone,
Of Werter who now is no more;
Unhappy the hour I was born,
His loſs I ſhall ever deplore.
The graſs that waves high round his tomb,
Marks how ſubject man is to decay:
The monarch muſt e'en meet his doom:
When death calls, ev'n he muſt obey.

Since life is uncertain on earth,
Ah! why ſhould I ſorrow in vain!
That ſame Power who gave us our birth,
Has a right to recall it again.

* As the information may probably afford ſome gratification to our readers, we think it our duty to mention, that this ſtory as well as the two articles which precede it are copied from a volume of Eſſays juſt publiſhed by RICHARD CUMBERLAND, Eſq. under the title of "The Obſerver."

The

The virtues that dwelt in his breaſt,
Sweet remembrance will ever hold dear;
The honour my Werter poſſeſs'd,
Demands, in ſoft pity, a tear.

Oh, could it the Angel reſtore,
Like a fountain it ever ſhould flow;
But my Werter, alas! is no more,
And my heart is o'erwhelmed with woe.
O give me but ſtrength to retain
That goodneſs that dwelt in his heart;
When life ſhall no longer remain,
We ſhall meet again never to part.

In the name of common ſenſe, in the name of every thing ſacred, what can be more abſurd, what more deteſtable than a *virtuous* wife thus wailing over the tomb of the villain who ſhot himſelf, becauſe he could not poſſeſs her? thus ranting and raving about his *virtues*, *honour*, and *goodneſs*, calling him an *Angel*, and conſoling herſelf that

We ſhall meet again never to part!!!

The Counteſs of Shrewſbury who held their horſes, in the dreſs of a page, while her gallant, the Duke of Buckingham, killed her huſband in a duel, cannot be more deteſtable than ſuch a wife as above repreſented. But it ſeems to be the very ſpirit of our Frenchified romances to beſtow every title of virtue, honour, and goodneſs, on the moſt infamous characters: and of this Miſs Seward's Louiſa is a moſt glaring inſtance. Your correſpondent in your laſt has indeed pointed out this abſurdity; but were I to enter the liſts with a critic of ſuch merit, it would be to reprehend him for his too great lenity. He might, and ought to have been much more ſevere. He ſays, "Miſs Seward has done ample poetical juſtice in ſhewing the miſery that the perjured Eugenio's marriage produced." He might have ſaid much more. Eugenio reſcues a young lady of great beauty, family, and fortune, from three ruffians in a wood, who, we are *delicately* given to underſtand, were on the point of raviſhing her. He takes her to his father's houſe, where ſhe falls deeply in love with Eugenio, her deliverer, whoſe perſon and mind are repreſented as irreſiſtibly charming. Old Dad, at this time, takes a fancy in his head, becauſe ſome ſhips belonging to him had not come home juſt when he thought they ſhould, that he muſt be a bankrupt; moſt vehemently abuſes his partner for a ſcheming villain; and is all in horror at the thought that his wife ſhould live in retrenched circumſtances. His ſon, who is betrothed by the moſt ſolemn vows to Louiſa, muſt be a perjured villain to her, and as great a villain to the rich lady, who is deeply in love with him, by giving her his hand without his heart; and all this for the *pious* purpoſe of paying his father's loſſes by ſea, and ſupporting him in affluence out of her fortune. The rich bride, very unhappy in finding that her huſband's affections are all centered in another woman, launches into the gay diſſipated world, and cuckolds her huſband, after having brought him a daughter. The old man's fleets come home at laſt all ſafe, and he repays his daughter-in-law, for this baſe reaſon:

For what idea can more painful riſe,
Than much to owe, where owing we deſpiſe?

What, was there no manly *generous* reaſon for repayment? None, it ſeems, that touched the wretch, whoſe falſe and illiberal ſurmiſes of his partner place him in the moſt odious light. And the rich bride dies during a viſit from Louiſa, who it is hinted is yet to be wonderfully happy with the *virtuous* Eugenio. Now what is the amount of all this? What are we to ſay of ſuch characters and circumſtances? Surely this: That the rich young lady was miſerably unfortunate in being connected with ſuch a raſcally family. Her only fault at firſt is, that her mind ſeems poiſoned with romances; for it was no crime to be in love with her handſome and accompliſhed deliverer. And to the woman who tenderly loves, what can be more intolerable than the cold diſdain of the beloved huſband? Nay, our poeteſs tells us that Eugenio could not be very angry at her cuckolding him; for

——— his own remember'd coldneſs brought
Some palliation to his generous thought.

And the reader muſt be tempted to pity the lady, who had reſcued a baſe family from the dread of poverty, when ſhe is driven to ſay to her infant,

Go, little wretch of tender mutual flames,
Thou wert not born———

But what reader of common ſenſe can withhold his indignation, when he finds every perverſion of the ideas of right and wrong held up in this miſerably ill-contrived tale, as the moſt exalted virtue; when he finds the higheſt rant of ſentimental, fine epithets of honour, virtue, &c. &c. given to characters deſcribed in the moſt infamous colours; characters, whoſe conduct produced the greateſt miſery, and the guilt of adultery and premature death? Some rays of common ſenſe ſurely predominated when our poeteſs thus *inadvertently*, though moſt completely, condemned her *virtuous* hero and his father, a doubly guilty and perjured ſon, and an illiberal dotard of a father. The following lines addreſſed to the latter,

——— th' exalted youth whoſe heart I won,
Deſerves the bleſſing to be born thy ſon,

afford

afford a parody moſt juſtly applicable to both their characters. In a word, Mr. Editor, highly pleaſed as I am with your correſpondent's concluſion of his remarks on Louiſa, I muſt think he has not been near ſo ſevere as he ought to have been. Why did he ſcruple to aſk the reverend *Thomas Sedgwick Whalley*, and the reverend *W. B. Stevens*, who have abuſed him for throwing *pollated comments on the pureſt ſenſe*; why did not he aſk them the obvious and only *appropriated* meaning of theſe lines in Louiſa?

Reads *latent* meaning in a lover's eye,
Thrills at his glance, and *trembles* at his figh—

As *o'er the frame diſordered tranſport pours*—
And all the triumph of my boſom *ſtream'd*—

beſides forty more of the kind; not to mention the odious deſcription of *ſatiety* to be found in this novel in verſe. If our female writers will be ſo unguarded, why not let them be warned? If they will write like *Rocheſters*, muſt the public bear it out of falſe delicacy? Be aſſured, Gentlemen, the true friends of our virtuous female writers will warn them againſt indecencies, however undeſigned; indecencies much too groſs to have found a place even in the pages of Mrs. Bellamy.

I am, &c. T. W.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

LOUISA: A CHARACTER.

HOWEVER amiable mankind may appear, however praiſe-worthy may be their actions, though they are ſometimes guided by virtue, and led by the genuine dictates of honor, yet it is a true though a melancholy obſervation, that their endeavours fall far ſhort of perfection; and we are compelled, notwithſtanding our partiality, to acknowledge that they are beings ſubject to frailty, and without the Divine protection would ſoon dwindle into nothing.

The truth of this remark is exemplified in the character of LOUISA. She by nature was formed to pleaſe; ſhe has received an excellent education; her perſon is engaging, her mind is enlarged, her manners are refined, and her converſation is highly rational and pleaſing:

"Perſuaſion dwells upon her lips, and love
ſits playing in her eye."

She judges the merits of others with candour, and is ever ready to make excuſes for their faults; ſhe never liſtens to the ſuggeſtions of calumny, and is never found in the parties of ſcandal. She poſſeſſes the fineſt feelings of humanity, and is ſuſceptible of the tendereſt emotions; ſhe is charitable and humane to the poor, ſhe comforts the wretched under the afflictions of Providence, and her hand is ever open to relieve their diſtreſſes.

Thus far her character is truly amiable: ſhe poſſeſſes many great and exalted virtues, yet ſtill ſhe is imperfect. Though her merits are obvious to every one that knows her, yet her failings are equally as obvious; though her manners and her education are ſure to be reſpected, yet her faults conſiderably leſſen that reſpect.

The lovelineſs of her perſon, the graces of her mind, and the charms of her converſation naturally draw the attention of mankind; ſhe, conſcious of her ſuperior accompliſhments, expects the greateſt praiſe, and vainly imagines that thoſe that admire her, are always her adorers. The wiſer part eſteem the virtues that ſhe poſſeſſes; yet though they admire, they will not ſpeak of her as of an angel: but fops beſtow this flattery without bounds, they praiſe her for imaginary perfections, and ſhe is pleaſed with their adulation. They with her are in the greateſt favor, and ſhe in general prefers the company of the moſt inſignificant of men, becauſe he flatters her favourite foibles, to that of the man of true ſenſe and merit. The encouragement of coxcombs is a failing, alas! too prevalent with the fair; and when a woman of Louiſa's ſuperior qualifications does not diſcourage them, how can it be expected of thoſe of inferior underſtandings! It certainly cannot. Louiſa ought to ſet the example, which the whole ſex ſhould follow; but her preſent behaviour, in diſtinguiſhing thoſe who are not worthy of notice, and neglecting thoſe who when diſtinguiſhed reflect honour on them by whom they are choſen, is really aſtoniſhing. There are many who think very harſhly of this conduct, and make no ſcruple in ſaying, that it proceeds from the levity of her mind: but this is ſurely erroneous; her judgment certainly is good, though in many reſpects ſhe acts contrary to it. It may perhaps proceed from the deſire of rendering herſelf conſpicuous; for to have a number of beaus continually waiting on her, may make her the envy and the admiration of the giddy and the thoughtleſs, but will never gain her the eſteem of wiſe and reaſonable beings.

This behaviour being imputed to levity may ſully her fair fame, and caſt obſcurity over virtues that ought to render her an uſeful and ornamental member of Society; and it is earneſtly hoped, that ſhe will reform this part of her conduct, which I think is the only part that is liable to exception.

For

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ANTIQUITY OF FALCONRY.

From Mr. PENNANT's "ARCTIC ZOOLOGY."

I CANNOT fix the preciſe time of the origin of falconry. The paſſage in *Ariſtotle*, and the epigram in *Martial*, do by no means fix it to the periods in which they wrote. The philoſopher informs us, that "there was a diſtrict in *Thrace*, in which the boys uſed to aſſemble at a certain time of the year, for the take of bird-catching; that the ſpot was much frequented by Hawks, which were wont to appear on hearing themſelves called, and would drive the little birds into the buſhes, where they were caught by the children; and that the Hawks would even ſometimes take the birds and fling them to theſe young ſportſmen; who (after finiſhing their diverſion) gratefully beſtowed on their aſſiſtants part of their prey." This tale may have ſome truth at bottom; it being notorious that Larks, and even Partridges, will, by the terror of a Hawk paſſing over them, lie ſo ſtill as to ſuffer themſelves to be taken by any paſſenger. Here ſeems to have been no training of theſe *Thracian* Hawks, but a mere caſual concurrence of Hawks and ſmall birds, which afforded now and then an amuſement to the youth of the country. The thought expreſſed on the antient gem, of little *Genii* engaged in the chace of Deer, aſſiſted by an Eagle, may have originated from this ſtory.

The poet only deſcribes another kind of bird-catching, in the following epigram on the fate of a hawk:

Præda fuit volucrum, famulus nunc Aucupis, idem
Decipit, et captas non ſibi, mœret, aves.

By the word *decipit*, it is plain that the Hawk was not trained; but was merely uſed as a ſtale, either to entice ſmall birds under a net, or to the limed twigs; the laſt is a method ſtill in uſe in *Italy*. The *Italians* call it *Uccellare con la Civetta*; for inſtead of a Hawk, they place a ſmall ſpecies of Owl on a pole, in the middle of a field; and ſurround it, at various diſtances, with lime-twigs. The ſmall birds, from their ſtrange propenſity to approach rapacious fowls, fly around, perch on the rods, and are taken in great numbers. A Hawk would ſerve the purpoſe full as well. *Pliny* mentions the uſe of bird-lime; and *Longus*, in his elegant romance of *Daphnis* and *Chloe*, employs the latter to catch little birds for his beloved.

I cannot find any certainty of Hawks being trained for diverſion before the time of King *Ethelbert* the *Saxon* monarch; who died in the year 760. He wrote into *Germany* for a brace of Falcons, which would fly at Cranes and bring them to the ground, as there were very few ſuch in *Kent*. This ſhews how erroneous the opinion was, of thoſe who place it in the reign of the Emperor *Frederic Barbaroſſa*, who was drowned in 1189. By the application of *Ethelbert* to *Boniface*, archbiſhop of *Mentz*, for the brace of Falcons, it is evident, that the diverſion was in perfection in *Germany* before the year 752, the time in which that prelate was martyred by the Pagans. It ſeems to me highly probable, that falconry was invented in *Scythia*, and paſſed from thence into the northern parts of *Europe*. *Tartary* is even at preſent celebrated for its fine breed of Falcons; and the ſport is in ſuch general eſteem, that, according to *Olearius*, *there was no but but what had its Eagle or Falcon.* The boundleſs plains of that country are as finely adapted to the diverſion, as the wooded or mountainous nature of moſt part of *Europe* is ill calculated for that rapid amuſement.

The antiquity of falconry in *Tartary* is evinced by the exhibition of the ſport on the very antient tombs found in that country; in which are figured horſemen at full ſpeed, with Hawks on their hands: others again in the ſame attitude, diſcharging their arrows at their game, in the very manner of the antient *Scythians*.

From *Germany*, Falconry got footing in *England*; and became ſo favoured a diverſion, that even ſanguinary laws were enacted for the preſervation of rapacious fowls. *Edward* III. made it death for the ſtealing of a Hawk; and to take its eggs, even in a perſon's own ground, was puniſhable with a fine at the king's pleaſure, and impriſonment for a year and a day. In the reign of *James* I. the amuſement was carried to ſuch an extravagant pitch, that Sir *Thomas Monſon* is ſaid to have given a thouſand pounds for a caſt of Hawks.

For

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

EXTRACT from "A Fruitfull SERMON," in POULES CHURCHE, at LONDON in the SHROUDES, the Seconde Daye of February, by THOMAS LEVER *, Anno M,D, and Fiftie.

AS concernynge Goddes worde for the upholdyng and increase of the Universities, I am sure that no man knowyng learnyng and vertue doth douke. And as for the Kynges pleasure, it dyd well appeare in that he established unto the Universitye all privileges graunted afore hys tyme; and also, in all manner of paymentes requyred of the Cleargye as tythes and fyrst-fruytes the Unyversities be exemted. Yea, and the Kynges Majestye that dead is dyd geve unto the Universities of Cambryge, at one tyme, two hundred poundes yerely to the exhibition and fyndynge of fyve learned menne to reade and teache dyvynite, lawe, phytycke, Greke, and Ebrue.

At an other tyme xxx pounde yerely, *in liberam et puram eleemosinam*, in fre and pure almes. And fynally, for the fulfdacion a newe Colledge, so muche as shoulde serve to buylde it and replenysshe it with mo scholers and better lyvynge then any other Colledge in the Unyversitye afore that tyme had.

By the whyche everye man maye perceyve that the Kynge gevyng manye thynges, and takynge nothinge from the Universitye, was very desirous to have them increased and amended. Howbeit, all they that have knowen the Unyversitye of Cambryge sence that tyme that it dyd fyrst begynne to receyve these greate and manye folde benefytes from the Kynges Majestye, at youre handes, have juste occasion to suspecte that you have deceyved both the Kynge and Universitie to enryche youreselves. For before that, you did beginne to be the dispolers of the Kynges liberalitye towardes learnyng and poverty. There was in houses belongynge unto the Unyversitye of Cambryge two hundred studentes of dyvynytye, manye verye well learned, whyche bee nowe all clene gone house; and manne young towarde scholers, and old fatherlye doctors, not one of them leste. One hundred also of an other sorte, that havyng rych frendes, or beyng benefyced men, dyd lyve of theymselves in Ostles and Innes, be eyther gon awaye or elles fayne to crepe into Colleges, and put poore men from bare lyvynges. Those bothe be all gone, and a small number of poore godly dylygent studentes nowe remaynynge only in Colleges, be not able to tary and contynue theyr studye in the Universitye for lacke of exibicion and healpe. There be dyvers ther whych ryse dayly betwixte foure and fyve of the clocke in the mornynge, and from five untyll syxe of the clocke use common prayer, wyth an exhortacion of God's worde in a common Chappell; and from sixe unto ten of the clocke, use ever eyther pryvate study or commune lectures; at ten of the clocke they go to dynner, whereas, they be contente wythe a penye pyece of byefe amongst iiii. havyng a fewe porage made of the brothe of the same byefe, wyth salte and otemeal, and nothynge els.

After thys slender dinner they be either teachynge or learnynge untyll v of the clocke in the evenyng, when, as they have a supper not much better then theyr dynner; immediatelye after the whyche, they go eyther to reasonyng in problemes or unto some other studye untyll it be nyne or tenne of the clocke, and there beyng wythout fyre, are fayne to walk or runne up and downe halfe an houre to gette a heate on their feete whan they go to bed.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The DANGER of a SMILE: An ANECDOTE.

"*DE mortuis nil nisi* BONUM" is an *old* adage, a *foolish* adage, of course, therefore, in these days of *enlightened freedom*, an *exploded* adage; and as, on the contrary, the maxim "*De mortuis nil nisi* VERUM" is the indispensible duty of an HISTORIAN, so ought it to be the invariable motto, the absolute *sine qua non*, of his little *tell-tale* brother—the *mere* ANECDOTE-WRITER.

The late Countess Dowager of H—— had many enemies, and she had also many friends. In the bustling circles of high life, this, generally speaking, seems to be an unavoidable circumstance; and though her Ladyship might not have been, all her life, the very *Messalina* which the foul tongue of *Scandal* endeavoured to represent her, she was yet freely acknowledged, on all hands, to have distinguished herself, for at least *half a century*, as an actual *Pharus* in the giddy rounds of *dissipation* and *gallantry*.

Fond to an excess of the society of foreigners, and sometimes little nice in the choice of them, she invited to her tea-table, one evening, an Italian *Prince*, a French *Marquis*, a German *Baron*, and sundry other tit-

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vellers from the Continent, equally *ſplendid*; each of whom, however, as the *purſe-proud John Bull* would expreſs it, had probably more *titles* to dignify his *name* than *guineas* to dignify his *titles*.

The Lady was in high ſpirits; and, giving a looſe to her uſual garrulity in relating the gay adventures of her youth, ſhe made it her particular boaſt that the moſt illuſtrious characters of the age—heroes who had made *nations bow to* THEM—had been literally forced to *kneel to* HER.

At length, as if deſirous that the narrative of her *conqueſts* ſhould terminate with the eclat of a perfect *climax*, to the catalogue of enamoured votaries whom ſhe had proudly "held captive at her feet," the name of the great Marſhal Saxe was added.

"Yes," exclaimed her Ladyſhip, with all that vivacity which gives charm to *youth*, and of which, even after ſhe had paſſed her *grand climacteric*, ſhe knew ſo well how to aſſume the *appearance*—"Yes," exclaimed ſhe, "in the courſe of my firſt tour through "France, while yet I was a girl, I had the "honour to know the immortal Count Saxe; "and though he *knew me alſo*, yet he *knew* "*me not but for my* VIRTUE!—If *he* was the "Hero of the age, with truth might *I* have "been pronounced the Heroine; for while "the Marſhal, to the aſtoniſhment of an admiring world, was ſtorming towns deemed "*impregnable*, and not unoften taking them "at *diſcretion*, I, *defenceleſs*, was proof againſt "all his attacks, and ſcorned to ſurrender to "him the fortreſs of my HONOUR!"

In this ſpeech there was an elevation of ſentiment which would have flowed with grace from the lips of a female leſs celebrated for the *variety* of her tender connections than the frail Lady H——. Unhappily for the credit of all ſhe had ſaid, in a corner of the room ſat a Mileſian ſon of Mars—one whoſe *title* originated with his *ſword*, as his *fortune* depended upon his *commiſſion*; and, conſcious that he had known her Ladyſhip *ſince* the days of Marſhal Saxe—known her too ſomewhat *better* than ſhe would have it ſuppoſed the Marſhal had *known her*—he ſmiled.

Such is the force of ſympathy, that a *ſmile*, not leſs *expreſſive* than its oppoſite affection a *yawn*, is frequently as *catching* alſo; and thus it happened in the preſent inſtance.

Every eye being now, as if with one accord, directed towards the arch Hibernian, had the venerable St. Patrick himſelf deſcended before him, he could not have ſo far recompoſed the muſcles of his countenance, as to reſiſt the impulſe of *ſmiling again*. To that impulſe, then, he gave a looſe; and the *ſecond ſmile* diffuſing itſelf like wildfire over the features of the company, a child might in thoſe features have read it as the general opinion, that "though Lady H—— *might* have been a Veſtal at the period of the battle of Fontenoy, yet the victory of her Ladyſhip over Marſhal Saxe was a circumſtance rather more equivocal than the victory of the Marſhal over our brave countrymen in that memorable engagement."

Beware, then, of your *reputation*, Ladies!—Remember alſo, that though the mere *fame* of Virtue be to *Virtue's ſelf* but as a ſhadow to a *ſubſtance*, yet there is this grand, this eſſential difference, that, unlike *other* ſhadows, it often ſurvives the ſubſtance, and for every *worldly* purpoſe amply atones for the loſs of it.—We boldly repeat it, therefore, beware of your *reputation*, Ladies!—Degenerate as the age is, we will not ſhock either our own delicacy or yours by cynically exclaiming, Beware of your *Virtue!*—This we will affirm, however, that, in *all* ages, this ſame *Virtue* has been found a *ſlippery commodity*; nor will we ſcruple to add, that if the CHARACTER of Lady H—— had been of a purity ſo unſullied as ſhe wiſhed to repreſent her HONOUR, all the *ſmiles*, and all the *ſneers*, in the world could not have converted into a *farce* her dignified pretenſions to it.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The Rule of Eſtabliſhing the Rank of SULTANA amongſt the Turks—CEREMONIAL and APPOINTMENTS of their SERAGLIOS—with a Deſcription of the FEASTS of TULIPS, as celebrated in the GRAND SIGNIOR's Seraglio.

[From the Baron DE TOTT's "MEMOIRS of the Turks and Tartars," juſt publiſhed.]

THE manner in which the word Sultana is abuſed in Europe, induces me to make ſome obſervations, which will ſerve, I hope to reſute every error on that head.

The word *Sultan* is only a title of birth, appropriated to the Ottoman Princes, born on the throne, and to thoſe of the Genghiſkan family. This word, which is pronounced *Soultan*, is, without doubt, alſo the true etymology of *Soudan*; and this title in Egypt is ſynonimous with that of a *King*; but neither in Turkey, nor Tartary, does it imply any idea of ſovereign authority. The title of *Kan* is peculiarly attached to the Sovereign of the Tartars, and is equivalent to that of *Chach*, ſignifying *King*, with the Perſians; from whence is derived *Padi Chach*, *Great King*, which the Ottoman family has aſſumed, either for the purpoſe of refuſing or granting it to different powers, who have not perceived,

perceived, perhaps, that there would have been more addreſs and dignity in not acknowledging, than in claiming this title. That of Sultan gives its poſſeſſors the capacity of ſucceeding to the throne, and the eſtabliſhed order of ſucceſſion amongſt the Turks is always in the oldeſt of the family, who muſt, as I have already ſaid, be born on the throne.

Sultan Mahamout dying without iſſue, after a reign of one-and-twenty years, left the empire to his brother Oſman, the eldeſt of four remaining ſons of Sultan Achmet, who was dethroned by a revolution. Muſtapha, who ſucceeded Oſman, Bajazet, who died in the Seraglio, and Abdul Amid, the reigning Sultan, were about the ſame age with Oſman, who leaving no poſterity, his family was threatened with deſtruction, had his reign laſted as long as it might have done; but it was only of three years duration, and Sultan Muſtapha very ſoon gave two heirs to the empire, one of whom is now living in the perſon of Sultan Selim, who was ſhut up after the death of his father, but deſtined to ſucceed his uncle, Abdul Amid, to the excluſion of his living and unborn couſins. It is to be hoped that this Prince, ſtill young, will mount the throne at an age capable of enſuring the continuance of the dynaſty of the Ottoman Princes, to which this order of ſucceſſion has frequently threatened to put an end, an event ſufficient alſo to annihilate the empire, to the poſſeſſion of which no law gives any claim to the Gengiſkan race. This prejudice, which has gained credit, has induced me to inform myſelf of its truth from the Kam of the Tartars, and that Prince has aſſured me, that it has no foundation. It may be preſumed, however, that in caſe of the extinction of the Ottoman family, the factions which would tear in pieces its inheritance, muſt decide the men of the law to call one of the Sultan Tartars to the throne, for want of the collateral branches, which the feebleneſs of the deſpot, armed with the moſt atrocious barbarity, has cut off at their birth.

I do not, however, ſpeak of thoſe branches which may ſpring from the Princes ſhut up by policy in the interior of the Seraglio, and who are allowed to have wives; their children born between the throne and the ſtate, would neither belong to the one nor the other. A falſehood may likewiſe ſpare nature the horror of knowing they are deſtroyed, and prejudice may ſtill further propagate the flattering error, that the wives of theſe Princes are no longer of an age to render the crime neceſſary.

But the daughters and ſiſters of the Grand Signior, married to the Viſirs and great men of the empire, live ſeparately in the palaces, and the male infant of the marriage muſt be ſmothered at the ſame moment, and by the ſame hands, that bring it into the world. This is at once the moſt public and moſt inviolable law; no veil is thrown over the horror of theſe murders. A cowardly fear produces theſe aſſaſſinations, more than the real intereſt of the throne. What advantages of ſituation can conſole theſe unhappy Princeſſes? —But what freſh horror! The pride of their birth, which compels this crime, more monſtrous than the crime itſelf, not ſatisfied with the victim, ſmothers even the cry of nature.

If the female children alone eſcape this murderous law, they are obliged to add to the title of Sultana that of Hanum, a title common to all women of eaſy fortune; and the children of both ſexes which theſe Princeſſes are able to preſerve, return in the next generation into the general claſs: they bear no longer any title of diſtinction. Deſcended from a grand-daughter of the Grand Signior, they are already ſtript of all the influence of paternal ſentiments. The great grandfather has already loſt ſight of them in the obſcurity of their birth.

Such is the rule of eſtabliſhing the rank of Sultana amongſt the Turks. The Tartars, more humane, becauſe they are not deſpotic, ſmother nobody: they content themſelves with making the Sultana's ſon adopt the name, the rank, and titles of the Mirza whom ſhe has choſen to be its father.

That female ſlave of the Seraglio who becomes the mother of a Sultan, and who may live long enough to ſee her ſon mount upon the Throne, is alſo the only woman who can, at that period alone, acquire without the advantage of birth the diſtinction of *Sultana valide*, *Sultana mother*.

Maintained until then in the interior of her priſon, with her ſon, ſhe muſt be contented only to poſſeſs the eſteem which he may have for her. It is evident that the title of *favourite Sultana* is the more abſurd, for that, if ſhe be the Sultana, ſhe cannot avow that ſort of preference; and the moment ſhe can poſſeſs it, ſhe is no longer Sultana.

The title of *Baſch Kadun*, principal woman, is the firſt dignity of the Grand Signior's harem: ſhe has a larger allowance than thoſe who have the title of ſecond, third, and fourth woman; but theſe advantages do not always indicate the real favourite. The reigning Grand Signior had conſecrated theſe diſtinctions to his gratitude, by beſtowing them on women who had partaken of his retirement. He can diſpoſe of them at his pleaſure, by confining thoſe who already poſſeſs them in the old Seraglio. None of theſe four women are married to him: they repreſent only the four free women which the law al-

lows. One may preſume alſo, that they are there only for ſhow.

I have already ſaid, that the difficulty of acceſs to the Grand Signior's harem, where only a few doctors are admitted, and that after removing every thing but what is connected with the diſorder, leaves no other method of judging of it than from the knowledge of the cuſtoms which prevail in the harems of individuals.

The palace even of a Sultana, where every thing, even to her huſband, is at her command, can give no inſight into what paſſes in the Seraglio. I do not pretend, therefore, to caſt a ray of light into that truly inacceſſible dungeon; nor am I going to offer any objects of compariſon; I ſhall confine myſelf to ſimple details, which ought to be deemed curious; they give at leaſt a picture of manners, and I am happy in ſatisfying, in this reſpect, the anxiety of the public, by deſcribing, as Madame de Tott dictates to me, a viſit ſhe made with her mother to Sultana Aſma, daughter to the Emperor Achmet, and ſiſter to his ſucceſſors to this day.

Under the reign of Sultan Mahamout, this Princeſs ſtill young, and prejudiced by the example of her brother in favour of the Franks, was deſirous of converſing with an European woman. My mother-in-law, although born in Turkey, anſwered the purpoſe of her curioſity, and was invited to wait on her with her daughter. The female attendant of the exterior of the palace, was directed to receive, and conduct them to the Sultana. On their arrival at the Seraglio of that Princeſs, the conductreſs made them enter by a firſt and ſecond iron gate, guarded by different porters; but who were in no way different from the ordinary race of men, any more than the guardian of the third gate, which opening all at the command of the Intendante, diſcovered ſeveral black eunuchs, who with white ſtaves in their hands, preceded the female ſtrangers through an inner court, entruſted to their keeping, and introduced them into a large room called the Strangers Chamber.

The Kiaya Cadun, or Intendante of the interior apartments of the Seraglio, came to do the honours, and the ſlaves ſhe had brought aſſiſted the two ſtrangers to unmaſk and fold up their veils, whilſt their miſtreſs went to acquaint the Sultana with their arrival. The Princeſs, however, devoted to the prejudices of her religion, would only receive the viſit from behind the blinds, that ſhe might ſee, without being ſeen, but my mother-in-law declaring ſhe would withdraw if the Sultana perſiſted in concealing herſelf, the negociation was terminated by the conſent of the Princeſs, who contrived time to think of her dreſs, by inviting my mother to reſt herſelf a little before ſhe came up to her apartment. Conducted accordingly ſoon after by the Intendante and a great number of ſlaves, they found the Sultana, on entering her apartments, richly dreſſed, and ſet off with all her diamonds, ſeated in a corner of a rich ſopha that furniſhed her ſaloon, the tapeſtry * and carpets of which were of gold and ſilver lyons ſtuff, ſewn together in breadths of different colours. The *ſelicles* †, covered with ſattin, ſtriped with gold, carried and ſpread before the Sultana, ſerved for them to ſit on; whilſt ſixty young girls, richly clad, and in looſe robes, divided themſelves on the right and left at the entrance of the hall, forming two rows, with their hands croſſed on their waiſts.

After the firſt compliments, the Princeſs's queſtions turned upon the liberty enjoyed by our women. She compared it with the cuſtoms of the harem, and ſhewed ſome difficulty in conceiving how the face of a young girl could be viewed before marriage by her future huſband. But, theſe different queſtions diſcuſſed, ſhe concurred in the advantages reſulting from our cuſtoms, and, giving looſe to the natural ſenſations ariſing from her own perſonal ſituation, ſhe exclaimed againſt the barbarity of the inſtitution, which, at thirteen years old, had put her in the power of a decrepid old man, who, by treating her like a child, had only inſpired her with diſguſt. *He died, however, at laſt*, added ſhe; *but am I more happy?* "Ten years have I been married to a young Pacha, who, they ſay, is young and amiable, but we have never ſeen each other."

The Princeſs then ſaid many polite things to the two European ladies, and gave orders to her Intendante to treat them handſomely; and after taking a walk, to provide an entertainment for them in the garden, and to reconduct them to her to conclude the viſit.

The Intendante led them accordingly to her apartments, where they dined alone with her; whilſt a number of ſlaves, forming a row around the table, were wholly employed in ſerving them.

* The Turks are very little acquainted with this kind of luxury, which is only to be found within the harem, where a kind of curtain extends behind the cuſhions, and covers the wall half way up: but the hall of the throne, which has no ſopha, is entirely covered with tapeſtry.

† Selicles is a ſmall cotton mattreſs, covered with ſtuff.

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The dinner finiſhed, and the coffee ſerved, the European ladies were offered pipes, which they refuſed, and which the Intendante hardly gave herſelf time to finiſh, before ſhe conducted her guetts into the garden, where freſh bands of ſlaves were arranged near a very beautiful kioſk, the place where the company were to aſſemble.

This pavillion, richly furniſhed and ornamented, built over a large baſon of water, occupied the middle of the garden, where eſpaliers of roſes, riſing on all ſides, concealed from the eye the lofty walls that formed this priſon. Small foot-paths, very narrow, and paved with moſaic, were, according to cuſtom, the only walks in the garden; but a great number of pots, and baſkets of flowers, preſented to the eye a little cluſter, beautifully coloured, and invited the ſenſes to partake of their ſweets in the corner of a good ſopha, the only object of this ſort of walks. They were ſcarcely ſeated, before the eunuchs, who had headed the proceſſion, ranged themſelves in a row at ſome diſtance from the kioſk, to give room for the Princeſs's band of muſic, conſiſting of ten women ſlaves, who performed different pieces; during which a troop of women dancers, as richly but more looſely dreſſed, executed ſeveral ballets that were tolerably agreeable both for the variety of ſteps and figures. Theſe women dancers were alſo of a higher claſs than they uſually are in private houſes. Soon after arrived a freſh troop of women, dreſſed like men, to add, no doubt, to this picture the illuſion of a ſex which was wanting to the entertainment. Theſe pretended men began a ſort of tilting on the water, to win the fruits which other ſlaves threw into the baſon. The ſtrangers had alſo the pleaſure of going on the water in a ſmall boat, rowed by female rowers, diſguiſed alſo like men; after which being led back to the Sultana's apartment, they took leave of her with the uſual ceremonies, and were conducted out of the Seraglio by the ſame paſſage, and in the ſame order by which they were introduced.

It appears from this deſcription, that the eunuchs were more at the command of the Sultana than diſpoſed to thwart her. Theſe beings are no other than an object of luxury in Turkey, diſplayed no where but in the Seraglios of the Grand Signior, and the Sultanas. The pride of the great, 'tis true, extends ſo far, but with moderation, and the richeſt of them have ſcarcely ever more than two or three black eunuchs. The white ones, who are leſs deformed, are reſerved for the Grand Signior, to form the guard for the outer-gates of his Seraglio; but they are not ſuffered to approach the women, nor obtain any employment, whilſt the poſſibility of arriving at the poſt of Kiſlar Aga furniſhes the black eunuchs at leaſt a motive to ſupport and animate their ambition. Their character is alway's ferocious, and nature, offended in their perſons, ſeems perpetually to feel the reproach.

Although the feaſt of Tchiraghan ‡, an entertainment the Grand Signior often takes, cannot enable one to form any judgment of the inſide of the Seraglio, the particulars of it may appear intereſting, by giving ſome idea of his pleaſures §.

The garden of the harem, larger, no doubt, than that of Sultana Aſma, but laid out certainly in the ſame taſte, ſerves as the theatre of theſe nocturnal feaſts. Vaſes of every kind, filled with natural or artificial flowers, are gathered there to augment the cluſter, which is lighted by an infinite number of lanthorns, coloured lamps, and wax-lights, placed in glaſs tubes, and reflected by looking-glaſſes, diſpoſed for that purpoſe. Temporary ſhops, filled with different ſorts of merchandize, are occupied by women of the harem, who repreſent, in ſuitable dreſſes, the merchants who might be ſuppoſed to ſell them. The Sultanas, who are the ſiſters, nieces, or couſins of the Grand Signior, are invited to theſe entertainments, and they, as well as his Highneſs, purchaſe trinkets and ſtuffs in theſe ſhops, which they mutually make preſents of to one another; they extend their generoſity alſo to ſuch of the Grand Signior's women as are admitted to approach him, or who keep the ſhops.—Dancing, muſic, and ſports ſimilar to the tilting on the water I have ſpoken of, prolong theſe entertainments until the night is far advanced, and diffuſe a ſort of momentary gaiety within theſe walls, generally devoted to ſorrow and to dullneſs. It is alſo from Madame de Tott that I obtained theſe relations, which ſhe received from the Sultana Hanum, of whom, as I have already ſaid, her uncle was very fond.

‡ The Feaſt of Tulips; which is ſo called, becauſe it conſiſts in illumina ing a Parterre; and that this is the flower of which the Turks are the fondeſt.

§ One may be apt to imagine, that thoſe which he habitually takes, are leſs lively than thoſe he procures himſelf, in illuminating his tulips.

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THE LONDON REVIEW, AND LITERARY JOURNAL.

Quid ſit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.

The Hiſtory of the Public Revenue of the Britiſh Empire. By John Sinclair, Eſq. London. T. Cadell, 1785.

THE difficulties attending a work of this nature are ſo numerous and weighty as to be ſufficient to deter any one, who is not indefatigable in his inveſtigations, from attempting it. Perſeverance, however, is not the only neceſſary qualification; an uncommon ſhare of hiſtorical knowledge is equally requiſite. Mr. Sinclair has, on this occaſion, ſhewn us that he poſſeſſes both theſe qualities in an eminent degree; and, though fully convinced how arduous the undertaking was, has boldly ventured on it, and ſurmounted every obſtacle by that unremitting ardour, which, inſtead of yielding to, encreaſes in proportion to the obſtructions it meets with.

The Introduction contains ſome general obſervations—That the power of a ſtate greatly depends on the income it poſſeſſes: That with a conſiderable and unincumbered revenue it can employ a greater proportion of its ſubjects, either to carry on war or cultivate the arts of peace; whereas, with a ſmall income, it can neither reward ſervices or encourage exertions; but muſt principally rely on the natural activity of mankind, or the voluntary and diſintereſted zeal of public-ſpirited individuals, both for its improvement and protection. But however numerous the advantages of a great revenue may be, they are dearly purchaſed if they cannot be procured without oppreſſion. No individual can refuſe to contribute a certain ſhare of his annual income for the general purpoſes of the ſtate. A ſlight *additional burden* may prove an incentive to labour, and a ſpur to diligence. But if the *load* becomes too *heavy*, either from the *greatneſs* of the amount, or the *impolitic mode* of laying it on, the national induſtry diminiſhes, its wealth diſappears, its population decreaſes; and the *greateſt* reſources it has for reſources, the *ſpirit* it will actually enjoy.

The ſyſtem of finance which at preſent prevails in Europe, our author obſerves, "has an unavoidable tendency to public oppreſſion. Wars are perpetually ariſing, and the conteſt generally is, who can firſt drain the Exchequer and deſtroy the credit of the enemy. It is ſoon diſcovered, that war is not a favourable ſeaſon for impoſing heavy taxes; and that the beſt means of commanding the neceſſary ſupplies is, to borrow from thoſe who have confidence in the faith of the nation and the ſecurity it can afford, and who are willing to leave their capitals unclaimed, on condition of being regularly paid a certain annual intereſt. To pay that *intereſt* new taxes muſt be deviſed; and as little care is taken by *ignorant*, by *intereſted*, or by timid Miniſters, to leſſen the incumbrances of war during the ſhort intervals of peace, the burthen continually encreaſes, and the unhappy ſubject is obliged not only to aſſiſt in defraying the neceſſary charges for the ſupport of the Government under which he lives, but alſo finds himſelf compelled to contribute to the payment of expences incurred for *expeditions* which took place a century ago, and for *wars commenced*, perhaps, contrary to the *intereſt* of the nation, *conducted* with *profuſion* and *weakneſs*, and of courſe *terminated* with *diſgrace*.

"In no country has this ſyſtem been carried to ſuch exceſs as in Great Britain. From the year 1684 to the preſent time, it has been under the neceſſity of increaſing its revenue from about *two* to at leaſt FIFTEEN MILLIONS per annum. *Fortunately* the ſtate can ſtill bear that burthen, *heavy* as it is; but as any conſiderable addition to it would probably be found inſupportable, and, at any rate, as ſuch a ſyſtem muſt, *ſooner or later*, end in total bankruptcy, or the moſt grievous oppreſſion, it is *full time* for the nation at large to conſider what plan is moſt likely to relieve us, and our poſterity, from the danger either of *infamy* or *diſtreſs*.—To aſſiſt the public in ſo important a diſcuſſion the following work has been compoſed."

The Work itſelf opens with an account of the modes made uſe of by the Ancient Britons for raiſing a public revenue. On the ſlender

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ſources of voluntary contributions, and perſonal ſervices in war, the ancient inhabitants of this country depended for protection to themſelves and their poſſeſſions, from the ambition and military force of the Romans. Poor and diſunited, they were ſubdued after an obſtinate reſiſtance by thoſe invaders, whom, had they been the ſubjects of one Monarch poſſeſſed of valour and ability, and capable of rewarding their exertions, they would probably have been able to have repelled.

The author next conſiders, curſorily, the revenues of Britain under the Roman Government. In the third Chapter he treats of the revenue of England during the Government of the Saxons. Chapter fourth contains a general view of the ancient revenue of the Crown of England, derived from the property veſted in the Sovereign, conſiſting of *Crown-lands*, *foreſts*, and *mines*; the emoluments of certain lucrative prerogatives annexed to the ſovereignty, ſuch as, the *right of ſeigniory*, *eſcuage*, *quit-rents*, *aids*, *relief*, *wardſhip*, *marriage*, *fine of alienation*, *eſcheat*, *treaſure-trove*, *waifs*, *eſtrays*, &c. Theſe rights in ancient times were of conſiderable value and importance; nor was it deemed beneath the dignity of the Crown to exerciſe even the moſt obnoxious of them, if it yielded profit to the Exchequer. Voluntary contributions was a ſource of ſo precarious a nature as not to be depended on; but was amply ſupplied by various regal exactions under the denomination of *Oblations*, *Queen Gold*, *Amerciaments*, *Tallages*, &c. Mr. Sinclair cloſes his account with the following remark:

"Such were the burthens to which the inhabitants of England were formerly ſubject; and whatever the *laudatores temporis acti* may ſay, it *muſt* be evident to every impartial perſon, that our anceſtors had great reaſon to be ſatisfied with their political ſituation, even in the article of taxation; and perhaps the preſent æra is in *that*, as well as in many other reſpects, as deſirable a period to live in as any that can be pointed out in the hiſtory of this country; our additional *weight* of taxes being *fully* compenſated by a more *extended commerce*, by improvements in every branch of ſcience and of art, and by great acceſſions to our wealth, our ſecurity, and our *freedom*." We readily agree with our author in acknowledging that the *preſent æra* is in *many reſpects*, not only *as deſirable* a period as any that can be pointed out in our hiſtory, but conſiderably *more ſo*; but we cannot ſo totally give up our opinion, *even to his*, as to acknowledge that our *commerce is extended*, or that our additional weight of taxes is by any means compenſated by our improvements. The wealth of individuals has undoubtedly encreaſed; too often, indeed, at the expence of the nation. But we cannot be ſo *partial* to the preſent times as to think that in the aggregate we are either wealthier, more ſecure, or more free, than our grandfathers.

The fifth chapter treats of the revenue of England under the government of the Norman line. Various have been the opinions of writers about the Conqueror's income: by one, it has been eſtimated equal to nine or ten millions of the preſent currency; others reduce it to between five and ſix millions. Vitalis, an hiſtorian, who was born only nine years after the Conqueſt, and on whoſe authority our author ſeems moſt diſpoſed to rely, as he undoubtedly muſt have enjoyed better acceſs to information than any modern can pretend to, ſays that he enjoyed about four hundred thouſand pounds per annum. "*Ipſi vero regi ſat fertur mille & ſexaginta libræ ſterilenſis monetæ, ſolidique triginta & tres oboli ex juſtis redditibus Angliæ, per ſingulos dies reddantur.* As to the amount of this income in modern money, authors greatly differ, there being great latitude in ſuch computations for prejudice and fancy. It muſt at all events have been very conſiderable to enable our ancient kings to have ſupported their ſplendor and magnificence, to have enabled them to beſtow ſuch liberal donations on the church, to have carried on ſo many public works, engaged in ſo many wars, and after all to have left ſuch conſiderable treaſures behind them. During the whole period, from the Norman invaſion to the death of Stephen, it was underſtood that the king ſhould live upon his own domains, and every ſpecies of taxation was the object of averſion. Even Danegeld, the only regular tax then exiſting, and perhaps neceſſary for the protection of commerce, was conſidered as ſo peculiarly ſevere, that every monarch who attempted to levy it, was accounted a tyrant and an oppreſſor.

In the ſixth chapter Mr. Sinclair gives an account of the revenue of England during the Saxon line, or houſe of Plantagenet. In the reign of Henry II. a duty, or *ſcutage* as it was called, of twenty ſhillings for each knight's fee was firſt levied; and the religious zeal ſo prevalent at that time, gave riſe to the firſt tax on perſonal property. In a council of the biſhops and nobility of England, held to conſider of the beſt means to raiſe the neceſſary ſupplies, it was determined to levy a tax of a tenth part of all the perſonal property of thoſe who remained at home, and did not engage in the *Cruſade*. This tax was called the *Saladine Tithe*, and is ſaid to have amounted to one hundred and thirty thouſand pounds, of which the Jews in England paid fifty thouſand pounds; the whole equal to about

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two millions of modern money. During this period cuſtoms were likewiſe eſtabliſhed, as appears from the forty-eighth article of MAGNA CHARTA: the merchants were to trade "*ſine omnibus malis toltis*;" but the articles in which they dealt were to pay cuſtom, "*per antiquas & rectas conſuetudines.*" They muſt, however, have been very inconſiderable, being farmed, in the fourth year of John's reign, for only one thouſand marks. In the reign of Henry III. this branch of the revenue encreaſed to ſix thouſand pounds per annum. In that of Edward III. the cuſtoms of the port of London alone amounted to twelve thouſand marks per annum. The tax known by the name of *Subſidy*, was firſt attempted in the ſecond year of the reign of Richard II. anno 1379.

In the ſeventh chapter we find an account of the revenue of England during the government of the houſes of York and Lancaſter. This æra includes a ſpace of eighty-ſix years, the greater part of which was ſpent in a bloody and deſtructive conteſt between the two rival houſes, which were by turns victorious. This conteſt, though productive of a ſeries of crimes, anarchy and confuſion, was upon the whole favourable to the rights and liberties of the people, no attempts having been made during the whole time, either to infringe upon the articles of Magna Charta, or to impoſe any tax without parliamentary authority: "That important law in the conſtitution came thus to be inalterably fixed, and could not afterwards be fairly broken through by any monarch, however bold or daring, or whatever authority he might have acquired in other matters."

The eighth chapter treats of the revenue of England under the government of the houſe of Tudor. "A variety of circumſtances," our author obſerves, "contributed to mark the acceſſion of the houſe of Tudor as one of the moſt important æras in the hiſtory of England. The Engliſh, no longer diſtracted by domeſtic diſcord, began to take an active concern in the general politics of Europe. Henry's encouragement of commerce, and his plans for reducing the power and opulence of the ancient nobility, and exalting the Commons on their fall, produced internal changes of the moſt eſſential importance. As the ſcene became more extenſive, greater pecuniary aids were required than England had been accuſtomed to ſupply, and new reſources of revenue conſequently became neceſſary." Accordingly we find Henry not content with obtaining a grant of tunnage at the rate of three ſhillings to natives, and ſix ſhillings to merchant ſtrangers, and a poundage at the rate of a ſhilling on all exports and imports (the exception, but ſignificantly enforcing every penal law, however ancient or oppreſſive, and employing Empſon and Dudley, as miniſters, to fleece the people, who thought no expedient too infamous to be purſued, and "*converted law and juſtice into wormwood and vapine.*" The hiſtory of the reign of his ſucceſſor ſhould teach us to ſet a due value on that happineſs and ſecurity which neceſſarily reſult from a free conſtitution, as it plainly proves that the moſt intolerable financial exactions are the conſtant concomitants of abſolute governments. Such was Wolſey's attempt to raiſe money by royal proclamation; ſuch the diſgraceful meaſure of not only debaſing the coin, but enhancing the price of gold and ſilver; but, above all, that moſt tyrannical mode of obtaining money under the name of a *benevolence*. Not ſatisfied with extorting money illegally, Henry had the inſolence to force his ſubjects to give that as a free gift which was actually forced from them by compulſion. Nor was the conduct of the great Elizabeth, on many occaſions, leſs blameable than that of her father: the practice of granting *monopolies* was carried to a great length during this reign; they were ſometimes ſold; ſometimes they were granted as a reward to thoſe who had diſtinguiſhed themſelves in civil or military employments; but they were much oftener given to court minions as a recompence for their ſervility. What was the real value of Elizabeth's annual income, is almoſt impoſſible to eſtimate; Mr. Sinclair, however, is diſpoſed to give full credit to Hume's computation, who makes it fall conſiderably ſhort of five hundred thouſand pounds. This reign is remarkable for producing the laſt example of a ſubſidy being refuſed by the Sovereign when offered by the people. Elizabeth's public declaration on that occaſion deſerves to be recorded. "I conſider it," ſaid ſhe, "as the ſame thing, whether the money my ſubjects offer, be in *their* pockets, or in *my* Exchequer."

The ninth chapter contains the hiſtory of the revenue from the acceſſion of the Houſe of Stuart to the Revolution in 1688. After giving a general account of James the Firſt's expences, among which his unbounded prodigality to his favourites ſtands conſpicuous, amounting, in gifts in money only, to the ſum of 424,469l. in the firſt fourteen years of his reign, our author proceeds to ſtate his reſources. Though the landed property of the Crown had been continually diminiſhing, the value of it at James's acceſſion was ſtill ſo conſiderable, as to enable him to raiſe 775,000l. by the ſale of Crown lands. The feudal prerogatives remained ſtill a badge of the ſlavery of the Engliſh. The cuſtoms were rapidly increaſing during this reign. In

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the beginning of it they yielded only 127,000l. a year, but towards the close amounted to about 190,000l. The grants at different periods were nine subsidies and ten-fifteenths, the *former* producing about 70,000l. the *latter* about 36,500l. each. The sale of honours was no inconsiderable source of James's revenue, and monopolies, *compulsive loans*, and odious benevolences, were other means of filling the Royal coffers; to these remain to be added 250,000l. received from the Dutch for the surrender of the cautionary towns, and 60,000l. part of the debt of Henry the IVth to Elizabeth. Upon the whole it appears, that during the first fourteen years, his *ordinary* income did not exceed 450,863l. that the *extraordinary* sums received during that time amounted to 2,200,000l. and that his ordinary disbursements exceeded his permanent income 36,617l. per annum. Charles the First's revenue, from 1637 to 1641 inclusive, seems to have amounted, *communibus annis*, to 895,819l. 5s. of which however 210,493l. 17s. 4d. arose from Ship Money and other illegal exactions. During the Interregnum it is impossible, owing to the instability of Government, and the frauds practised by those to whom the custody of the public money was committed, either minutely to investigate, or accurately to state the expences incurred. Under so military and tyrannical an Administration, a variety of oppressive exactions must necessarily have taken place. One singular impost, favouring strongly of the times, was laid on by the Parliament—every person was obliged to retrench a meal a week, and to pay the money saved by it into the Treasury. This ludicrous tax produced, during its six years continuance, 608,400l. To the same Parliament we owe the first establishment of Excise Laws, as also that of a Post-Office, on productive and permanent principles. From the fullest statement that can now be procured it appears, that from November 3, 1640, to November 5, 1659, the money raised in England amounted to 83,331,198l. or one year with another 4,385,850l.

Soon after the Restoration, two important financial alterations took place, viz. in regard to the manner of taxing the Clergy, and the mode of granting public supplies. The Clergy waved their privilege of taxing themselves, and consented that the revenues and property of the church should be included in the monthly assessments, by which means the Parliament acquired a considerable accession to its power of taxation, and the Crown of course became more dependent on the only body of men that could relieve its wants; and as the poverty of the Crown had rendered parliamentary grants necessary almost every year, the Parliament, unwilling to vest considerable sums of money in such unsafe and unprovident hands as Charles's, whose œconomy and regard for the interest of his kingdoms they distrusted, thought it requisite to specify the purposes for which each sum was voted. Thus were appropriating clauses introduced.——"These (says our author) were the most important financial transactions which took place under the Government of the House of Stuart, during which many new branches of revenue were introduced, and many old resources abandoned as unproductive, or abolished as oppressive. The revenue at the accession of this House, in 1602, was 500,000l. per annum; eighty-six years after, when James II. was expelled, it was raised to about two millions: the annual increment consequently was near 17,441l. and at the same rate of increase anno 1774, eighty-six years after the Revolution, should only have been 3,500,000l. and in 1784 ought not to have exceeded 3,674,418l. or perhaps, with the addition of Scotland, rather more than four millions a year. If the present income of the State, therefore, is about fourteen millions, ten millions of that sum must be attributed to the *funding system*, and would not have existed if the extraordinary expences of the public had been defrayed by money exacted at the time, without leaving any burthen on posterity."

Mr. Sinclair thus concludes the first part of his work.

"But on the whole, though our circumstances might have been better, let us not too hastily either envy the situation, or inveigh against the conduct of our predecessors. Lightly as *we* may imagine they were burthened, *they* complained as loudly as *we* do of the intolerable weight of taxes, and the distress and poverty which they occasioned; and though, instead of increasing their own burthens, they thought themselves justified in bequeathing to their posterity a considerable part of that grievous load of public debt, under the pressure of which we now stagger, let it also be remembered, that they delivered into our hands a well cultivated island, *dependencies* of great value and importance (which we have contrived to shake off), extensive commerce *(considerably abridged)*, flourishing manufactures (of which we may soon say, *haec olim meminisse juvabit)*, a high character for *ability* and valour, and *a system* of government *unequalled* in the annals of mankind for the blessings which it affords."

The Second Part of this work, containing that period of financial history which gave birth to the funding system, and which Mr. Sinclair, with his usual accuracy and penetration, traces through its various stages, we must defer till next month.

The Revenge of Guendolen. 8vo. (No Bookſeller's or Printer's Name.)

WERE we to conſider this article as the production of a mature pen accuſtomed to publication, it ſhould be paſſed over with few words; perhaps, with advice to the Author to chuſe a more uſeful, a more intereſting ſubject for his next lucubration; but as it evidently appears to be the adventurous eſſay of a youth ambitious to try his ſtrength in the bow of Apollo, juſtice and its own merit, upon this ſuppoſition, demand that ſome attention ſhould, by us, be paid to it. Though in the reſtricted definition of the Epic Poem, which is founded in the rules of Ariſtotle, and which requires as much originality as will vindicate it from the charge of being a mere copy, or a cento of imitations, *The Revenge of Guendolen* has no title to that rank; yet, according to the wider and more looſe definition of other authors, who would give that name to every narrative in verſe, the eſſay or exerciſe now before us is certainly an Epic Poem; a very pregnant proof, as we deem, of the propriety of the more reſtricted definition, which requires ſome ſtrong originality of plan, characters, and manners, to conſtitute the grand Epopeia.

In our remarks on Hayley's Epiſtles on Epic Poetry (ſee our Magazine for Dec. 1782), who ſeems a friend to the wider definition of this ſpecies of writing; and in our obſervations on Hoole's Ariotto (ſee our Magazine for Feb. 1784), we gave our opinion, that the reaſon why ſo many Epic Poems, according to the wider definition, had ſunk into oblivion, was not ſo much the want of poetical abilities in their authors, as the unhappineſs of their choice of ſubjects, where every thing appeared an inferior, uninterelting, and therefore a tireſome copy of Homer and Virgil. That *The Revenge of Guendolen* is a poem of this claſs, will appear by the following argument of its conduct. Our juvenile bard thus prefaces his performance:

"Brutus, the grandſon of Æneas, is ſaid to have planted a colony in Britain. He found the country inhabited by giants, whom he ſubdued and exterminated, after many conflicts; in which Corineus, one of his followers, diſtinguiſhed himſelf ſo much, that he was rewarded with the ſovereignty of Cornwall, which was called from his name. Brutus, at his death, divided the reſt of the iſland among his ſons: Albanact had the Northern part, called from him Albania; Cumber had the country between the Severn and the Iriſh Sea, called Cambria; the third and largeſt ſhare, which was Loegria, fell to Locrine. He married Guendolen, the daughter of Corineus, and had a ſon by her called Madan. Humber, King of the Huns, having invaded the dominions of Albanact, whom he defeated and killed in a great battle, advanced to the frontiers of Loegria, where he was encountered by Locrine, and loſt the battle and his life. Among the captives was a beautiful lady called Eſtrildis, of whom Locrine became enamoured; but fearing the reſentment of Corineus, concealed his commerce with her till the death of that Prince, when he divorced his wife and acknowledged Eſtrildis for his Queen. Guendolen took revenge in Cornwall, and, raiſing an army, invaded the dominions of Locrine." Here the action of the Poem begins.

By this the reader will perceive, that our author follows the fabulous Britiſh Hiſtory, known under the name of *Geoffry of Monmouth's Chronicle*, which is moſt ſeriouſly adopted, as true and genuine hiſtory, by *Peſhal*, in his Hiſtory of Oxford, publiſhed about 12 years ago. Spenſer alſo adopts it, but, like our author, with proper poetical licence. The argument of the eſſay before us cannot be better given, with a ſmall variation, to be afterwards noticed, than in the following ſtanzas from the Faery Queen, Book ii. Cant. 10. Having mentioned the defeat and death of Humber, Spenſer adds, that Locrine

The King returned proud of victorie,
And inſolent wox through unwonted eaſe,
That ſhortly he forgot the jeopardie
Which in his land he lately did appeaſe,
And fell to vain voluptuous diſeaſe:
He lov'd fair Lady *Eſtrild*, lewdly lov'd,
Whoſe wanton pleaſures him too much did pleaſe,
That quite his heart from Guendolene remov'd,
From Guendolene his wife, tho' always faithful prov'd.

The noble daughter of *Corineut*,
Would not endure to be ſo vile diſdain'd,
But gath'ring force and courage valorous,
Encountred him in battel well ordain'd,
In which, him vanquiſh'd, ſhe to fly conſtrain'd;
But ſhe ſo faſt purſued, that him ſhe took,
And threw in bands, where he till death remain'd;
Als his fair Leman flying through a brook,
She overhent, nought moved with her piteous look.

But both herſelf, and eke her daughter dear,
Begotten by her kingly paramour,
The fair Sabrina, almoſt dead with fear,

She

She there attacked, far from all succour:
The one she slew in that impatient stour;
But the sad virgin, innocent of all,
Adown the rolling river she did pour,
Which, of her name, now *Severn*, men do call:
Such was the end that to disloyal love did fall.

Candour must own that this story and its moral are most happily adapted for a school exercise in the epic style; and the versification, on the whole, with the embellishments given, and liberties in the fable taken, by our author, indicate both a genius and judgement, which give fair promise of adorning, in riper years, more important subjects. The liberties with his story are these:—*Estrildis*, an exquisite beauty, is a Scythian, taken in the camp of *Humber*. Locrine conceals his criminal amours with her till the death of *Corinæus*, his wife's father; on which event he drives his Queen into exile, and publicly places his mistress on the throne. Guendolen raises an army in Cornwall, and Locrine raises another. A battle is fought on the banks of the Avon; Leoline and Uther meet, and talk to each other like Sarpedon and Glaucus in the Iliad. The battle is drawn. A single combat is proposed to end the war. Locrine challenges the boldest of Guendolen's host, and the lot falls upon Leoline. And, like one of Ossian's heroes, Belenus, the Queen's General, goes to pass the evening at a banquet in the tent of Locrine, who, while he "raised high the sparkling wine in the golden bowl," is shot in the throat with an arrow by one of his own discontented chiefs, who avows the deed, and then kills himself. Guendolen is now acknowledged Queen by both armies; Estrildis is taken prisoner, as also her daughter, here called Sabra. Guendolen orders the innocent offspring of her husband's guilty loves to be thrown from a precipice into the Severn, and the Poem closes with the old fable of the metamorphosis of Sabrina (alluded to by Milton in his Comus) and the fate of Estrildis, which we shall give in our author's words:

"———Her cries are vain,
They drag her (*Sabra*) to the cliff. The river rolls
His rapid wave beneath——
———From the steep brow
She (*Estrildis*) sees the victim hurl'd. When lo! the stream
Suspends his course; the swelling waves subside;
The winds are hush'd; each breast a sacred awe
Pervades, prophetic of some strange event.
And now the yielding surface of the lake
Divides, and all the train of sister nymphs,
Nereids, and Naids, from their coral beds,
And sparry grots, their shining tresses rear,
In their soft arms the falling maid receive,
And swiftly bear from sight. The wreathed shell
Of Triton sounds mean while, and tells th' approach
Of the Sea Gods:——
———her kindred Gods
The gentle Sabra, from her race deriv'd,
Accept, henceforth the Goddess of the Stream,
With holy rites ador'd, and warbled song.
The pale assistants fear and wonder seiz'd,
While joy unhop'd on lost Estrildis beam'd,
And fill'd her soul with courage not her own.
"Now Guendolen," she cries, "I scorn thy pow'r,
And all thy rage is vain. Oh, welcome death!
No longer arm'd with terrors, thus I court thee."
So saying, from the steep and lofty cliff,
Deep in the flashing wave she plung'd and died."

It has been lately said by some critics, that the Northern or Runic mythology afforded a happy machinery for an epic poem, and our author, though with some mixture of the Grecian, has attempted it (though Gray seems to have been his sole guide), and not with a weak hand. The incantation of the nurse of Estrildis, the repulse she meets from the infernal powers, and the council of the Gods in the hall of Odin, are well imagined. The mustering of the armies is in the true epic trot in which so many have imitated Homer; and were these parts original, and not written merely by *receipt*, their merit would be evident.

Though our author has not strictly adhered to the true blank heroic verse, but has often indulged himself in the redundancy of numbers proper for the colloquy of the drama, his blank verse, upon the whole, is greatly superior to the general run of that mode of composition, which for the most part is distorted prose, and verse only to the eye. In proof of this praise of our author we select the following, as being in his best manner, and the most affecting passage in his performance. Having related the death of Locrine and the self-murder of the assassin, he proceeds:—

"Now all the camp resounds with loud lament,
And rumour spreads abroad the dreadful tale.
The wretched Guendolen, who sat retir'd
Amidst her virgin train, in silent woe,
And torn with grief alternate and disdain,
Starts at the sound, and of the cause enquires,
Too soon to learn the utmost rage of Fate.
For now her careful eyes a-far descry
With slow and solemn march the martial train

Advancing through the gloom; their ſpears revers'd
Are trail'd along, their banners ſweep the ground,
The moon pale glimmers on their burniſh'd arms,
And mournful muſic loads the paſſing gale.
And now with boding fears her boſom heaves.
She knew ſome hero of diſtinguiſh'd rank
Had fall'n. More near the ſad proceſſion now
Appears, and borne on high a ſable bier
Reveals its horrors. There a breathleſs corſe
Extended lies; and ſoon the well-known arms,
Studded with gold, the ſhield's refulgent orb,
The proudly crefted helm, which oft her hands
Had taught to glitter on his manly brow,
When, in the war againſt the giant crew,
She arm'd her hero for the ſanguine field,
Flaſh on her ſight. She ſhrieks, and ſhrieking falls;
The ſhades of death her ſwimming eyes ſurround.
Her weeping damſels with aſſiduous care
Recall her fleeting ſpirits. Some apply
The living freſhneſs of the cryſtal ſpring;
Some wake the gentle breeze. Returning life
Shoots o'er her redu'ning cheek. Her languid eyes
She raiſes, ſighing from her inmoſt breaſt.
But as again her huſband's bleeding corſe
Full in her ſight appears, again ſhe faints;
Again the virgin train their cares renew.
At length the ſtruggling paſſion finds a vent,
Complaints break forth, and tears begin to flow.
"Was it for this," ſhe cried, "I row'd to war
Cornubia's Chiefs? for this, in rugged camps
Forgot the ſoftneſs of my gentle ſex,
Nor fled the horrid claſh of hoſtile arms?
To mourn for ever o'er my widow'd bed;
To ſee the object of my deareſt love,
Life of my life, and end of all my wiſhes,
Stretch'd pale before me, a poor mangled corſe,
With wounds diſfigur'd and beſmear'd with blood?
Is that the face on which ſo oft I gaz'd
With fond delight, and rapture ever new?
Is that the neck round which my claſping arms
Oft twin'd their am'rous folds, in happier hours?
Ah happy hours! for I believ'd he lov'd."
Then, as officious memory recall'd
Each word, each look, each dear and raviſh'd joy,
Each word, each look, each joy remember'd, gives
New ſtings to grief, new horrors to deſpair.
And now her mighty wrong, her ſlighted charms,
And ſource of all her woe, the Scythian dame,
Ruſh on her mind: now fiercer tumults heave
Her lab'ring breaſt, and rage ſucceeds to grief.
As in the Lybian foreſt's horrid ſhade,
Where the rank foil with deadly poiſon teems,
And echo ſtill repeats the dreadful notes
Of the fierce ſavage prowling for his prey,
The lioneſs at eve her craggy den
Returning ſeeks, but ſeeks in vain her young,
The duſky hunters' prize; her panting ſides
With fury heave, and mingled grief and rage
Swell at her heart; her fiery eye-balls glare;
And, every ſinew with new vigour brac'd
By mighty anguiſh, forth ſhe bounds, to quench
Her kindled rage in blood. Thus Guendolen
To vengeance all her ſavage ſoul reſigns;
To keeneſt torture dooms her hated foe;
Dwells on the welcome thought with cruel joy;
Already ſees her tears, and hears her groans,
And marks with eager eye the pangs of death."

The ſimile of the *Lioneſs*, or *Bear robbed of her Whelps*, is as old as the Scripture, and very trite. *Eſtrildis*'s viſion of the bier of Locrine is happily imagined, and has genuine merit.

"'Twas night, and Sleep, deſcending o'er her couch,
Shed on her languid limbs his balmy dew;
When, lo! a fearful viſion roſe. A bier,
Borne ſlow, with ſolemn march before her paſs'd,
O'er which a veil of deepeſt black was drawn,
And from each ſearching eye conceal'd the dead.
Eſtrildis from th' attendant train enquires;
But all, with downcaſt look and geſture ſad,
Move on in ſilence; but at length appear'd
A female form, ſuperior in her grief,
Majeſtic, and alone. Faſt flow'd her tears,
Inceſſant ſtreaming on her heaving breaſt,
O'er which her arms were folded. The ſad ſight
Eſtrildis with unwonted paſſion view'd.
When now, before the couch arriv'd ſhe ſtopp'd,
And turning rais'd her mournful head: The tears
Now faſter flow'd, and from her breaſt ſhe drew
Deep ſighs, and claſp'd her agonizing hands.
Eſtrildis then his mother knew. She ſhriek'd,
And graſp'd with fond embrace the fleeting ſhade.
The ſtrong emotion burſt the bonds of ſleep,
And all the viſion vaniſh'd; but impreſs'd

Deep

Deep on her mind the ſad remembrance dwelt,
And fill'd her ſecret ſoul with boding fears."

The deſcription which follows of Eſtrildis being waked by her virgin train; a former deſcription of her beauty, attire, and the rural ſcene of her retirement, are in a ſtrain much above that which may be called *Poetry written by receipt*. And though the former part of the ſong of the Bard before Locrine and his chiefs may fall under this cenſure, the latter part, which celebrates the recent victory of Locrine over Humber, is happily appropriated, and well expreſſed.

We have already given our reaſon for paying ſo much attention to this performance. The ſparks of genius which appear in a juvenile writer have a claim to regard; and if, as we think there is room to conjecture, *The Revenge of Guendolen* be the work of a youth of fortune, we cannot but congratulate this miſerably diſſipated age on the ſmalleſt proſpect of any literary emulation among the future members of our houſes of parliament. To this may alſo be added, that *The Revenge of Guendolen* thus particularly laid before the Reader, conveys a full proof of an opinion formerly ventured by us againſt ſome reſpectable names, who maintain that the field for Epic poetry is far from being exhauſted. For *The Revenge of Guendolen* undoubtedly proves the abſurdity of ſearching our antient hiſtory for an intereſting ſubject for the Epic Muſe; and may confirm the aſſertion in a late publication, founded on the want of intereſt in the ſubject, that "it was happy for the memory of Pope that he did not write his intended Epopeia on the landing of Brute in this iſland, and his conqueſt of it." Let us hope we ſhall have no more Prince Arthurs from thoſe who have long done with their ſchool exerciſes, and from whoſe abilities the Public has a right to expect more intereſting and better-adapted exertions.

Memoirs of the Baron de Tott on the Turks and Tartars. Tranſlated from the French by an Engliſh Gentleman at Paris, under the immediate Inſpection of the Baron. 2 vols. 8vo. London. J. Jarvis. 1785.

THIS work is divided into four parts, with a preliminary diſcourſe. The firſt contains a general account of Conſtantinople, the cuſtoms and manners of its inhabitants, its internal police, (if a regular ſyſtem of tyranny and oppreſſion deſerve that name), elucidated by a recapitulation of the moſt remarkable events that occurred during the author's reſidence there from 1755 to 1763 in a public capacity, which afforded him opportunities of developing the character of the Turks, and rectifying many miſtakes which writers in general, either wilfully or through ignorance, have fallen into. Of theſe Lady Mary Wortley Montague, by the Baron's account, is peculiarly erroneous. Among other curious articles, it contains a circumſtantial relation of the ceremonies obſerved on the occaſion of Sultan Muſtapha aſcending the Ottoman throne on the death of Sultan Oſman, and of the rejoicings for the birth of a prince. Speaking of their laws, the Baron ſays, "The firſt law of the Arabian legiſlator is, that every judgment muſt be founded in the depoſition of witneſſes; the plaintiff and defendant cannot appear in court without being provided alike with witneſſes; there is no trial therefore without falſe witneſſes." Thus a man brought into a law ſuit by another whom he has never ſeen, for the payment of a ſum he has never ſeen, ſhall be obliged to pay him on the teſtimony of two Turkiſh evidences who will ſwear to the debt. The only means of defence left him are to admit he owed the money, or inſiſt that he has paid it. If the Cady be not already bought off, he will adjudge him witneſſes, whom he will ſoon find, and it will coſt him but a trifle for the perſons who will perjure themſelves for him, and the duty of ten per cent. to the judge who will give him his cauſe." The following tale, which the Baron obſerves, though it does honour to the integrity of the judge, does but little to the law itſelf, may ſerve as an illuſtration.

"A Turk wanted to rob his neighbour of a field, of which he was the legal poſſeſſor. *This Turk* begins by *making himſelf ſure of* a ſufficient number of witneſſes ready to ſwear that the field had been ſold to him by the proprietor: he then applied to the judge, and gave him five hundred piaſtres to get him to authoriſe his uſurpation. This ſtep, which proved ſufficiently the iniquity of his demand, incenſed the Cady; he diſſembled, however, heard both parties, and finding that the lawful poſſeſſor would *oppoſe only* the ineffectual defence of his title of poſſeſſion—"You have no witneſſes then?" ſaid he to him. "Well, well! I have *five hundred* who depoſe in your favour!" He then produced the bag, which was the intended price of his corruption, and *ſent off* the corruptor."

The ſecond part of theſe memoirs treats of the Tartars, among whom the Baron lived ſome time in the character of reſident at the Kam's court. In this he gives an account of

his

his journey from Vienna to Bactcheseray, where the Kam then resided; a description of the country he passed through; the character of the Moldavians and Noguais Tartars; his reception at the Kam's court; of the campaign he made with Krim Gueray, and the circumstances attending that prince's death; the whole interspersed with sensible remarks and interesting anecdotes, which render it both instructing and entertaining.

In the third part the Baron appears to great advantage. The difficulties he had to struggle against, arising from the most inveterate prejudices, the ignorance, the obstinacy and stupidity of the Turks, are inconceivable, yet his patience and perseverance overcame them all. When we see this self-taught sage acting in the different capacities of engineer, founder, general, shipwright, and by his *own* efforts alone rescuing a great empire from imminent and almost unavoidable ruin, we cannot withhold our admiration.

After making his observations on the character and government of the Turks in the capital of their vast empire, the Baron, in the fourth part, traces out those shades of despotism which are naturally produced by the distance of the Despot. In a tour which he made through Egypt and the Archipelago, he likewise gives a particular description of those countries, and occasionally introduces some philosophical enquiries. For these, however, we must refer our readers to the book itself, which they will find worthy of their perusal.

Observations on the Importance of the American Revolution, and the Means of making it a Benefit to the World. To which is added, A Letter from M. Turgot, late Comptroller-General of the Finances of France. With an Appendix, containing a Translation of the Will of M. Fortune Ricard, lately published in France. By Richard Price, D. D. L. L. D. F. R. S. &c. &c. &c. London. Cadell. 1785.

DR. PRICE, who "has already been exposed to *much* abuse, and *some* danger, for having stood forth the *champion* of the United States of America," has once more entered the lists regardless of the one, and no longer apprehensive of the other. In these Observations his zeal in the cause of liberty blazes forth with such unusual ardour, he is so enthusiastically wrapt in the contemplation of his darling object, that, by many not quite so zealous as himself, or possessed of less warmth of imagination, the Doctor will probably be thought to have seen matters through a wrong medium. Without offering an opinion of our own on the subject, we will leave our readers to judge for themselves. "I think," says the author, "I see the hand of Providence in the late war working for the general good, in its *own* manner and *proper* time, by disseminating just sentiments of the rights of mankind, and the nature of legitimate government, by occasioning the establishment in America of forms of government more equitable and more liberal than any that the world has yet known. In its *termination* it has done still greater good, by providing a place of refuge for oppressed men in every region of the world, and by laying the foundation of an empire which may be the seat of liberty, science and virtue, and from whence there is reason to *hope* these sacred blessings will spread till they become universal, and the time arrives when *kings* and *priests* shall have no more power to oppress, and that ignominious slavery which has hitherto debased the world is exterminated. *Reason*, as well as *revelation*, and revelation lead us to expect a more improved and happy state of human affairs will take place before the consummation of all things. *Perhaps* I do not go too far when I say that, *next* to the introduction of Christianity among mankind, the American Revolution *may* prove the *most important step* in the progressive course of human improvement. It is a conviction I cannot resist, that the independence of the English colonies in America is one of the steps ordained by Providence to introduce those times, when religious bigotry will be laid asleep, when *slavish governments* and *slavish hierarchies* will sink; and the old prophecies be verified, *that the last universal empire upon earth shall be the empire of reason and virtue, under which the gospel of peace (better understood)* shall have free course and be glorified."

The Doctor after this proceeds to point out the means of promoting human improvement and happiness in the United States, under the following heads of—Public Debts—of Peace, and the means of *perpetuating* it—of LIBERTY, under the different heads of LIBERTY of Discussion, LIBERTY of Conscience, and civil Establishments of Religion—of EDUCATION—of the Dangers to which the American States are exposed—of DEBT, and INTERNAL WARS—of an unequal Distribution of Property—of TRADE, Banks, and Public Credit—of OATHS—of the Negro Trade and Slavery.

Under the first of these heads, the Doctor has taken occasion to recommend his favourite system of a sinking-fund, which, he says, if ever *discreet*, is OMNIPOTENT; and as a

proof

proof mentions, that a penny put out at our Saviour's birth at five per cent. compound intereſt, would before this time have increaſed to a ſum greater than would be contained *in* TWO HUNDRED MILLIONS OF EARTHS all ſolid gold. Quæry, How would this accumulating plan operate upon the Doctor's ſyſtem for reducing the power of kings?

"Civil eſtabliſhments of formularies of faith and worſhip," he ſays, "are inconſiſtent with the rights of private judgment—they engender ſtrife—they turn religion into a trade—they ſhoar up error—they produce hypocriſy and prevarication—they lay an undue biaſs on the human mind in its enquiries, and obſtruct the progreſs of truth."

Speaking of the unequal diſtribution of property, he obſerves, that there are THREE enemies to equality, which the Americans ought to guard againſt, viz. *hereditary honours*, *the right of primogeniture*, and *foreign trade*. The firſt, he ſays, ſerves only to foſter a ſpirit of domination, and to produce a proud and tyrannical ariſtocracy. "Let the *United States* continue for ever what it is now their glory to be—a confederation of States, proſperous and happy; without LORDS, without BISHOPS, and without KINGS." The Doctor's note on this paſſage is ſtriking—"There is a degree of particular degeneracy which unfits for ſuch a conſtitution. BRITAIN conſiſts too much of the *high* and the *low* (of *foam* and *dregs*) to admit of it."—The tendency of the ſecond to produce an improper equality is ſelf-evident. The laſt and greateſt enemy, he ſays, is a *foreign trade*—to great a one, that, accuſtomed to it as the Americans have been, not all the Doctor's arguments will ever prevail on them to relinquiſh it. On the contrary, the curious edifice which himſelf and other writers on the ſubject have fondly pleaſed themſelves with erecting, will prove "the baſeleſs fabric of a viſion, nor leave a wreck behind."

A Gleam of Comfort to this diſtracted Empire, in Deſpite of Faction, Violence and Cunning, demonſtrating the fairneſs and reaſonableneſs of National Confidence in the preſent Miniſtry. London. J. Debrett, 1785.

THIS Pamphlet, which poſſeſſes a conſiderable ſhare of humour, and exhibits many ſtrokes of keen ironical pleaſantry, is the direct counterpart of the title-page. The hobby-horſe of party is very unlike my uncle Toby's; it is not a meek, quiet animal, that goes on its way peaceably without interrupting any one—no, it is a ſpirited mettleſome tit, that too often runs away with its rider through thick and thin, and throws up mire and dirt without reſpect of perſons on all that come within its reach. The following may ſerve as a ſpecimen of our author's abilities as a Panegyriſt. "Nothing has yet been ſaid of the India Company, for it were indecent to degrade them by blending their affairs with meaner matter. The majeſty of the ſubject oppreſſes me, and I am really at a loſs in what point of view firſt to contemplate them:—Whether as men who, when our empire in *Europe* was abridging, exterminated whole nations in *Aſia*, *purely* to extend our dominions:—Or as men who, when our military fame had been declining, ſwept off millions of the human race, without any *other impulſe* than the *generous wiſh* of preſerving ſome balance of our reputation, and proving that Engliſh heroiſm flouriſhed in India beyond the moſt vigorous examples in our hiſtory:—Or as men who, when we were ſinking into a mediocrity of characters, aſſerted our native energy in a ſeries of *judicial* perſecutions, *proconſular* oppreſſions, and the moſt *wiſe* and *well* managed barbarities:—Or as men who, when we were weakening at home into a conceited reverence of treaties with other nations, *nobly* redeemed us from ſuch unbecoming ſcruples, by a ſpirited and gallant contempt of all ties, agreements, and engagements whatſoever:—Or as men who, when our government here became languid and paſſive, and ſuffered its ſubjects to remonſtrate, counteract, and expoſtulate upon all occaſions, gave us ſpecimens of the true genius of ſound policy, by deſolating kingdoms, expelling tributary princes like vagabonds, and ſeizing upon their all, for daring to plead the ſanction of covenants, and the right of treaties ſolemnly ratified:—Or as men who, when we were withering into obſcurity, and ſinking in the notice we formerly maintained through Europe, made our power ſo intelligible, our character ſo notorious, and our name ſo tremendous, that not an Indian through the unmeaſured wilds of Aſia ever addreſſes his God without mixing *Engliſhmen* in his prayer:—Or as men who impoveriſhed whole kingdoms, *not* for the *ſordid ſake* of perſonal lucre, but the *patriot zeal* of enriching their native country; who imported enormous wealth, not for a vicious waſte of it, not to diſguſt us by their prodigality, nor offend by their inſolence, but to improve us by their good manners, their moderation and morality; and who (as the beſt benefit they could render the Engliſh nation) when we were degenerating back into the gloominеſs, the moroſeneſs, and

the

the barbariſm of the laſt age, gave a fillip to expiring luxury, and dimmed the brilliancy of our nobleſt families, by ſuperior ſplendor and magnificence." The above picture is quite in *Rembrandt's* ſtile, ſtrong and expreſſive, but dark and gloomy, with ſcarce a *gleam* of light. *Poor Old England* is in a diſtreſſed condition, but in her extreme miſery ſhe has the comfort of finding a friend in the Author, and muſt gratefully acknowledge, that "*a friend in need is a friend indeed.*"

Eironiclaſtes; or, a Cloud of Facts againſt a Gleam of Comfort. London. Shepperſon and Reynolds, 1785.

AUDI et alteram partem. The Anti-miniſterialiſts have here got a Rowland for their Oliver. The *Dean's* emendation of Virgil's text, *Jamque* FACES *et ſaxa volant*, is fully juſtified by the conduct of the writers of *both* parties. Scurrility in abundance, for the moſt part, ſupplies the place of ſound reaſoning and keen ſatire. *Eironiclaſtes* has evidently the advantage over his antagoniſt at this weapon, which he wields like a ſledge-hammer; *gamblers, beggars, knaves, tools*, and other *courtly* expreſſions grace every period. But he is never guilty of the crime with which he charges his adverſary, "ſeducing the judgment by an air of ſmartneſs." Whatever he does, it is by main ſtrength. As we have admitted a ray of the *Gleam* of Comfort, impartiality obliges us to preſent our readers with a *few drops* from this *Cloud* of Facts. "In reſpect to trial by juries, not always the moſt *eligible* mode of trial even here in England," ſays our author, "it was *wiſe*, it was *accommodating*, not to force it on the natives of *Indoſtan*. It is not always found an eaſy matter to make a *ſelection* of *proper* jurors even in our own country; it *muſt* be much more difficult, for *obvious* reaſons, to form a competent jury at Bengal. Does not *daily experience produce* a jury in Weſtminſter Hall incompetent to judge of the plaineſt and ſimpleſt queſtions? And when theſe *poor weak heads* have been perplexed and puzzled by a *ſet of vermin*, hired by the contending parties to *pull* and *haul* them different ways, to bewilder and confound, who would not be ſorry to have his property, even in a *favourite cat*, depend on ſuch judgment as theirs? Nineteen times in twenty they are directed by the court, and the verdict of the jury is in effect the deciſion of the judge; and *whenever* it is otherwiſe, *whenever* JOHN TROT proves obſtinate and wilful, and will not be led by thoſe who are more competent to juridical deciſions than himſelf, it is *nineteen* to one that he determines amiſs."—Need we any farther proof of our author's ſound reaſoning or patriotic principles? Can the miniſtry ever be hurt while protected by ſuch a champion? Or will the *Coalition* ever again be able to rear its factious head, after being thus *beaten* and *bruiſed* by the mighty *Eironiclaſtes?*

Dialogues concerning the Ladies. To which is added, An Eſſay on the ancient Amazons. T. Cadell, 1785.

THESE Dialogues may not improperly be compared to a whipt ſyllabub—a great deal of froth, and very little ſubſtance. The thoughts are trite, and not conveyed in pleaſing language; the matter is unimportant, and the manner diſguſting.

The Life and Adventures of John-Chriſtopher Wolf, late Principal Secretary of State at Jaffanapatnam in Ceylon: Together with a Deſcription of that Iſland, its Natural Productions, and the Manners and Cuſtoms of its Inhabitants. London. Robinſon, 1785.

AN accurate deſcription of the Iſland of Ceylon, which has lately become a more immediate object of attention to this country, was greatly wanted: if the preſent work be not abſolutely adequate to remove thoſe wants, it will at leaſt throw much light upon the ſubject. The author, though by no means a firſt-rate writer, compenſates for the want of elegance in his ſtile by the fidelity of his account: and if he ſometimes deals in the marvellous, we muſt attribute it more to his own credulity, the reſult of a contracted education, than to any intention to impoſe on his readers. The man who, in the early part of life, was by an obdurate ſtep-father reduced to the neceſſity of ſtarting in the world with only a ſolitary ſhilling in his pocket, and by his own patient induſtry, and good conduct, raiſed himſelf among ſtrangers to a reſpectable ſtation, is certainly an object of admiration; and his life may ſerve as an inſtructive leſſon to youth: as ſuch we recommend it their peruſal. But whatever right the author may have had to complain of *his* parents, the *tranſlators*, or his god-fathers and god-mothers for them, have fully diſcharged their duty to *him*; they have *literally* taught him the *vulgar tongue* in the higheſt perfection.

The

The News-paper. A Poem. By the Rev. George Crabbe. London. Dodſley, 1785.

THIS reverend retainer of the Muſes is a bitter enemy to newſpapers in general. "The more a man reads of theſe Inſtructors the leſs," ſays our Divine, "he will *infallibly* underſtand." He owns there is ſome difference in theſe productions; for he has obſerved, "that one editor will ſometimes convey his *abuſe* with more *decency*, and *colour* his *falſehood* with more *appearance* of *probability* than another; but, till he ſees *that* paper wherein no *great character* is wantonly abuſed, *nor* groundleſs inſinuation wilfully diſſeminated, he will make no diſtinction in his remarks upon them." Our poet's Pegaſus is not a mettleſome tit; it rather reſembles his brother Yorick's nag.

In this poem we meet with frequent attempts at ſmartneſs, and the author

"Oft aſks Alliteration's artful aid;"

but they are but momentary ſtarts: it upon the whole ſeldom riſes above mediocrity, and frequently ſinks conſiderably below it. The following may ſerve as a ſpecimen.

"To you all readers turn, and they can look
Pleas'd on a paper, who abhor a book;
Thoſe who ne'er deign'd their Bible to peruſe,
Would think it hard to be deny'd their news;
Sinners and ſaints, the wiſeſt with the weak,
Here mingle taſtes, and one amuſement ſeek:
This, like the public inn, provides a treat,
Where each promiſcuous gueſt ſits down to eat;
And ſuch this mental food, as we may call,
Something to all men, and *to ſome men all*."

That the author, however, may not ſay that we have only cropt the *thiſtles*, and left the "roſes unplucked to wither on the thorn," we have added his remarks on ſome ſignatures which frequently occur in the papers, leaving it to their reſpective owners to acknowledge or controvert the truth of his aſſertions.

"Theſe Roman ſouls, like Rome's great ſons, are known
To live in *cells* on labours of their own.
Thus MILO, could we ſee the noble chief,
Feeds, for his country's good, on legs of beef:
CAMILLUS copies deeds for ſordid pay,
Yet fights the public battles twice a-day:
Ev'n now the god-like BRUTUS views his ſcore
On the ſcroll'd bar-board, view'd too long before;
Where, tippling punch, grave CATO's ſelf you'll ſee,
And AMOR PATRIÆ vending ſmuggled tea."

The third and ninth lines exhibit ſufficient proof of the author's luxuriant fancy, in never expreſſing the ſame thought in the ſame words. Upon the whole, we ſincerely recommend it to him to pay due attention to his own remark—

"Of all the good that mortal men purſue,
"The Muſe has leaſt to give, and gives to
"FEW."

An Epiſtle from John Lord Aſhburton in the Shades, to the Right Hon. William P—tt in the Sunſhine; with Notes Political, Critical, Hiſtorical, and Explanatory. Murray, 1785.

THIS Hudibraſtic epiſtle, in which the adherents of the preſent Miniſtry are treated very cavalierly, mingles much humour with its ſeverity. It is an imitation, though an humble one, of the Critique on the Rolliad. The portraits, though they exhibit many maſterly ſtrokes, cannot be called *flattering* likeneſſes. We have only ſelected one.

"Misjudging H—we! in evil hour
By fate obtruded into power;—
Bleſt with a *heart* his foes muſt dread,
Yet dupe to a bewilder'd *head*;
Still for ſome fooliſh cauſe or other
(His pique, his party, or his brother)
(*Achilles-like*), in ſulky pride,
He ſcorn'd the helm of war to guide;
'Till RODNEY from his temples tore,
And on his own triumphant wore,
That laurel which ſhall ever bloom."

The Art of Eloquence. A Didactic Poem. Book the Firſt. London. C. Dilly, 1785.

IN this Poem, which is written in blank verſe, the author has diſplayed no common ſhare of knowledge; he is well acquainted with what the ancients have ſaid on the ſubject, and has profited by the information they have afforded him. This Firſt Part conſiſting of general precepts, as the author himſelf has juſtly obſerved, from the ſtrictneſs of method requiſite to preſerve the neceſſary regularity, muſt unavoidably be leſs amuſing than the ſubſequent ones, which will admit of digreſſions, alluſions to recent tranſactions, and a variety of illuſtration, which will contribute to render them more entertaining. The appearance of the other Books depends on the reception this firſt meets with from the Public, to whoſe candid judgment the author with much modeſty ſubmits it; and we wiſh it ſuch a reception as may encourage him to proceed.

Poetical Lectures, adapted to the preſent Criſis. 8vo. 6d. Buckland.

THIS is the firſt offspring of the Poet's brain, who informs us he has at *leaſt* ninety-nine more in *embryo*, which only wait for the obſtetric aid of public encouragement to make their appearance: we are, however, very apprehenſive, they will be *ſtill-born*. This may be a misfortune to the unhappy parent, but will be no loſs to the public.

Poems on various Subjects, Moral, Sentimental, Satirical, and Entertaining; by T. Harpley, and W. Sancroft. 8vo. 3s. Dilly.

THOUGH unwilling to injure the credit of this new-eſtabliſhed *firm* of Harpley and Sancroft, *Haberdaſhers* to the *Muſes*, we muſt in juſtice to the public remark, that their *capital* appears to be but ſlender, and their knowledge in the *buſineſs* not very extenſive. A *critical* run upon the Houſe would infallibly ruin them. Not chuſing, therefore, to have their misfortunes laid at our door, we leave them, like Bayes's monarchs, in the uninterrupted enjoyment of *ſmelling* to the ſame noſegay.

Thoughts on Executive Juſtice with reſpect to our Criminal Laws. J. Dodſley, 1785.

THE Author of this Pamphlet is *juſtly* alarmed at the amazing increaſe of thieves and robbers, and the daily commiſſion of the moſt dangerous and atrocious crimes. This he, in a great meaſure, attributes to what he terms, a miſtaken lenity in the Judges, whoſe duty and office it is, to adminiſter the laws. To them, he ſays, their fellow-ſubjects look up for ſecurity and protection, both in their perſons and properties, againſt the attacks of violence and depredation; but they, "as ſharers in the common lot" of what Lord Chetterfield ſo pathetically ſtiles, *poor human nature* being liable to err, even *par l'excès de leurs bonnes intentions*, have too often preferred their own *feelings* as *men*, to the duty which they owe the public as *magiſtrates*. The circumſtance he alludes to is that almoſt general practice of the Judges on the Circuits, of reprieving the greater part of the convicts before they leave the town. This, our author thinks, is ſo far from deſerving the ſacred name of *mercy*, that it is in fact the higheſt *cruelty*:

——Sævior enſe
Parcendi rabies.

He ſays, it is encouraging vice, and bringing numbers to the gallows who would otherwiſe have eſcaped it. The uncertainty of the puniſhment is the chief inducement to the commiſſion of the crime. As a proof of this, he relates the converſation that paſſed between a friend of his and an old offender, who had received ſentence of death. His friend expoſtulated with him, and aſked how he could venture again on his old practices after ſo many eſcapes? "Ah, Sir," ſaid the fellow, "that's the very thing; there are ſo many chances *for* us, and ſo few *againſt* us, that I never thought of coming to this: firſt, there are many chances againſt being diſcovered; ſo many more that we are not taken; and if taken not convicted; and if *convicted* not hanged; that I thought myſelf very ſafe, with at leaſt twenty to one in my favour." Though we do not altogether accede to the Author's opinion, that execution ſhould invariably and indiſcriminately follow conviction, as it would be to rob the Crown of its brighteſt jewel; yet we cannot help thinking with him, that were juſtice in general ſuffered to take its courſe we ſhould have fewer crimes, and conſequently fewer occaſions to puniſh.

Tim Twiſting to Dick Twining; or, a Seaman to a Teaman, being a Plain Dealer's Anſwer to a Tea-Dealer's Letter. London, J. Jarvis, 1785.

FRONTIS nulla fides. Nine-tenths of the humour of this Pamphlet (if it deſerve the name) is contained in the title-page. Meſſrs. *Tim Twiſting*, *Paul Parmezan*, *Gregory Gauge*, and *Barnaby Birch*, are a very motley group, collected together with a view of ridiculing their *friend Dick* for his claſſical quotations, which we own are ridiculous enough. It requires, however, no great ſkill nor *any hydrometer* to aſcertain that the *ſpirit* of theſe gentry is infinitely below *proof*. Maſter Twiſting, in aſſuming the character of a *ſeaman*, has, to talk in his own way, totally loſt his *reckoning*; he does not ſeem to know a *rope of the ſhip*; he is a mere *land lubber*, can neither *reef* nor *ſplice*, deſerves a *round dozen* at the *gang-way* for abuſing his *officers*, and ought to be *keel-haul'd* for *keeping a bad look-out*, and running the veſſel *bump a-ground* upon *Party Point*, inſtead of keeping in *mid-channel*.

The

The Thirty-nine Articles; or, a Plan of Reform in the Legiſlative Delegation of Utopia.

THESE Thirty-nine Articles are not religious, but entirely political; few people, however, unleſs it be ſuch as prefer riot and drunkenneſs to peace and ſobriety, will be prevailed on to *ſubſcribe* to them. The following Article, "that all men of age, *grandees, convicts*, and *inſane perſons* excepted, be admitted to vote at the election of the legiſlative delegates of Utopia," reminds us of a paſſage in a pamphlet publiſhed many years ago, where the good company are claſſed in much the ſame manner: "*Kings, Lords*, and *common Whores* muſt die."

Two Memorials to the Committee appointed by the Court of Common Council to enquire into the Aſſertions lately circulated reſpecting the Affairs of the Corporation, &c. by Joſiah Dornford, Eſq. *Bew*, 1s.

CORPORATION AFFAIRS are *delicate matters*. Mr. Dornford's intentions may have been very good; but admitting for a moment that his charges are founded, and that the trouble he has given the Corporation did not originate in private pique and diſappointment, to cleanſe the *Augean Stable* is an arduous taſk, and Joſiah is not an *Hercules*.

The Looking-Glaſs; containing ſelect Fables of La Fontaine, imitated in Engliſh, with additional Thoughts. *Walter*, 1784.

THIS Looking-Glaſs deſerves to be broken, as it by no means reflects any of thoſe happy peculiarities of ſtyle for which La Fontaine is ſo juſtly admired, and which his preſent imitator ſeems little calculated to convey an idea of to his readers. Imitators in general fall very ſhort of the originals, but this one has been peculiarly unfortunate in his attempt.

A Liſt of the Works of Dr. John Potter, as promiſed for our Magazine in January, and ſome farther Anecdotes of his Life.

FROM the beſt intelligence we have been able to collect concerning this gentleman, it appears that ſince the period of his quitting Vauxhall, he has devoted every moment of time to the purſuit of knowledge, and the cultivation of polite literature; that excluſive of his phyſical ſtudies, his attention to the obſervation of men, manners, and opinions has been almoſt ceaſeleſs, and the rapidity of his improvement in learning and general knowledge is ſaid to be as ſingular as his indefatigable induſtry has been unprecedented. From a mind ſo vigorous and intelligent, and a diſpoſition ſo forcibly inclined to philanthropy and virtue as our author's, the world may expect much amuſement in his future writings.

To his publications mentioned already may be added his *Obſervations on Muſic and Muſicians*, publiſhed in octavo, in 1762, which were extracted from his *Muſic Lectures* read at Greſham College in that year; *The Hobby Horſe*, a characteriſtical ſatire on the Times, in Hudibraſtic verſe, publiſhed in quarto; *The Choice of Apollo*, a ſerenata, ſet to muſic, and performed at the theatre in the Haymarket; a periodical criticiſm on the performances at the different Theatres, from their opening in the Autumn of 1766 till they ſhut in 1767, under the title of the *Roſciad*, or *Theatrical Regiſter*, printed twice every week in the Public Ledger, which was ſucceeded in the ſame paper when the Theatres opened for the next ſeaſon, by a ſimilar undertaking, intitled *The Theatrical Review*; and the latter, as we have mentioned before, was afterwards collected and publiſhed in two volumes twelves. Though in theſe two laſt works we recollect our author was ſometimes guilty of inaccuracy, yet, upon the whole, theſe papers contained much matter of intelligence and entertainment.

For a time he wrote a weekly paper in the Ledger, intitled *The Humoriſt*, but we do not recollect how long it was continued. About the year 1768 he publiſhed *The Words of the Wiſe*, a little book in twelves, conſiſting of moral ſubjects, digeſted into chapters under different heads, in the manner of The Œconomy of Human Life. In 1768 he produced *The Feſtivous Notes on Don Quixote*, printed in one volume twelves. This work had been publiſhed by one Edmund Gayton, Eſq. as early as the year 1654, the language of which was almoſt obſolete, and many parts of it too indecent for the virtue of the preſent age. Mr. Potter's taſk was to reviſe this work, modernize the language, cleanſe the Augæan Stable, and adapt the notes to the texts in the late tranſlations of Cervantes, to which he

added many notes applicable to modern times and manners, and affixed a copious index not in the original work.

The oratorio of *Providence* was partly written, and partly compiled by Mr. Potter; in which he introduced ſome of the beautiful and ſublime paſſages in the late Mr. Smart's Cambridge Prize Poems. It was brought forward for the friendly purpoſe of giving a young muſician an opportunity of exerciſing the powers of his genius; but the indifferent manner in which the compoſer ſucceeded in the undertaking, muſt have been a very unpleaſant circumſtance to our author, whoſe oratorio merited a better fate. It was performed two ſucceeding years, however, for the benefit of the Middleſex Hoſpital, and afterwards at Oxford, as the compoſer's exerciſe for the degree of Doctor in Muſic, to which the importance of the poem, and the eſtimation its author was held in by ſome of the Heads of the Univerſity, contributed much more than any particular merit in the muſic.

The ingratitude with which Mr. P. was afterwards treated by this arrogant Doctor reſpecting this oratorio and other literary aſſiſtance he privately gave him, and which the vanity of the other led him to aſſume to himſelf in public, ſo far provoked Mr. Potter, that in 1780 (when the Doctor's diſſipation and extravagance obliged him to think of quitting England) he publiſhed a burleſque ſatire againſt him, entitled, *Muſic in Mourning; or Fiddleſtick in the Suds.* This piece contains many anecdotes of the well-known coxcomb, its hero, which are dreſt up and exhibited in the full latitude of ridicule. This poem gave riſe to a Bon Mot, which it may not be amiſs to mention.

When our Author himſelf made a tour to the Continent ſome time after, he accidentally met with Dr. Fiddleſtick at the Hague, who addreſſed him in an angry tone of voice in the following manner: "Well, Sir, though you thought fit to chaſtiſe me in our own country, you muſt not dare to exerciſe any farther reſentment here." To which Mr. Potter is ſaid to have replied, turning from him with juſt contempt, "I was in hopes, Sir, I had done with you for ever; but I find you will oblige me to put *Muſic into Second Mourning.*"

During the time Mr. Potter reſided at Vauxhall, which, we are informed, was about fifteen years, he wrote ſome hundreds of ſongs, ballads, cantatas, &c. for the uſe of the place, about ſixty of which were ſet to muſic by himſelf, and a book of theſe was publiſhed annually from 1765 to 1774; among which ſome of the comic ballads, planned for the laughable powers of the late Mr. Vernon; the Scotch ballad of Jockey, which firſt brought Mrs. Baddeley into public notice; Cupid's recruiting Serjeant; Will of Aberdeen; Willy of the Dale; and many others, met with the higheſt popular applauſe.

As a further proof of the unceaſing induſtry of this gentleman, he is known to have ſpent a conſiderable portion of his leiſure at one period in conſtructing Arithmetical tables on a plan of his own contrivance, in order to aſſiſt ſchoolmaſters, who, by the help of them, are enabled at one view to examine their ſcholars ſums without working them. We do not find that this work has yet made its appearance in public.

Excluſive of the original works we have mentioned, this gentleman has been the author of innumerable eſſays, odes, ſonnets, epigrams, &c. which have made their appearance in the prints of the day for a long ſeries of years. Beſides which he has been the editor of many compilations, *The Repoſitory*, *The Hiſtorical Regiſter*, *Polyhymnia*, &c. &c.; and the corrector of the preſs to many new editions of the ſtock books of which the moſt capital London bookſellers are the proprietors. The late edition of Virgil's works tranſlated by Dryden, and publiſhed in four volumes twelves, with cuts from the French, is indebted to him for a copious and elaborate ſet of indexes, after the plan of Mr. Pope's to his tranſlation of Homer.

The original works which Mr. Potter has lately tranſmitted to London for publication, conſiſt of, two novels; a Journal of a Tour through Part of Holland, Germany, and France; and a Treatiſe on Pulmonary Inflammations, founded on Phyſical Remarks made during his reſidence on the Continent.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

COVENT-GARDEN.

APRIL 1.

THIS month commenced with the performance of a Farce at this Theatre, never performed before, written by the late Dr. Smollet, called *The Iſraelites; or, The Pamper'd Naſeb.* It contained many ſtrokes of humour peculiar to the author. Owing to the ſeverity of the weather, it was very ill attended and but indifferently received. It was played for the benefit of Mr. Aickin.

On Saturday, April 2, the new Comedy of *Faſhionable Levities* was performed to a very crowded audience.

The plan of the piece is to expoſe the Faſhionable Levities of the day, gambling and diſſipation.

Sir Buzzard Savage, rather advanced in life, from

from pecuniary connections with a family of what is commonly called *noble* blood, is inveigled into marriage with one of its relatives, a young lady educated in the true ſpirit of faſhion. Mutual diſlike enſues from different motives; the wife, from being married to a man ſhe has no affection for; the huſband, from being wedded to a woman whoſe extravagance diſſipates his fortune: he immerges in the follies of the turf, and ſhe in every *levity* that, we fear, characterizes too many ladies of rank, cards, dreſs, equipage, and even ſtrongly bordering on incontinence; from the former of which ſhe is only reſtrained through neceſſity; from the latter, want of opportunity, but which her conduct ſhews to be more the misfortune of untoward accident than backward endeavour on her part. They are both the dupes of a *gambler*, the diſgrace of his own family, who, in *courſe* of cards, getting both in his power, demands their joint intereſt to favour his pretences to Conſtance, niece and ward of Sir Buzzard (previouſly enamoured of De Courcy) with whom he is to ſhare her fortune on marriage, as likewiſe to cancel a debt of honour with her Ladyſhip of 200l. the agreement of both unknown to the other.—De Courcy, equally attached to Conſtance, but addicted to the like folly of gambling, is fleeced by the ſame gambler; but in the courſe of his diſtreſs, though he courts every tranſient amour, preſerves his *faith* inviolate to Conſtance. His appearance and *levity* ſucceſſively engage him in intrigues with Lady Savage, her chambermaid, and a Widow, from a detection in which he generally eſcapes by the dramatic ſubterfuge of *a cloſet*; but is in the end, after many impediments, rewarded with the hand of Conſtance, when his fortune is bettered 2000l. a year and his name changed to Welford, by the *convenient* death of an uncle.

The counterpart of the plot ariſes from Ordeal, a philoſophic left-off tradeſman, attached to the innocent Clara, daughter of a deceaſed friend, to whom he becomes the voluntary guardian and expectant huſband; but anxious for her improvement in the *dead* languages, having engaged a Scotch officer, diſguiſed as a tutor, to inſtruct her, is ſupplanted by the Caledonian, who learns her leſſons of love inſtead of grammar. Colonel Staff alſo, in purſuit of the Widow, or rather her fortune, after an aukward ſiege, is alſo ſucceſsful.

The comedy was received with favour throughout. It does not boaſt of ſtrong and original character, nor of much intereſt; but it is very pleaſant and ſprightly. Mr. M'Nally has copied the manners in which we too much indulge ourſelves with good effect; and he has not introduced any thing to offend the chaſteſt ear.

PROLOGUE
To FASHIONABLE LEVITIES,
(Written by Mr. CHALMERS.)
Spoken by Mr. WROUGHTON.

IN Shakſpear's days, we only played the fool,
And men of faſhion gave—not took the rule.
Then Lords were grave, and Ladies graver ſtill,
And only *we*, and clowns, had wit at will;
His mind rejected formal claſſic lore,
And drew from Nature's never-ending ſtore;
But authors *now*—we often prove the fact,
Muſt faſhion court, to teach us how to act,
Expoſe the follies which our ſtatutes ſpare,
And unprotected virtue make their care.
All nature *now* is CUSTOM; *cuſtom, Law*;
And here we bring—not what we think—but ſaw.
'Tis hard to vary your dramatic mirth,
When every folly gives its likeneſs birth,
Which though, in life, your laugh they may command,
Will rather pall, than pleaſe, at ſecond hand.
'Tis harder ſtill to ſuit the general mind,
And all our audience in our int'reſt bind.
Honeſt John Bull, vex'd with the cares of life,
With heavy taxes, and a ſcolding wife,
Wiſhes ſome hours in hearing us to waſte,
And *galloping dreary dun* is quite his taſte.—
Sir Fopling, too, his brains with claret addle,
Pronounces *comedy* to be a *twaddle*;—
His Lordſhip, by the privilege of folly,
Is neither muſical nor melancholy;
Thinks every modeſt bard a *queer old put*,
"Damme! there's nothing in a play like "*ſmut.*"
The politician's all-commanding pate
Would have us dramatiſe the affairs of ſtate:
Make Whigs and Tories fight here face to face,
And teach the Patriots, UNITY of PLACE.—
Some cry for ſentiment, and ſome for wit,
And yet our claim to either won't admit.—
Ye Critic Bench! * from which there's no appeal,
Since for the town they judge, and act and feel—
Did you but know what pangs an author ſhares,
How throbs his heart with anxious doubts and cares!
Let paſt indulgence your attention keep;
Though we be dull—"*Juſtice* ſhould never *ſleep:*"
And if to-night no merit we can claim,
'Tis want of *power*, not *will*, deſerves the blame.

EPILOGUE
To FASHIONABLE LEVITIES,
As ſpoken by Miſs YOUNGE.

OUR growing Levities too clearly ſhow,
That all our troubles from Refinement flow.

* *Looking into the Pit.*

Two ages ſince we valued plain attire,
Blue-apron'd was the Dame, ſtraight-hair'd the Squire;
They call'd not houſehold buſineſs vulgar cares;
Nor deem'd it ungenteel to ſay their pray'rs:
But Arts improv'd, new Levities aroſe,
And Ladies chang'd the faſhion of their clothes;
Hoop'd Petticoats in ev'ry town were ſeen;
The ſnug Rotunda pleas'd the Virgin Queen,
And beef for breakfaſt ſerv'd her Lady-train:
No wonder that her Sailors baffled Spain.
We've Admirals now who plow the briny deep, [ſweep,
Through azure ſkies and rolling clouds they
Invade the Planets in an Air-Balloon,
And "fright from its propriety" the Moon—
Yet ſtill we've Chiefs with love of glory fir'd;
But ſo had Rome, when Liberty expir'd:
We've Statefmen too, who burn with patriot flame; [fame.
But ſo had Greece, when Greece had loſt her
Beſs was a Man, when danger call'd her pow'rs,
She was a Woman in her private hours—
Few Levities, few Luxuries ſhe knew;
No cherries then in February grew:
May-Dukes in April on the bough hung green,
And Girls wore hanging-ſleeves till full eighteen. [ſenſe;
Few Mothers teach their Daughters grace or
But tell them Taſte in Dreſs is Excellence;
Bid them the Levities of Rank aſſume,
And flaunt with ſpreading Bow, or nodding Plume;
Strut in a Riding-Dreſs, to ſhew their ſhapes,
Or ſtalk in Boots, and Coats with triple Capes.
Affecting eaſe, but impudently free,
The Matron leans upon her Cicisbee;
While *Caro Sposo* ſnugly keeps his wench,
Defies his duns, and revels in the Bench.
"Why, this is Vice, not Folly!" I agree;
But ſtill this Vice proceeds from Levity.
Some Souls there are which Moral Senſe ſublimes,
A few bleſt Spirits, in the worſt of Times;
One in whom Birth and Piety are join'd;
Of native Worth, and truly Royal Mind;
Who with benignant hand her bleſſings pours;
Who knows no Levities, but feels for yours.

Tueſday, April 12, a muſical entertainment, called *The Nunnery*, by Mr. Pearce, was performed at this Theatre, and was merely a vehicle for the muſic, the circumſtance which forms the plot being a common one, and the dialogue and ſentiments having no peculiar recommendation. The lover impoſes on his miſtreſs, by a feigned tale of his death; on which ſhe retires to a nunnery, where he follows her in the habit of a prieſt; is diſcovered by the Confeſſor he had perſonated, whom he bribes, not only to ſecrecy, but to perform the marriage ceremony, which, on the ſtage, as in life, is generally the concluſion of all comic tranſactions.

The muſic, by Mr. Shields, was beautiful and rich.

DRURY-LANE.

THURSDAY evening, April 14, Mrs. Siddons appeared the firſt time in the part of Elfrida, in the Dramatic Poem of that name, written by Mr. Maſon.

Though the lyric part of this poem is by many conſiderably admired, the characters are too faintly drawn, the incidents too languid, and the art of the dialogue too undiſguiſed and evident for a drama. By commanding the play, it ſeems to have been the opinion of their Majeſties that Mrs. Siddons's talent at recitation would have rendered the part of Elfrida intereſting; and in this opinion we believe every judicious attender on this Lady's performances would have concurred. Caprice, however, no where exerts itſelf more than in ſtage repreſentation. Elfrida, though admirably performed, was neglected.

Mrs. Wells's appearance in the part of Captain Macheath on the following evening, may be thought excuſeable, as it ſerved to attract the multitude to her benefit; and the farce called *The Fool*, introduced the ſame night, may claim the ſame indulgence from criticiſm. The intrigue of *The Fool* is the artifice of a Lady to appear an *Idiot*; and the diſcovery is effected by an Abbé, the *Friend* of the huſband, who wiſhed to take advantage of her folly for the gratification of his paſſion. The dialogue was pointed and ſprightly; and the farce was well received.

EPILOGUE-PROLOGUE,

Written by E. TOPHAM, Eſq.

And ſpoken by Mrs. WELLS, in the Character of MACHEATH, after THE BEGGAR'S OPERA, and before the Farce of THE FOOL.

ERE yet the trade of juſtice cloſe my ſcene,
Might I a hang-dog face juſt pop between,
And, breaking through the forms which cuſtom teach,
'Spite of all Grub-ſtreet, make my own dead ſpeech?
Or would you rather truſt ſome tune that tells——
"Here's the laſt dying words of Mary Wells,"
Who ſang herſelf moſt mis'rably to death,
Condemn'd by you for murdering Macheath?

Hard

Hard in theſe times—ſo little vice in vogue,
That women ſhould be forc'd to play the rogue!
But all things change—John Bull, of yore ſo bluff,
Now glides in ſhoe-ſtrings, and a goat's-beard muff;
While ſtouter Miſs, at Maſter Jacky's ſide,
With oil-ſkin hat, club'd hair, and giant ſtride,
Wrapt round with horſeman's coat and buck-ſkin belt,
Scorning the fears which former miſſes felt,
Booted half-way, and leaning on her pole,
She waddles onward—like a day patrole.

Say then—can guards or Palmer's plan avail,
When female robbers will thus take—the mail?
Or ſhall my pardon be denied by you,
Acting a part—which greater ladies do?
But bleſs'd the age where ſexes meet each other,
And ſcarce you know the ſiſter from the brother,
Where all the manly manners melt away,
Loſt in the ſweet Miſs-Matter of the day.

Thus that grave Houſe, whoſe firm debate once hurl'd
Or peace or conqueſt o'er a ſubject world,
In gentler ſtrains of eloquence we ſee—
The weight of cotton—or the price of tea—
And Europe's balance hangs well pois'd in air,
By Iriſh callico, or Wedgwood's ware.
To theſe ſtrange cuſtoms even Science chimes,
And takes, like taſte, its faſhions from the times;
Stripp'd of the claſſic forms of gown and wig,
Learning, like lead, now melts into a—Pig.

Such the world's change:—One word ere I depart,
To pay the tribute of a grateful heart;
To mark thoſe feelings, which, while you approve,
No time, no taſte, no faſhion can remove.

Thus far, for paſt offence, our Rhymeſter pleads:—
As Prologue now our Epilogue proceeds.

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the SECOND SESSION of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

[Continued from Page 219.]

HOUSE OF LORDS.

FEB. 22.

ON reading of the Newfoundland Trade Bill,

Lord Loughborough roſe, and ſaid he conceived that the tendency of the Bill then before the Houſe was of the moſt alarming nature, and ſuch as merited their Lordſhips' moſt mature deliberation. If this Bill was allowed to paſs into a law, it would be a direct infringement of the Navigation Act; an Act to which this country owes its glory and its rank among the nations. He wiſhed to know of Miniſters the reaſons that gave riſe to the introduction of the Bill, which he reprobated in the moſt pointed terms.

Lord Sydney ſaid that the Bill had been brought forward on the conviction that it would be of the moſt ſignal ſervice to his Majeſty's Colony of Newfoundland. He had taken the advice of a gentleman (Admiral Campbell) who was well acquainted with every circumſtance relative to the ſituation of that Colony, and the hardſhips which it had ſuffered, in conſequence of having but a precarious ſupply of proviſions, which the preſent Bill would remedy. With regard to any infringement of the Navigation Act, his Lordſhip ſaid there was no law he knew of that prevented the tranſporting of goods in Britiſh ſhips manned by Britiſh ſeamen; he conſidered the preſent Bill therefore as perfectly legal.

Lord Stormont ſaid, if not an abſolute violation, it was certainly an infringement of the ſpirit of the Navigation Act, which was the palladium of our commerce, and the *charta maritima* of our navy.

Lord Camden ſaw no reaſon to apprehend any danger from the preſent Bill, neither did it violate either the letter or ſpirit of the Navigation Act; as it did not authoriſe any veſſels but thoſe which were Britiſh-built, and manned by Britiſh ſeamen, to be employed in the tranſportation of the proviſions which the ſituation of Newfoundland required. His Lordſhip concluded with giving his aſſent to the commitment of the Bill, as it was but a temporary one.

The Duke of Richmond, the Lord Chancellor, and others ſpoke, after which the Bill was ordered to be committed.

MARCH 1.

Lord Carliſle made his motion relative to the orders which had been ſent over to India. His Lordſhip went into a detail of the debts of the Nabob of Arcot, the mode which the Act of Parliament had pointed out to be adopted, the proceedings of the Court of Directors in conſequence, and the arrangement which was to take place by order of the Board of Controul, proving, that the Board had not only acted in direct contradiction to the orders of the 37th clauſe of the Act, but alſo againſt the advice, wiſhes, and plan ſent them by

by the Court of Directors: he expatiated very largely on the nature of the debts, and the miſchief that was to be apprehended, ſhould the orders ſtated to be ſent out by the Board of Controul be carried into execution. This, with the preference given to the early payment of thoſe debts, which had always been conſidered as doubtful and ſuſpicious, and which the clauſe before alluded to had poſitively ſtated ſhould not be paid without enquiry, he thought would juſtify the Houſe in reſolving, "that the bond debts due to individuals from the Nabob of Arcot ought to be ſtrictly enquired into, and their legality aſcertained, previous to their being put into a courſe of payment; and that the payment of any debts to individuals ought not to take place before thoſe of the Company, or while there remained ſo large a ſum due to them as 900,000l."

Lord Walſingham enumerated the debts of the Nabob, and the papers which the Board had thought proper to be laid before them, on which they had proceeded: He denied that the bond debts of 1777 were to be paid without enquiry, for they had expreſsly ordered that enquiry to take place in India, which was undoubtedly the moſt likely place to get information reſpecting them. He admitted that thoſe debts had been contracted in violation of the Company's orders; but ſaid moſt of them were now in different hands, therefore it was thought neceſſary, for the peace and proſperity of the Carnatic, that caſh might again circulate, and trade increaſe, that this debt ſhould no longer be kept afloat, but put into a courſe of payment. The impropriety of paſſing the propoſed reſolutions, he doubted not, appeared ſo clear to their Lordſhips, that he ſhould not heſitate to move for an adjournment.

Lord Loughborough thought the Company's debt ought to have been the firſt put into a courſe of payment; nor had the bond-creditors themſelves requeſted more, for he was in poſſeſſion of a paper, which he read, wherein they only required that thoſe bonds which were found to be legal might be put into a courſe of payment, as ſoon as the rights of the Company were diſcharged.

The queſtion for the reſolution being then put, there appeared—Ayes 24; Noes 73—Majority 49.

MARCH 21.

Earl Ferrers laid before the Houſe a minute ſtatement of his plan for regiſtering 40,000 ſeamen. His Lordſhip expatiated on the advantages that would reſult from this expedient by ſecuring a ſupply of experienced ſeamen in every exigency, and at the ſame time by precluding the violation of the liberties of the ſubject, to which the executive power had hitherto been obliged to recur. The allowance, according to his Lordſhip's propoſal, was to be 5l. per month to each man, and the ſum total of the expence about 180,000l. For this he propoſed to provide by a meaſure which would at the ſame time prove beneficial to the department in which it tended to introduce a change. This was to appoint frigates to be employed as the carriers of foreign letters, &c. by which the preſent expence of packets would be entirely ſaved. His Lordſhip, however, remarked, that he had not ſufficient data on which to found his reaſoning with any degree of certainty. He concluded with moving, "That an addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, praying, that an account be laid before the Houſe of the charge of the packets now employed, diſtinguiſhing the tonnage of each, and the names of the ſeveral captains, &c."

Lord Tankerville oppoſed the motion as unneceſſary and inexpedient; the ſaving alluded to by the noble Lord (he ſaid) required no reaſoning to prove it totally impoſſible, as the total charge of the packets did not amount to more than 48,000l. not one fourth of the expenditure which would be incurred by the meaſure propoſed.

Earl Ferrers ſeemed greatly ſurpriſed at the charge of the packets being rated ſo low as 48,000l. He could not ſay from what grounds the noble Viſcount had made that ſtatement, but it had always appeared to him, after a long conſideration of the ſubject, that they conſiderably exceeded that ſum. This difference of opinion, he obſerved, was in his mind an additional reaſon for having the papers produced.

Lord Tankerville replied, that the difference of opinion aroſe from ſome miſ-ſtatements which had affected the calculations made by the noble Earl. Theſe, he ſaid, had rated the wages of ſeamen at four pounds per month, which every perſon converſant with the ſubject would allow to be much greater than the reality.

The queſtion being then put, the motion was negatived without a diviſion.—Adjourned.

MARCH 22.

Lord Effingham, agreeable to his intimation, this day moved for leave to bring in a bill for the relief of inſolvent debtors now under confinement. He adduced ſome arguments on the neceſſity, and enumerated the objects, principles, and expediency of this meaſure.

Lord Loughborough ſpoke againſt the motion, and particularly againſt ſome parts of the conſtruction of the bill.

Lord Chancellor was ſorry to think that the motion now made by the noble Lord was not ſuch as he thought the Houſe ought to agree to. It was irregular and informal; he therefore hoped the noble Lord would not preſs it on the Houſe in its preſent form.

After a ſhort converſation between Lord Loughborough, the Chancellor, and Lord Effingham, his Lordſhip conſented to withdraw his motion, ſaying, it was his intention to bring it forward in another ſhape ſoon after the Eaſter receſs.

MARCH 24.

His Majeſty gave the royal aſſent to the Land-Tax Bill, the Mutiny Bill, the Newfoundland Trade Bill, and ſuch other Bills as were ready for that purpoſe. The Houſe then adjourned to Monday ſe'nnight.

HOUSE of COMMONS.

Before we proceed farther in our Parliamentary Hiſtory, it will be neceſſary to ſtate the important Propoſitions *relative to the Regulation of our future* Commercial Intercourſe *with* IRELAND, *as finally amended and agreed to by the Parliament of that Kingdom, on Saturday February* 12.

I.

RESOLVED, That it is the opinion of this Committee, that it is highly important to the general intereſt of the Britiſh empire, that the trade between Great Britain and Ireland be encouraged and extended as much as poſſible, and for that purpoſe, that the intercourſe and comme. e be finally ſettled and regulated on permanent and equitable principles, for the mutual benefit of both countries.

II. Reſolved, That towards carrying into full effect ſo deſirable a ſettlement, it is fit and proper that all articles, not the growth or manufacture of Great Britain or Ireland, ſhould be imported into each kingdom from the other reciprocally, under the ſame regulations, and at the ſame duties (if ſubject to duties) to which they are liable when imported directly from the place of their growth, product, or manufacture; and that all duties originally paid on the importation into either country reſpectively, ſhall be fully drawn back on exportation to the other.

III. Reſolved, That for the ſame purpoſe it is proper that no prohibition ſhould exiſt in either country, againſt the importation, uſe, or ſale of any article, the growth, product, or manufacture of the other; and that the duty on the importation of every ſuch article, if ſubject to duty in either country, ſhould be preciſely the ſame in the one country as in the other, except where an addition may be neceſſary in either country, in conſequence of an internal duty on any ſuch article of its own conſumption.

IV. Reſolved, That in all caſes where the duties on articles of the growth, product, or manufacture of either country, are different on the importation into the other, it would be expedient that they ſhould be reduced in the kingdom where they are the higheſt, to the amount payable in the other; and that all ſuch articles ſhould be exportable from the kingdom into which they ſhall be imported, as free from duty as the ſimilar commodities, or home manufacture, of the ſame kingdom.

V. Reſolved, That for the ſame purpoſe it is alſo proper, that in all caſes where either kingdom ſhall charge articles of its own conſumption with an internal duty on the manufacture, or a duty on the material, the ſame manufacture, when imported from the other, may be charged with a farther duty on importation to the ſame amount as the internal duty on the manufacture, or to an amount adequate to countervail the duty on the material; and ſhall be entitled to ſuch drawbacks or bounties on exportation as may leave the ſame ſubject to no heavier burdens than the home-made manufacture; ſuch farther duty to continue ſo long only as the internal conſumption ſhall be charged with the duty or duties to balance which it ſhall be impoſed, or until the manufacture coming from the other kingdom ſhall be ſubjected there to an equal burden, not drawn back, or compenſated on exportation.

VI. Reſolved, That, in order to give permanency to the ſettlement now intended to be eſtabliſhed, it is neceſſary that no prohibition, or new or additional duties, ſhould be hereafter impoſed in either kingdom, on the importation of any article of the growth, product, or manufacture of the other, except ſuch additional duties as may be requiſite to balance duties on internal conſumption, purſuant to the foregoing reſolution.

VII. Reſolved, That, for the ſame purpoſe, it is neceſſary farther, that no prohibitions, or new or additional duties, ſhould be hereafter impoſed in either kingdom, on the exportation of any article of native growth, product, or manufacture, from thence to the other, except ſuch as either kingdom may deem expedient, from time to time, upon corn, meal, malt, flour, and biſcuit; and alſo, except where there now exiſts any prohibition which is not reciprocal, or any duty which is not equal in both kingdoms: in every ſuch caſe, the prohibition may be made reciprocal, or the duties raiſed ſo as to make them equal.

VIII. Reſolved, That, for the ſame purpoſe, it is neceſſary, that no bounties whatſoever ſhould be paid or payable in either kingdom, on the exportation of any article to the other, except ſuch as relate to corn, meal, malt, flour, and biſcuits; and ſuch as are in the nature of drawbacks, or compenſation for duties paid; and that no bounty ſhould be granted in this kingdom on the exportation of any article imported from the Britiſh plantations, or any manufacture made of ſuch article, unleſs in caſes where a ſimilar bounty is payable in Britain on exportation from thence, or where ſuch bounty is merely in the nature of a drawback, or compenſation of, or for duties paid over and above

above any duties paid thereon in Britain.

IX. Reſolved, That it is expedient for the general benefit of the Britiſh empire, that the importation of articles from foreign ſtates ſhould be regulated from time to time, in each kingdom, on ſuch terms as may afford an effectual preference to the importation of ſimilar articles of the growth, produce, or manufacture of the other.

X. Reſolved, That it is eſſential to the commercial intereſts of this country, to prevent, as much as poſſible, an accumulation of national debt; that therefore it is highly expedient that the annual revenue of this kingdom ſhould be made equal to its annual expence.

XI. Reſolved, That, for the better protection of trade, whatever ſum the groſs hereditary revenue of this kingdom (after deducting all drawbacks, re-payments, or bounties granted in the nature of drawbacks) ſhall produce over and above the ſum of 656,000l. in each year of peace, wherein the annual revenue ſhall equal the annual expence, and in each year of war, without regard to ſuch equality, ſhould be appropriated towards the ſupport of the naval force of the empire, in ſuch manner as the Parliament of this kingdom ſhall direct.

The above eleven Reſolutions having paſſed both Houſes of Parliament, they next came to the following Reſolution, on which they founded a ſubſequent Addreſs to the King to the ſame tenor and effect:

Die Mercurii, 16 Feb. 1785.

RESOLVED by the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in Parliament aſſembled, That the ſaid Reſolutions be laid before his Majeſty, together with an humble Addreſs, to aſſure his Majeſty, that they are thoroughly ſenſible of his Majeſty's unwearied attention to the welfare and happineſs of his ſubjects: that their gratitude is peculiarly due to his Majeſty for the meaſures, which, ſince the laſt Seſſion of Parliament, have been taken by his royal command towards forming the arrangement of commercial intercourſe between Great Britain and Ireland: that with the moſt ſanguine hope they look forward to the confirmation of theſe Reſolutions, containing the principles upon which they truſt the commercial intereſts of the two nations will be finally eſtabliſhed; when theſe ſhall be happily and fully carried into effect, through his Majeſty's paternal goodneſs, and the wiſdom and liberality of his Parliaments of Great Britain and Ireland, they ſhall, with the moſt ſincere ſatisfaction, behold a ſyſtem eſtabliſhed upon the firm baſis of reciprocal advantage, which will effectually ſtrengthen and cement the common intereſt and mutual affection of both kingdoms, and will indiſſolubly unite the efforts of all his Majeſty's ſubjects of Great Britain and Ireland, in maintaining the ſtrength, increaſing the reſources, and extending the power and the credit of the Britiſh empire; and that it is their fervent prayer that his Majeſty may long poſſeſs the true reward of a great and generous mind, in beholding the bleſſings derived under his royal auſpices, and in receiving the juſt tribute of the moſt zealous duty and attachment from his loyal and affectionate people.

Wm. Watts Gayer, } Cler.
Edward Gayer, } Parl.
Tho. Ellis, Cl. Parl. Dom. Com.

Mr. Pitt firſt opened this important buſineſs in the Britiſh Houſe of Commons, on Tueſday the 22d day of February. *See p.* 206.

MARCH 11.

In a Committee of Supply it was reſolved, That a ſupply be granted to his Majeſty to defray the expences of the militia for the year 1785.

The order of the day being read for going into a Committee of the whole Houſe on the commercial regulations with Ireland, it was on the motion of Mr. Pitt poſtponed to Tueſday next.

MARCH 14.

Mr. Stanley informed the Houſe, that he had a petition to preſent from the manufacturers of callico and cotton in the town of Lancaſter. The hon. Member ſtated, that the petition was ſigned with 9000 names; that it ſet forth, that the manufacture of cotton and callicoes gave employment to no leſs a number than five hundred thouſand people; that the petitioners were apprehenſive, if the reſolutions of the Iriſh Parliament were adopted by that Hon. Houſe, their intereſts would be materially injured; and that the prayer of the petition was, to be heard by counſel at the bar againſt a regulation which would very eſſentially affect their intereſts.—Having brought up the petition, Mr. Stanley then moved, that counſel be heard in ſupport of the allegations in it on Thurſday next.

The Order of the Day for going into a Committee on the Iriſh trade, which ſtood for the next day, being then read, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that the ſame be adjourned to Wedneſday, in order to accommodate the hon. Member who had juſt preſented the petition, wiſhing, as he always did from the firſt introduction of this buſineſs, to give every gentleman who might have any petitions or other documents to preſent, ſufficient time.

Mr. Fox ſaid, that beſides the manufacturers and trading part of the people of this country,

country, there was another matter of greater and more conſiderable importance involved in this plan of commercial regulations, viz. that of the revenue and public credit of this country! This he contended was deeply intereſted in the ſyſtem of the right honourable Gentleman, and, being ſo, he hoped that ſome further information would be laid before the Houſe by the right hon. Gentleman. The information he wiſhed to receive was from the Commiſſioners of Cuſtoms and Exciſe, who were the perſons beſt calculated to give ſuch information, and whoſe report, if they had been examined, would throw great light upon the buſineſs. It was miſconceived by gentlemen in that Houſe, that they were not to come to a deciſive vote upon the general propoſitions, until laſt Friday's debate, when the right honourable Gentleman had ſaid, that by voting the firſt reſolution the Houſe was bound to accede to the whole, as in that reſolution was contained the ſpirit and ſubſtance of the other nine. Mr. Fox dwelt on this point for ſome time, contending, that the apprehenſions of people had been conſiderably heightened ſince the right honourable Gentleman had expreſſed himſelf ſo openly upon the ſubject. If there was no proſpect of receiving further information, he ſhould be inclined to go into the committee on the morrow, and hear whatever evidence might then be ready on the buſineſs.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that he had no further evidence or information to produce. If the right honourable Gentleman (Mr. Fox) was of opinion that the revenue and public credit were ſo materially concerned in the buſineſs, why was he not candid enough to ſtate it three weeks ago, when he (Mr. Pitt) opened his propoſitions? or if the right honourable Gentleman thought it neceſſary that the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms and Exciſe ſhould be examined, why did he not ſtate that likewiſe? Surely he was not at that time at a loſs to know that ſuch an examination was neceſſary; and if he even now ſtated, or in any degree pointed out ſuch neceſſity, ſo that gentlemen might ſee the propriety of ſuch a meaſure, let him make a motion to that effect, and to convince him and the Houſe of his readineſs to adopt any mode that might in the ſmalleſt degree tend to elucidate the buſineſs, he, for one, would ſupport it. If the manner in which he had hitherto acted was conſtrued into a deſign of preventing petitions being preſented, he would not heſitate to avow it openly. Whenever any of the manufacturers, merchants, &c. &c. waited upon him for an explanation of the buſineſs, he always endeavoured, by fair argument, to lay the matter open, and tell them, that nothing was to be apprehended from the ſyſtem which he was about to eſtabliſh: this was the only method he took to prevent petitions; and if thoſe to whom he had given ſuch an explanation were apprehenſive of any injury being done them, he muſt undoubtedly have heard again from them. Gentlemen could not ſuppoſe that he ſtood in the ſame predicament with thoſe who, previous to his bringing forward theſe commercial regulations, circulated the reſolutions through the whole country, with comments on them, endeavouring thereby to miſrepreſent his propoſitions, and encourage petitions from all parts. This attempt, however, had proved unſucceſsful, and he truſted ever would. If the ſecond petition, which had been that day preſented by an honourable Member, came here in conſequence of his (Mr. Pitt's) declaration in Friday's debate, it was pretty expeditious, and he ſhould not be ſurpriſed to ſee petitions come forward from other parts, while ſuch ingenuity and induſtry was obſerved to circulate reports.

Mr. Eden obſerved, that ſo intricate was the buſineſs, that ever ſince Tueſday fortnight, the day the right honourable Gentleman firſt brought forward his propoſitions to the Houſe, he had given it all the conſideration he poſſibly could; yet, with all his aſſiduity, there were many things wholly unintelligible. He for one wiſhed the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms and Exciſe to be examined upon the ſubject, as they were competent to anſwer ſuch matters as were neceſſary to be known, particularly with reſpect to bounties, drawbacks, duties, &c. He alluded particularly to the fifth reſolution, by which either kingdom is to charge any article of its own conſumption with an internal duty on the manufacture, or a duty on the material, the ſame manufacture, when imported from the other, may be charged with a further duty on importation to the amount of the internal duty, and ſhould be entitled to ſuch drawback, &c. as might leave the ſame ſubject to no heavier burthens than home-made manufactures; ſuch further duty to continue ſo long only as the internal conſumption ſhall be charged with the balancing duty, or until the manufacture coming from the other kingdom ſhall be there ſubjected to an equal burthen not compenſated on exportation. Theſe, he contended, were points within the knowledge of the Commiſſioners, who alone could ſpeak to them. He was, therefore, for having them examined.

Lord North argued againſt the general propoſitions, ſaying, they were drawn up with great ingenuity and art, ſo as to convey to the readers at firſt view that a reciprocity of advantage was the aim of them. But he wiſhed the Commiſſioners of Cuſtoms and

Exciſe to be examined touching the revenue that was likely to be affected by them. He had thought, for his part, that the Report of the Committee of Privy Council would contain their evidence, as well as that of the manufacturers and others who had been examined by them. He had expected alſo, that the report would contain ſuch neceſſary information as would render any further evidence at the bar unneceſſary; but ſince he had peruſed it, he found that it contained very little of ſuch neceſſary information.

Mr. Dundas expreſſed a wiſh that the honourable Gentleman, who deſired that the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms and Exciſe might be examined, would point out what particular points they were to be examined on. As to the conceſſions which had been formerly made to Ireland by the noble Lord (North), he did agree to them, and would do ſo ſtill, but the noble Lord did not then think it neceſſary to examine the Commiſſioners of Cuſtoms and Exciſe; let them come, however, on the morrow and be examined. He wiſhed it, that gentlemen might not again ſay that any lights had been ſhut out by his right honourable Friend.

Mr. Eden an wered, that the examination would go to ſo many parts that he was incompetent to particularize them. There were drawbacks, bounties, exports, clearances, &c. &c. one tending to elucidate another.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid, he would aſk one queſtion of the Hon. Gentleman, viz. If they were to aſk the Commiſſioners whether they had prepared a report? he would anſwer for them, that they had not, nor were they deſirous of ſo doing.

Mr. Fox added a few words by way of explanation.

The Speaker then put the queſtion, That the adjournment of the order for the morrow be withdrawn; which being agreed to, he next put the queſtion, That the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms, &c. do attend, which was alſo agreed to.

Mr. Gilbert then brought up the report of the Committee of Supply, which being read, and the Speaker putting the queſtion that the ſame be read a third time,

Mr. Baſtard moved, that the report be recommitted.

Capt. Luttrell uſed many arguments to prove the neceſſity of the ſeveral fortifications erected and erecting in his Majeſty's dock-yards. It had been argued, he ſaid, that the land purchaſed by the Board of Ordnance coſt the public this year 50,000l. and would coſt the like ſum in the next. This, he contended, was very fallacious, as it had not coſt more than 27,000l. and the whole of the purchaſe neceſſary to be made would not exceed 55,000l. Fortifications were the great, if not the principal defence of this country, and without ſome charge they could not be erected. He concluded with an eulogium upon the preſent Maſter-general of the Ordnance, and the œconomical plan he wiſhed to eſtabliſh in thoſe fortifications.

Capt. M'Bride ſaid, that the fortifications now erecting were in his opinion the moſt ineffectual that could poſſibly be formed; an enterpriſing enemy could with eaſe land eight miles from Plymouth. That place, he ſaid, was vulnerable in all parts, but more particularly towards the Eaſt. Conſidering the circumſtances of the plans as now formed, he ſhould give them his negative.

Mr. Courtenay ſaid, the noble Duke at the head of the Ordnance had a great deſire after engineering, but he feared he undertook the execution of his plans at too late a period; it was like a man who had fallen in love at an advanced age, and who, under the influence of that paſſion, did many ridiculous things. It was the obſervation of a ſweet poet, and he believed a juſt one:

"A little learning is a dangerous thing."

In all ſciences it was equally dangerous, but in that of engineering it was more particularly ſo.—The Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Luttrell) had alluded to ſome calculations of his, and had ſaid they were falſe and erroneous. But he would inſtantly prove the contrary, and that from the memoirs of the Board of Ordnance laid on the table. It was there ſtated that the probable charge of erecting the fortifications would amount to near 700,000l. which was in his opinion far ſhort of the expence that would be found to attend them.—Here Mr. Courtenay entered into an inveſtigation of the ſeveral expences, which, when the fortifications ſhould be complete (he obſerved), would far exceed a million. Mr. Courtenay was extremely humorous in his remarks.

Col. Barre ſaid he conſidered the preſent queſtion as a matter of great importance, and wiſhed that in the formation of the plans ſuch officers had been conſulted as would render the plans more complete; we ſhould then in carrying them on look to the ſtate of our finance, and not throw away any thing that can be ſaved: He was not an enemy to fortifications when carried on with prudence, and exerciſed with propriety. Col. Barre then entered very minutely into the ſtate of the Ordnance, and took a comparative view of it under the late and former Boards from the year 1744, which he treated with ability. He beſtowed much praiſe on the abilities of Col. Debeigge, as an engineer, and wiſhed him to be conſulted.

General

General Burgoyne declared alſo in favour of the conſultation with officers, and condemned the preſent plans.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer entered into a defence of the Maſter-General of the Ordnance, and his preſent ſyſtem, and wiſhed the Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Baſtard) would withdraw his motion. Mr. Baſtard complied, under the aſſurance of a conſultation being to be had with the officers of engineers, and others, reſpecting the plans of the fortifications. The report was then ordered to be taken into conſideration on a future day.

MARCH 15.

Report was made from the Select Committee to determine the undue election for Colcheſter, in favour of Sir Robert Smith, Bart. the ſitting Member.

Received and read a petition from the manufacturers of London and Briſtol, againſt the Iriſh propoſitions, to be heard by their counſel. Ordered to lie on the table.

In a committee of the whole Houſe on the Iriſh trade, ſeveral papers and accounts were referred to the committee. Mr. Gilbert reported a progreſs. To ſit again to-morrow.

Lord Muncaſter preſented a petition ſigned by a numerous body of the electors of Weſtminſter, againſt the return of Mr. Fox; which was ordered to lie upon the table.

The order of the day being read, for the Houſe to go into a committee for the further conſideration of ſo much of his Majeſty's ſpeech as recommends the adjuſtment of a commercial ſyſtem with Ireland;

Mr. Eden obſerved, that in the diſcuſſion of a buſineſs of ſo much importance, no ſources of information ought to be with-held from the Houſe, and added, that he had to propoſe to the Commiſſioners who were ordered to attend at the bar, ſeveral queſtions as to the probable effect that the adoption of the reſolutions of the Iriſh Parliament would have upon the trade and revenue of this kingdom.

Mr. Fox deemed it neceſſary to examine the Commiſſioners of Cuſtoms and Exciſe, as he conceived the information to be derived from them, would prove that England was to make conceſſions, without being ſecured in receiving any equivalent or return from the other kingdom.

Mr. Pitt thought that the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Eden) ought to explain to the Houſe what were ſpecifically the queſtions he meant to put to the Commiſſioners, in order that delay might not be created, by opening a wide field of enquiry, on points to which the Commiſſioners might not be prepared to give ſatisfactory anſwers.

Mr. Jenkinſon followed the arguments ſuggeſted by Mr. Pitt.

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a committee on Iriſh affairs, the Commiſſioners of Cuſtoms and Exciſe were called to the bar, when

Mr. Eden aſked, if they had read and conſidered the reſolutions of the Parliament of Ireland of the 12th of February, 1785? One of the Commiſſioners of Cuſtoms anſwered, that they had read them caſually in newſpapers, but had not conſidered them as a Board.

Mr. Eden then aſked in what manner the reſolutions would, in their opinions, if carried into execution, affect the revenue of this country? Upon which

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved for the Commiſſioners to withdraw; and after they had retired, the Right Hon. Gentleman ſaid, that as the Commiſſioners had not deliberated upon the Iriſh reſolutions as a Board, they could not be competent to give any ſatisfactory information to the Houſe; and he would therefore propoſe that the queſtions intended to be put to them ſhould be ſpecified, and they be directed to deliver their anſwer in writing on a future day.

Mr. Alderman Watſon thought, that on ſo important a ſubject, every means ſhould be reſorted to for information from the Commiſſioners, and every other quarter from whence it might probably ariſe.

Mr. Fox ſaid, that though the gentlemen who had been called to the bar on ſo ſhort a notice as that of yeſterday, were not prepared to give an opinion in their collective capacity, he entertained no doubt of their having conceived individual opinions; and he wiſhed time to be given to them to anſwer as a Board, not to ſpecific queſtions reduced to writing, but to ſuch propoſitions as might ariſe one out of another. If the reſolutions were adopted, he was perſuaded they would materially affect the collection of the revenue, and facilitate contraband traffic, if ſuch information was not laid before the Houſe as would enable it to provide regulations for preventing thoſe evils.

Mr. Dundas ſaid, it would be wrong to examine the Commiſſioners on general propoſitions, and he thought them commendable in having given the anſwer they had delivered to the Houſe, by which they could not be juſtified in relating what was the reſult of their private and individual ſpeculations, upon matters which they had declared they had not conſidered officially, and as a Board.

Mr. Marſhall was deſirous of hearing the Commiſſioners, becauſe he thought every information

formation that could poſſibly be procured ought to be laid before the Houſe.

Mr. Eden entered into an enquiry as to the comparative ſtate of the import and export duties of England and Ireland, and ſaid, that by the propoſed arrangement of commerce, the former country would relinquiſh a revenue of fifteen hundred thouſand pounds a year. He ſaid, he wiſhed to learn from the Commiſſioners, what operation the Iriſh reſolutions would have upon the duties, entries, drawbacks, &c. of each country: beſides which, he had a variety of other queſtions to propoſe, their anſwers to which he conceived it would be extremely proper for the Houſe to know.

Lord North contended for the propriety of receiving oral evidence from the Commiſſioners, and largely expatiated on the relative import and export duties of England and Ireland, and thence concluding that the adoption of the Iriſh reſolutions would injuriouſly affect the revenue, trade, and manufactures of this kingdom.

After a long and deſultory converſation between the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Eden, Lord North, Mr. Fox, and Mr. Dundas, as to whether the Commiſſioners ſhould be examined to ſpecific points previouſly to be ſtated to the Houſe, or on ſuch general queſtions as gentlemen might think proper to ſuggeſt to them,

Mr. Eden moved, that the Commiſſioners of Cuſtoms and Excife be again called in, and directed to prepare themſelves for ſtating to the Houſe their opinions, as to what would be the effect of the Iriſh reſolutions upon the laws of trade, and the collection of the revenues within their adminiſtration; taking into their conſideration the alteration of duties that may be made agreeably with thoſe reſolutions.

Mr. Jenkinſon propoſed an amendment, purporting, that inſtead of mentioning the laws of trade, the motion ſhould direct them to confine themſelves within a moderate field of enquiry, by directing them to be prepared to give their opinions upon the cuſtoms, laws, &c. as far as they regard the protection of trade; and the honourable Member would not object to any other part of the motion.

The Commiſſioners of Cuſtoms and Excife were then called to the bar, and directed to prepare themſelves to deliver their opinion in writing, upon the probable effect of the Iriſh reſolutions if they ſhould be carried into execution; and Mr. Gilbert (chairman of the Committee) informed them, that a copy of the order of the Houſe, and of the reſolutions, would be delivered to them.—The Houſe was then reſumed, and immediately adjourned.

MARCH 16.

Mr. Stanley preſented a petition from the gentlemen, clergy, merchants, traders, and manufacturers of the town and vicinity of Manchefter, &c. &c. complaining in very ſtrong terms of the tax impoſed on fuſtians, callicoes, and other cotton manufactures. The petition, with its ſignatures, amounting to 80,000, formed a moſt formidable roll. This petition having been read at the table, Mr. Stanley moved, that the ſame be taken into conſideration on Monday.

Mr. Pitt ſaid, he did not mean to detract from the weight and reſpectability of thoſe who ſigned the petition, or at preſent to attempt to invalidate its aſſertions, which, if ſubſtantiated, were certainly a ſufficient ground of repeal; but he ſaw no reaſon why it ſhould be fixed for hearing on Monday, when it would moſt probably interfere with the weighty buſineſs in which the Houſe was at preſent engaged. It was true, he ſaid, it did not require much ingenuity to connect this with the Iriſh buſineſs, by ſaying, that whatever indulgence we ſhould grant to Ireland, ought certainly to depend on the ſtate of our own manufactures, which, therefore, demanded a previous diſcuſſion. But as the buſineſs might be conſidered as independent of this relation, by attending to the manner in which it affected our exports, he hoped it would rather be diſcuſſed on that ground, than be connected with a matter already ſufficiently complicated and diffuſe. If it could be proved, as had been aſſerted, that by this tax an export duty was laid on theſe articles, without a proportionate addition to the revenue, in that caſe he ſhould be the firſt man to move for its repeal. But at the ſame time that he admitted the magnitude of the buſineſs, he did not ſee the neceſſity of preſſing it forward, ſo as to divert the attention of the Houſe from affairs which required their immediate attention.

Mr. Fox ſaid, the Right Hon. Gentleman, in admitting the ſubject of this petition to be connected with the buſineſs now in conſideration, had furniſhed, in his opinion, a concluſive argument for giving it an immediate hearing. If the prayer of it was granted on good grounds, and the tax repealed, no objection would then lie againſt the indulgence which the manufacturers of Ireland were about to receive; or ſhould the tax be modified, and its ill effects removed, the objections would in like manner vaniſh. But for the ſame reaſon it would be improper to proceed in the Iriſh buſineſs while this matter was left undecided by the Houſe.

Mr. Stanley and Mr. Egerton repreſented the preſſing diſtreſſes of the manufacturers, who,

who, from the preſent ruinous ſtate of their buſineſs, were gradually diſcharged as they brought in their work. Forty thouſand perſons were now unemployed in conſequence of the tax, the greater part of whom were at preſent ſupported by the charitable collections of the neighbourhood, a circumſtance that ſhould plead in the ſtrongeſt manner againſt any delay.

Lord Beauchamp and Mr. Burke followed the preceding Members to the ſame purpoſe.

Mr. Dundas ſaid, that as the hearing of counſel and examination of witneſſes would occupy the remainder of the week, and might probably be continued on Monday, it would, therefore, be unjuſt to delay the witneſſes already in town, by appointing an intermediate day for thoſe who were not yet ſummoned.

After a long converſation, it was determined that Monday ſhould be appointed for hearing the petition.

Mr. Pitt propoſed, that certain extracts from the reports of the Committee of Council ſhould be read. This being done, the counſel on the Manchester petition were then called in, who went into a variety of arguments in ſupport of the different allegations.

The counſel having withdrawn, the Houſe then proceeded to examine the evidence referred to.

Mr. Peele, an eminent manufacturer of Manchester, was then examined. The queſtions propoſed to this evidence led into a minute detail of the expences incident to the different branches of the cotton manufacture, and a comparative ſtatement of thoſe in the different kingdoms, ſo far as could be made from his experience here, and the intelligence he had received from Ireland. It appeared from Mr. Peele, that the Iriſh manufacturer, after paying a duty of ten and a half per cent. which was looked on as an equivalent to the internal exciſe of this kingdom, would, from the cheapneſs of labour, and exemption from taxes, ſtill retain a ſuperiority of at leaſt 13 per cent. The evidence, who employed more than ſix thouſand perſons, and paid an annual exciſe of 20,000l. was then aſked, whether, under theſe circumſtances, he ſhould carry on the manufacture to the ſame extent he had hitherto done, if the preſent propoſitions were paſſed into a law? He replied, that he moſt certainly would to the ſame, or a greater extent, but it would be in Ireland! The queſtion being then put, Whether he knew any other manufacturers that entertained the ſame opinions, he affirmed, that all who had communicated their ſentiments to him, entertained a ſimilar determination.

This evidence, which went out into a great length, and comprehended a variety of minute particulars, being read over to Mr. Peele by the Clerk, it was then propoſed that the counſel ſhould proceed; but it being paſt eleven o'clock, it was agreed to adjourn.

MARCH 17.

A ballot being appointed for this day for a Committee to try the merits of the petition of the honourable St. Andrew St. John, againſt the election of Lord Ongley, ſitting member for the county of Bedford, the Houſe was counted at half paſt three o'clock, and there not being one hundred Members who were qualified to compoſe the Committee (many of thoſe attending being balloted upon other Committees ſtill ſitting) the Houſe adjourned.

MARCH 18.

Col. Egerton preſented a petition from the callico manufacturers of Blackburne, in the county palatine of Lancaſter, ſtating in ſtrong terms their apprehenſions of injury from the Reſolutions of the Iriſh Parliament, if paſſed into a law, and praying to be heard by counſel againſt them.

Mr. Pitt made ſome remarks on the impropriety of two petitions from the ſame quarter, and on the ſame ſubject, following each other, and requiring a ſucceſſion of counſel, when the buſineſs of them all might be tranſacted at the ſame time, and every vexatious delay avoided by an united application.

Referred the petition then to the Committee on the Iriſh trade.

Mr. Pitt made ſome obſervations on the interruption the public buſineſs had the day before received on account of the ballot for Bedfordſhire, and ſtated his apprehenſions, that as the Buckinghamſhire petition, which was to come on the Tueſday following, was expected to produce a long and vexatious conteſt; and gentlemen, particularly on the approaching Receſs, might feel great reluctance at being engaged in ſuch a buſineſs; there might be, therefore, ſome probability of a delay taking place then alſo, which would prove extremely inconvenient, not only on account of the Iriſh buſineſs, but alſo, as there would be the ſame danger on Wedneſday, by which the introduction of the Parliamentary Reform might be poſtponed. On that account he ſubmitted to the Houſe whether it might not be proper to defer the conſideration of the Bucks petition till after the Eaſter Receſs. This produced a long converſation, in which moſt of the Members in the Houſe joined, but which contained very little intereſting.

Mr. Eden ſtated the practice of the Iriſh Parliament in ſuch caſes, which he conceived the Houſe in the preſent inſtance might fol-

low

low with advantage, and therefore moved, "That ſuch Members as have not, or ſhall not receive leave of abſence, and ſhall not attend their duty in parliament on the ballot on Tueſday next, be ordered into the cuſtody of the Serjeant at Arms."

This motion was treated by ſome as odious, compulſive, and arbitrary, while others ſupported it on the ground of neceſſity, and ſtrictly juſtifiable by Mr. Grenville's Act.

The queſtion being at laſt put, there appeared on a diviſion,

For the motion	54
Againſt it	65
Majority	11

Mr. Pitt then moved, that the Order of Tueſday next, for appointing the Bucks Committee, be reſcinded; which, after a ſhort repetition of the ſame arguments, was negatived without a diviſion.

Mr. Sheridan then preſented a petition from certain Electors of the City of Weſtminſter, complaining of bribery and various other illegal practices on the part of Lord Hood and his agents in the late election, and praying redreſs. Ordered this petition to be heard on the 23d of June, being the day appointed for hearing the petition againſt Mr. Fox.

Mr. Sheridan next preſented another petition from the ſame Electors, ſtating, that the High Bailiff, by with-holding the return, had forfeited the power veſted in him by law, and that the ſaid return when made was of courſe illegal. Mr. Sheridan moved, that it be taken into conſideration on Thurſday the 31ſt of March.

The Attorney-General moved an amendment, that inſtead of the words "31ſt of March," be inſerted the "23d of June." After ſome debate the queſtion was put, when there appeared,

For the amendment		79
Againſt it	—	43
Majority	—	36

The amended motion was then put, and carried without a diviſion.

The Order of the Day was next called for, and read: it was for the ſitting of the Committee of the whole Houſe on Iriſh affairs. Mr. Gilbert took the chair of the Committee, and Mr. Garrow, as counſel for the cotton manufacturers, was called in. He informed the Chairman, that he wiſhed Mr. Smith, of Mancheſter, might be examined in ſupport of the petition preſented to the Houſe in behalf of his clients. Mr. Smith was accordingly called to the bar, and underwent a long examination, corroboratory of the evidence given on the 16th of March by Mr. Peele. He expreſſed the ſame intention of transferring his ſtock and buſineſs to Ireland, ſhould theſe Propoſitions paſs; and was aſſured that many other manufacturers would, in this caſe, do the ſame. He paid laſt year 26,000l. duty to Government, and the new taxes would, this year, increaſe it 7,000l. more. He alſo calculated the balance to be from 13 to 14 per cent. in favour of Ireland, in the importation of cottons, after paying all the duties, and the expence of freightage. That the ſuperiority of the manufacturers of this country over Ireland, conſiſted only in the taſte of executing the finer branches. That in the coarſer articles, Ireland would immediately have the advantage, and by taking away all that trade, ſoon reduce our ſuperiority, as it was by learning and practiſing on articles of inferior quality, the manufacturers arrived at any excellence in the other branches. After finiſhing his examination with much judgment, Mr. Garrow was called upon, to know if he had any remarks to offer, on which he entered on a ſpeech of about an hour and a half long, in which he applied many judicious comments on the evidence, with the juſteſt reference to the Propoſitions. He availed himſelf of Mr. Pitt's declaration that all the Propoſitions muſt ſtand or fall together, and diſcuſſed them at large, with much ingenuity and effect. Then quitting the ſtipulations in favour of Ireland, he exhibited the equivalent of the hereditary revenue in lights of the moſt complete ridicule, doing at the ſame time the utmoſt juſtice to his clients, and honour to himſelf. As ſoon as he concluded, the Chairman reported a progreſs, and aſked leave to ſit again.

MARCH 21.

Mr. Philips reported to the Houſe, that the Committee appointed to try the merits of the conteſted Election for the Town and Port of Seaford, had found that Lord Neville and Sir Peter Parker were not duly elected: a new writ was accordingly ordered.

Petitions againſt the Iriſh Propoſitions from Wolverhampton, Briſtol, and Nottingham, were preſented to the Houſe.

Mr. Samuel Smith having read the petition, ſaid it was ſigned by 400 perſons, the reſpectability of whoſe names was ſufficient to convince him that the alarm was ſerious, eſpecially when they mentioned, that, ſhould it be thought neceſſary, they could procure the ſignature of almoſt every manufacturer in the place. They had alſo ſent inſtructions to him, as one of their Repreſentatives, to oppoſe the Propoſitions *in toto*; but he would not ſubſcribe to that ſlaviſh doctrine, that Members ſhould implicitly obey their Conſtituents' directions. For his part, he was of opinion

opinion the alarms were without foundation, and that the trade would not be affected by the meaſure now propoſed. He would however conſider, and if he found reaſon to change his opinion, would be ready to do ſo; and ſhould there prove occaſion, he would, after the Adjournment, which he thought would be time enough, preſent a ſupplemental petition to be heard by counſel in ſupport of the preſent. But at this time he was not ready to decide what part he might take in the general queſtion.

Several gentlemen having applied for leave to go out of town till after Thurſday, a converſation took place, and Mr. Pitt moved, "That no Gentleman have leave to go out of town till after Thurſday;" on which the Houſe divided, and there were for the queſtion 88, againſt it 33, majority for Mr. Pitt's motion 55.

It was agreed to put off the further conſideration of the Iriſh buſineſs till Thurſday the 31ſt.

The Houſe then went into a Committee on the Lancaſhire petition, in ſupport of which Mr. Pigot and Mr. Garrow appeared at the bar as counſel: they proceeded to call witneſſes to ſubſtantiate the allegations contained in the petition.

The firſt witneſs ſaid, that ſince the 15th of October laſt, when the duty on cottons took place, the home buſineſs done by his houſe was not in the proportion of more than ONE to a THOUSAND to what it uſed to be; and as to the export buſineſs, it had greatly fallen off; the commiſſions from abroad had decreaſed THREE parts out of FOUR. In ſome foreign countries, Britiſh cotton goods were abſolutely prohibited; in others, they were admitted under very heavy duties: and he feared the reſtrictions were increaſing, which with the high duties at home would give ſpirit to the rivalſhip which the Britiſh experienced from the French manufacturer. The duty on printed callicoes, at threepence per ſquare yard, amounted annually to 120,000l. and on fuſtians, at one penny per yard, to about 28,000l.. The dyers had, immediately after the Act took place, raiſed their charges full five per cent. but lowered them afterwards to one and an half, on a proſpect of a repeal of the Act by which the duty was impoſed. Had the Act been inforced according to the *letter*, it would have abſolutely ruined all the manufacturers and bleachers. Even according to the more moderate interpretation of the Act, the manufacturers were liable to very heavy loſſes from the danger ariſing from robberies; he did not mean to ſay that robberies had increaſed ſince the paſſing of the Act; but had it been in force for 18 months preceding October laſt, the loſs from robberies would have been conſiderable to his houſe. During thoſe 18 months his brother and himſelf had loſt between Manchester and Hull, and Manchester and Liverpool, 142l. 17s. in goods ſtolen on the roads; had this happened ſince the Act paſſed, the loſs would have amounted to 1563l. The reaſon of this he explained in this way: when he ſhould apply for the drawback on the whole of the invoice, the ſtolen goods not appearing, the Commiſſioners would have conſtrued this into an attempt to defraud the revenue; and all the remaining goods of the invoice, which had not been ſtolen, would have been forfeited. After his examination, which laſted a conſiderable time, had been cloſed, the Houſe adjourned.

MARCH 22.

The Houſe proceeded to ballot for a Committee to try the merits of the petition of Lord Verney, complaining of the undue election of Mr. Aubrey, returned to ſerve in this preſent Parliament for the county of Bucks; upwards of 100 Members attended, but on the reduction of the 100 Members to 49, there was found a deficiency of three to complete the reduced liſt; by reaſon whereof the Houſe adjourned without proceeding further on the ballot till next day.

MARCH 23.

The Houſe met again, and continued to do ſo daily, Sundays excepted, without being able to ballot for a Committee, and of conſequence unable to proceed on any other buſineſs, till April 4

(To be continued.)

CRITIQUE on the ROLLIAD.

No. XIV.

WE now return to the Dying Drummer, whom we left in the middle of his eulogy on the Marquis of Buckingham. *(See p. 119.)*

It being admitted that the powers of the human mind depend on the number and aſſociation of our ideas, it is eaſy to ſhew that the illuſtrious Marquis is entitled to the higheſt rank in the ſcale of human intelligence. His mind poſſeſſes an unlimited power of inglutition, and his ideas adhere to each other with ſuch tenacity, that whenever his memory is ſtimulated by any powerful interrogatory, it not only diſcharges a full anſwer to that individual queſtion, but likewiſe ſuch a prodigious flood of collateral knowledge, derived from copious and repeated infuſions, as no common ſkull would be capable of containing. For theſe reaſons, his

his Lordſhip's fitneſs for the department of the Admiralty, a department connected with the whole cyclopædia of ſcience, and requiring the greateſt variety of talents and exertions, ſeems to be pointed out by the hand of Heaven;—it is likewiſe pointed out by the Dying Drummer, who deſcribes, in the following lines, the immediate cauſe of his nomination.

On that great day, when Buckingham, by pairs,
Aſcended, heaven-impell'd, the K—g's back ſtairs,
And panting, breathleſs, ſtrain'd his lungs to ſhow
From Fox's Bill what mighty ills would flow;
That ſoon, *its ſource corrupt, opinion's thread*
On India deleterious ſtreams would ſhed;
That Haſtings, Munny Begum, Scott, muſt fall,
And Pitt, and Jenkinſon, and Leaden-hall;
Still, as with ſtammering tongue he told his tale,
Unuſual terrors Brunſwick's heart aſſail;
Wide ſtarts his white wig from his royal ear,
And each particular hair ſtands ſtiff with fear.

We flatter ourſelves that few of our readers are ſo void of taſte, as not to feel the tranſcendant beauties of this deſcription. Firſt, we ſee the noble Marquis mount the fatal ſteps "by pairs," *i. e.* by two at a time; and with a degree of effort and fatigue; and then he is out of breath, which is perfectly natural. The obſcurity of the third couplet, an *obſcurity* which has been imitated by all the miniſterial writers on the India Bill, ariſes from a confuſion of metaphor ſo inexpreſſibly beautiful, that Mr. Haſtings has thought fit to copy it almoſt verbatim in his celebrated letter from Lucknow. The effects of terror on the royal wig, are happily imagined, and are infinitely more ſublime than the "*ſteteruntque comæ*" of the Roman poet; as the attachment of a wig to its wearer, is obviouſly more generous and diſintereſted, than that of the perſon's own hair, which naturally participates in the good or ill fortune of the head on which it grows. But to proceed.——Men in a fright are uſually generous; on that great day, therefore, the Marquis obtained the promiſe of the Admiralty. The Dying Drummer then proceeds to deſcribe the Marquis's well-known viſion, which he prefaces by a compliment on his Lordſhip's extraordinary proficiency in the art of lace-making. We have all admired the parliamentary exertions of this great man, on every ſubject that related to an art, in which the county of Buckingham is ſo deeply intereſted; an art, by means of which, Britannia (as our author happily expreſſes it)

Puckers round naked breaſts a decent trimming,
Spreads the thread trade, and propagates old women!

How naturally do we feel diſpoſed to join with the Dying Drummer, in the pathetic apoſtrophe which he addreſſes to his hero, when he foreſees that this attention will neceſſarily be diverted to other objects.

Alas! no longer round thy favourite STOWE
Shalt thou thy nicer art to artiſts ſhow;
No more on thumb-worn cuſhions deign to trace,
With critic touch, the texture of bone-lace;
And, from ſeverer toils ſome moments robbing,
Reclaim the vagrant thread, or truant bobbin!
Far other ſcenes of future glory riſe
To glad thy ſleeping and thy waking eyes:
As buſy fancy paints the gaudy dream,
Ideal docks with ſhadowy navies teem:
Whate'er on ſea, or lake, or river floats,
Ships, barges, rafts, ſkiffs, tubs, flat-bottom'd boats,—
Smiths, ſailors, carpenters, in buſy crouds,
Maſt, cable, yard, ſail, bow-ſprit, anchor, ſhrowds;
Knives, gigs, harpoons, ſwords, handſpikes, cutlaſs-blades,
Guns, piſtols, ſwivels, cannons, carronades;
All riſe to view!—all blend in gorgeous ſhow!
Tritons, and Tridents, turpentine, tar!—tow!

We will take upon ourſelves to atteſt, that neither Homer nor Virgil ever produced any thing like this. How amiable, how intereſting, is the condeſcenſion of the illuſtrious Marquis, while he aſſiſts the old women in his neighbourhood in making bone-lace! How artfully is the modeſt appearance of the aforeſaid old women's cuſhions (which we are alſo told were dirty cuſhions) contraſted with the ſplendor and magnificence of the ſubſequent viſion! How maſterly is the ſtructure of the laſt verſe, and how nobly does the climax riſe from Tritons and Tridents, from objects which are rather pictureſque than neceſſary, to that moſt important article *tow!* an article "without which," in the opinion of Lord Mulgrave, "it would be impoſſible to fit out a ſingle ſhip!"

The Drummer is next led to inveſtigate the different modes of meliorating our navy; in the courſe of which he introduces the Marquis's private thoughts on *flax*, and *foreſt trees*;

trees; the natural hiſtory of *nettles*, with proofs of their excellence in making *cables*; a project to produce *aurum fulminans* from Pinchbeck's metal, inſtead of gold, occaſioned by Admiral Barrington's complaint of bad powder; a diſcuſſion of Lord Ferrers's mathematical mode of ſhip-building, and a lamentation on the pertinacity with which his lordſhip's veſſels have hitherto refuſed to ſail. The grief of the Marquis on this occaſion awakens all our ſympathy.

Sighing, he ſtruck his breaſt, and cried, "Alas!
Shall a three-decker's huge unwieldy maſs,
'Mid crouds of foes, ſtand ſtupidly at bay,
And by rude force, like Ajax, gain the day?
No!—let invention——

and at the moment, his Lordſhip becomes pregnant, and is delivered of a project that ſolves every difficulty.

The reader will recollect Commodore Johnſtone's diſcovery, "that the aliquot parts being equal to the whole, two frigates are indiſputably tantamount to a line of battle ſhip;—nay, that they are ſuperior to it, as being more manageable." Now, a ſloop being more docile than a frigate, and a cutter more verſatile than a ſloop, &c. &c. is it not obvious that the *force* of any veſſel muſt be in an inverſe ratio to its *ſtrength?* Hence, Lord Buckingham moſt properly obſerves,

Our light-arm'd fleet will ſpread a general panic,
For *ſpeed* is *power*, ſays Pinchbeck, the mechanic.

The only objection to this ſyſtem, is the trite profeſſional idea, that ſhips having been for ſome years paſt in the habit of ſailing directly forwards, muſt neceſſarily form and fight *in a ſtrait line*; but according to Lord Buckingham's plan, the line of battle in future is to be like the line of beauty, *waving* and *tortuous*; ſo that if the French, who confeſſedly are the moſt imitative people on earth, ſhould wiſh to copy our manœuvres, their larger ſhips will neceſſarily be thrown into confuſion, and conſequently be beaten.

But, as Sir Gregory Page Turner finely ſays, "Infallibility is not given to human nature." Our prodigious Marquis, therefore, diffident of his talents, and not yet ſatisfied with his plan, rakes into that vaſt heap of knowledge which he has collected from reading, and forms into one *compoſt* all the naval inventions of every age and country, in order to meliorate and fertilize the colder genius of Great Britain. "In future," ſays the Drummer,

All ages and all countries ſhall combine,
To form our navy's variegated line.
Like ſome vaſt whale, or all-devouring ſhark,
High in the midſt ſhall riſe old Noah's *Ark:*
Or, if that Ark be loſt, of equal bulk,
Our novel Noah rigs—the *Juſtice Hulk.*
An Argo next the peerleſs Catharine ſends,
The gorgeous gift of her *Mingrelian* friends!

Here we cannot repreſs our admiration at the Drummer's ſkill in geography and politics. He not only tells us, that *Mingrelia* is the antient *Colchis*, the country viſited by the Argonauts, the country which was then ſo famous for its fleeces, and which even now ſends ſo many virgins to the Grand Signor's ſeraglio, but he foreſees the advantages that will be derived to the navy of this kingdom, by the ſubmiſſion of his Mingrelian Majeſty to the Empreſs of Ruſſia. But to proceed:

And next, at our Canadian breth'ren's pray'r,
Ten ſtout *Triremes* the good Pope ſhall ſpare!

We apprehend, with all due ſubmiſſion to the Drummer, that here is a ſmall miſtake. Our Canadian brethren may indeed poſſeſs great influence with the Pope, on account of their perſeverance in the Catholic Religion; but, as all the Triremes in his Holineſs's poſſeſſion are unfortunately in bas relief, and marble, we have ſome doubt of their utility at ſea.

Light-armed *Evaa's* canoes that ſeem to fly,
Our faithful *Oberea* ſhall ſupply:
Gallies ſhall Venice yield, Algiers xebecs,—
But thou, Nankquin, gay *yachts* with towering decks,
While fierce Kamtſchatka———

But it is unneceſſary to tranſcribe all the names of places mentioned by our Drummer, in ſailing Eaſtward towards Cape Horn, and Weſtward to the Cape of Good Hope.—We flatter ourſelves that we have ſufficiently proved the ſtupendous and almoſt unnatural excellence of the new Lord Buckingham, and that we have ſhewn the neceſſity of innovation in the Navy, as well as in the Conſtitution. We therefore ſhall conclude this Number, by expreſſing our hope and aſſurance, that the ſalutary amputations which are meditated by the two State ſurgeons, Mr. Pitt and Mr. Wyvill, will ſpeedily be followed by equally ſkilful operations in our marine: and that the prophecy of the Dying Drummer will be fulfilled in the completion of that delightful event,—the nomination of the noble Marquis to the department of the Admiralty!

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE HIVE: A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

LINES

On Mr. WALKER Senior's PHILOSOPHICAL LECTURES.

By E. T. PILGRIM.

WHEN Walker ſhews us Nature's ſov'reign laws,
Pleas'd we behold one great Eternal *Cauſe*;
Trace him to yonder ſyſtems of the ſkies,
And hail a God, omnipotent and wiſe;
See *Order* reign with majeſty and grace,
Throughout the regions of unbounded ſpace!

Nor doth our admiration *leſs* prevail,
When taught to view him in a *ſmaller* ſcale;
Amaz'd, with *microſcopic aid* we ſee
The *great* minutiæ of the Deity!
Myriads of living *atoms* crowd the light,
And ſtrike our eyes with wonder and delight;
Whilſt all *His* works (*Perfection* knows no mean)
Are *higheſt* finiſh'd where they're moſt *unſeen!*

To Senſe, tho' *veil'd*, may ne'er the tardy Muſe
The grateful tribute of her lays refuſe!
(But when with Knowledge Arrogance is join'd,
No pedant's brow her laurels e'er ſhall bind!)
In Walker's mien we *modeſt* worth diſcern,
Who, whilſt he *teaches*, ſeems himſelf to *learn:*
With manners affable and accents mild,
As *Gay* was once, ſo now be *Walker* ſtil'd,
"In ſenſe a man—ſimplicity a child."

PHILOSOPHICAL EPIGRAM.

By the Same.

SAYS the *Earth* to the *Moon*—"You're a
"pilfering jade,
"What you've ſtole from the *Sun* is beyond
"all belief!"
Fair Cynthia replies, "Madam Earth, hold
"your prate,
"The *receiver* is always as bad as the thief!"

VERSES occaſioned by a young Lady's finding her favourite Bird killed by a Cat.

CEASE, all ye little warblers of the plains,
Your chearful notes and lofty ſtrains;
Let groves no more with echoes ring,
Nor you, ſweet birds, in rapture ſing;
Ceaſe! that I may lament with tears
The loſs of one of tender years,
Who here lies dead—and, without cauſe,
Became the fatal prey of Puſs's claws.

J. N. D.

BON MOT of COLLEY CIBBER.

GILES ERLE and Colley Cibber were members many years of a gaming ſociety at Tom's Coffee-houſe, Ruſſel-ſtreet, Covent-Garden.—Giles Erle was greatly pleaſed with Colley's company; he was thought immenſely rich, but exceſſively avaricious.—Colley had been abſent from the club ſome time, when his unexpected appearance gave ſuch joy to Giles Erle, that he roſe up and embraced him, and ſwore he loved him above all things. "Yes (ſaid Colley dryly) *except a ſhilling.*"

ANECDOTES.

Metaſtaſio, ſo much and ſo juſtly diſtinguiſhed through Europe, was, at his outſet, an *improviſatore*, or extempore poet. It is not long ſince he was aſked by a friend, if he did not think the cuſtom of inventing and reciting extempore, which he practiſed when a boy, might not be conſidered as a happy beginning of his education: he thought it, on the contrary, a diſadvantage to him; that he had acquired by that habit a careleſſneſs and incorrectneſs which coſt him much trouble to overcome, and to ſubſtitute in its place a totally different habit, that of thinking with ſelection, and of expreſſing himſelf with correctneſs and preciſion.

In the year 1736, the Count de Hoyms, firſt Miniſter to the then late King of Poland, having been priſoner about a year, in the caſtle of Konigſtein, for ſtate affairs, particularly for holding a correſpondence with France, and having no hopes of liberty, gave way ſo much to deſpair, that he hanged himſelf in his chamber, with an handkerchief, which he had tied to a hook. A letter in his own hand-writing was left on the table, directed to the two ſervants by whom he was attended, in the following terms: "Be pru-
"dent; make no noiſe; give no alarm. Take
"me down immediately; put me in bed;
"then ſhut the door, and puſh the bolt on
"the outſide with this packthread. By this
"means, no body will know that you have
"been in the room. It will be taken for
"granted that I died of a fit of an apoplexy.

"If you do this buſineſs well, and keep
"your own counſel, the family will reward
"you with a thouſand ducats on your produ-
"cing this paper."

After they had taken him down, they found in his pockets a razor, a penknife, and ſciſſars; and in his apartment they found a quantity of cord and packthread, with a hammer and pincers.

LINES

LINES

Addreſſed by a LADY to her GLOVE, which her LOVER, on being requeſted to hold, firſt kiſſed, then placed in his boſom.

GIVE back the kiſs, dear favour'd glove,
Preſs'd on thy ſnow, by glowing love!
For tho' his lips were preſs'd on thee,
His eye confeſs'd 'twas meant for me.

Surely, dear glove, as on his breaſt
Thou, envied, wert allow'd to reſt,
Its pure, tranſparent lucid ſkin
Reveal'd each thought that paſs'd within.

What ſoft ideas fill'd his heart?
Its fondeſt ſecrets, quick, impart!
What tranſient images didſt ſee?—
Oh, anſwer! was it fill'd with me?

Didſt thou perceive a rival there,
A wiſh for any other fair?
Or was each trembling nerve my own?
Say! was thy miſtreſs on its throne?

Theſe tender doubts if you diſpel,
The reſt his Eloiſe can tell;
There, you beheld each virtue trac'd,
The manly character e'er grac'd.

I know, Integrity you ſaw,
And Truth's undeviating law;
Benevolence, ſoft Pity, too,
Were there unfolded to your view.

If ſome faint ſpeck you ſaw ariſe,
Like motes which float in ſummer ſkies,
'Tis of humanity the lot,
Whoſe brighteſt ſun ſtill ſhews its ſpot!

No vice, you'll own, it can conceal;
No meanneſs there e'er ſought a veil;
Deceit, and fraud, 'tis far above—
Its ſtrongeſt crime, alas! is Love.

A RECEIPT *to make a* JOCKEY.

TAKE a peſtle and mortar of moderate ſize,
Into Queenſbury's (1) head put Bunbury's (2) eyes;
Cut Dick Vernon's throat and ſave all the blood,
To anſwer your purpoſe there's none half ſo good;
Pound Clermont (3) to duſt, you'll find it expedient,
The world cannot furniſh a better ingredient;
From Fox and Fitzpatrick take plenty of ſpirit,
Succeſsful or not, they have always that merit;
Tommy Panton's (4) addreſs; John Waſtell's (5) advice;
A touch of Prometheus; 'tis done in a trice.

(1) The Duke is ſaid to have the longeſt turf head, with but a ſingle eye.

(2) Sir Charles's eyes are ſo good, that he can ſee the horſes the length of the Beacon, a four-mile courſe at Newmarket.

(3) Lord Clermont has loſt more money on the turf than perhaps any man in England.

(4) Mr. Panton is reckoned the moſt polite man on the turf.

(5) Mr. Waſtell's ſkill in the breed of horſes is remarkable, and his advice is ſought after by the young ſporters.

POETRY.

LOVE ELEGY.

By Mr. CARR.

ELEGY III.

O YET, ye dear deluſive viſions, ſtay!
Yet let my mind the fancy'd tranſports ſhare;
The fond, ideal ſcenes, Oh! yet pourtray,
And let me ſteal a moment from deſpair!

Ah! no; it flies, ſwifter than thought it flies!
The lovely tranſient image fades away!
Steals from my arms, and leaves my languid eyes
Awake, to hopeleſs pining Love a prey.

Oh, Sleep! that gives to every heart repoſe,
Why is thy ſoothing pow'r deny'd my breaſt?
Has Love alone no reſpite to its woes,
No fleeting hour of calm indulging reſt?

Or, doſt thou join the cruel Tyrant Love,
To burſt a heart already ſwell'd with care;
Firſt urge him on th' extremes of bliſs to prove,
Then ſnatch that bliſs, and leave, ſad change, deſpair!

Elſe, why this ſplendid viſion of the night,
Which burſt upon me with ſuch dread ſurprize?
Why that dear angel form, as kind as bright,
As ſorrow-ſoothing dew from Pity's eyes.

Ev'n now, when Sleep my weary'd ſoul renews,
Illuſive dreams awoke Love's ſlumb'ring fire;
Wrapp'd in a train of viſionary views,
I felt the fever of intenſe deſire.

Ev'n now, array'd in all her darling charms,
The dear Eliza ruſh'd upon my ſight;
I felt her ſtruggling, panting in my arms,
All warm with ſmiles, all glowing with delight. But

But ſoon it flits away, an empty ſhade;
The tranſient ſlumbers ſlip their airy chain;
The dear deluſion ſoon—too ſoon is fled,
And gives me back to all my woes again.

Stretch'd on my couch, to hopeleſs Love a prey,
I yield to powerful grief, and ſigh forlorn;
Or waſte in uſeleſs plaints my ſoul away,
And wait, impatient wait, the ſlow-pac'd Morn.

It comes— glad Nature hails the riſing Day!
The Sun, all glorious, climbs the eaſtern ſky;
The World conſenting, bleſs his genial ray,
And all Creation dreſs in ſmiles—but I.

Leſt there ſhould be too much on one ſubject, the IVth and laſt Elegy (though, perhaps, not inferior to any of the others) is ſuppreſſed—unleſs requeſted;—and, in lieu of it, the following ORIGINAL POEM.

HYMN to the DEITY.

By Mr. CARR.

O THOU! who gave Creation birth,
Supremely great and wiſe!
Firſt into being ſpoke this Earth,
And ſpread thoſe azure ſkies!

Whoſe fiat ſtill'd Confuſion's noiſe,
And calm'd his jarring ſtrife;
Till ſlumbering atoms heard the voice,
And crouded into life!

Till Chaos, trembling, from the ſound
With dire Combuſtion fled;
And Order, ſmiling all around,
His radiant beauties ſpread!

What time with irreſiſtleſs blaze
Magnificently bright,
Yon Sun his gloom-diſpelling rays
Burſt in primeval night;

Attendant on his high beheſts,
The jocund Seaſons flew,
In ever-changing beauties dreſt,
And graces ever new.

Firſt Spring, in youthful charms array'd,
More fair than poets feign,
Along the flow'r-beſpangled glade
Commenc'd his roſeate reign.

Next genial Summer, breathing ſweets,
With cluſt'ring foliage wove;
Umbrageous ſhades, dear, fond retreats
Of Innocence and Love.

Unſparing, from the teeming tree
Pomona heap'd her ſtore,
Gifts, generous Autumn, all from thee,
And thy prolific power.

Nor, Winter, was thy reign unbleſt,
Around thy hearth combin'd,
The ſocial pleaſures croud the breaſt,
Rich banquets of the mind.

Thine! mighty cauſe of all effects!
The wonders pictur'd here!
'Tis Thou the myſtic change directs,
And guides the varying year.

O! ne'er unconſcious let me gaze
On theſe; but when I ſee
Thy wondrous works, ſtill may they raiſe
My raptur'd thoughts to thee!

But, ah! ſhould e'er thy mild command
My rebel heart oppoſe;
Or beat beneath thy chaſtening hand
With diſcontented throes:

Or, when her roſes, bland and fair,
Health round my brow ſhall twine,
Should I forget who plac'd them there,
And made the bleſſing mine:

Or murmur, when thy friendly care
The aſk'd-for ill denies;
Or ne'er repay, with thankful prayer,
Who all my wants ſupplies:

Not to my will, but weakneſs, Lord!
Such frailties ſtill aſſign!
Can finite Heav'n its due afford?
Can Human match Divine?

Then, all ſubmiſſive, let me bend,
Great Source of Good, to Thee!
And tho' oft thoughtleſs I offend,
Still thine my heart ſhall be.

Stourbridge.

LINES

Written on a Blank Leaf in Miſs SPRING's SENECA's MORALS.

LEARN hence, Eliza, to improve your mind,
To ſmooth your paſſions and to live reſign'd;
To prize the gifts which Providence ſupplies,
And view each fancy'd ill with partial eyes:
For know, by us ſo little's underſtood,
What moſt we dread becomes our greateſt good,
To-morrow's bliſs, ſo wide from right we ſtray,
Depends perhaps on what we blame to-day.
Why dare we then the will of Heav'n ſuſpect,
And blame the cauſe before we know th' effect?
Ungrateful mortals! arrogant and vain,
Vex'd by a breeze of wind or ſhow'r of rain,

Whene'er

Whene'er to-morrow, ling'ring with diſeaſe,
To feed the flame of life we court the breeze,
And are at length, by Heav'n's efficient pow'r,
Heal'd by the herb that flouriſh'd by that ſhow'r.

Learn then, my fair, a pleaſure rarely known,
To live contented in the ſtate you own;
Ne'er look with envy on the rich man's ſtore,
Nor ſcorn the humbler bleſſings of the poor:
For oft we covet what true bliſs repels,
And ſcorn the very cottage where it dwells.

Shou'd not your fortune with your hopes agree,
Accuſe not Heaven of partiality,
But praiſe that pow'r whoſe love bears equal ſway,
In all he gives and all he takes away;
In whoſe calm breaſt the ſame affection dwells
For Afric's Merchant, and the ſlave he ſells.
So ſhall you ſmile upon a world of ſtrife,
And glide unruffled down the ſtream of life;
Years follow years on pleaſure's airy wing,
And winter cloſe with all the charms of—Spring.

J. C.

On the DEATH of Mrs. D——, late of Aylſham, Norfolk.

HARK! what means that ſolemn ſound
Which ſtrikes my ſoul with awe profound,
And chills like ice my heart?
Alas! is D—— fall'n a prey
To Death's relentleſs powerful ſway,
And ſunk beneath his dart?

D——, the beauteous, young and gay,
From wealth and honor ſnatch'd away,
To moulder in the tomb;
'Till the tremendous Judge appear,
And with an awful voice declare
To each their final doom.

But ceaſe! my Muſe, to mourn her fate,
Since mine may bear an early date,
And I may quickly fall
A prey to Death's relentleſs pow'r.
Dear Saviour! deign in that dread hour
To be—my all in all.

HONORIA.

Norwich, March 12.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY: A POEM.

DESCEND, ye Nine!—but chiefly thou who rul'ſt
The ſolemn lay!—aſſiſt thy vot'ry's ſteps
In the drear ſcene he now prepares to tread!
—Without thy aid, in vain he draws his pen
O'er the blank ſheet; in vain his hopes of fame;
Like empty bubbles, they expire in air
(But, bleſt with that, his ſong ſhall never die!).

One ſummer's eve, when Sol's declining ray
Had ting'd the ſky with all his crimſon hue;
And, ſinking faſt beneath a ſable cloud,
Bade Britain's Iſle farewell, till op'ning day
Again renew'd his ſplendor!—my mind,
Enrapt in thought of that great Pow'r who rules
The boundleſs globe, drew my unconſcious feet
Towards this place, this charnel-houſe of death!
Dread ſtillneſs reign'd throughout the Gothic pile!
Excepting when the wind in potent ſtreams
Ruſh'd thro' the aiſles, and ſhook the fabric's baſe!
Or, when the doors recoil'd before the blaſt,
And, like the ghoſt of ſome tormented ſoul,
Reſounded in the lofty-vaulted roof!
'Till, gently dying, ſilence reign'd ſupreme!

I ſat me down beneath great SHAKESPEARE'S buſt!
Immortal bard!—whoſe page (with laurel wreath'd)
Shall be tranſmitted to the end of time!
I felt his warmth expanding o'er my heart;
And (as the ſubject led me) thus began:—

"What means this empty and this uſeleſs pride,
This vaſt profuſion of unmeaning ſtate?
Was it for this that wealth was giv'n to man?
Or, is a vicious life cancell'd with God,
Becauſe, ſepulchred here, the villain lies?
Are Kings whoſe aim hath been to rule ſecure,
Whoſe daily thoughts were only to enſlave
A groaning, burthen'd land; whoſe midnight hours
Perform'd the horrid rites of vice and hell;
Are they exempted from the final doom
Of ſinful men, becauſe their carcaſe rots
On conſecrated ground?—Impoſſible!
Can that great Pow'r, whoſe juſtice all adore;
Whoſe praiſe is echo'd e'en from pole to pole;
At whoſe almighty will this world was form'd;
At whoſe almighty will that creature man
Firſt drew the breath of life; and at whoſe will
This earth, with all its pride, its pomp and ſtate,
Shall be a chaos; can He, whoſe eye ſurveys

The

The depths of hell, and all the joys of heav'n,
Behold not arts like theſe, and puniſh them?

"In that great day, when *He* ſhall judge the earth,
Kings will be levell'd with the low and poor!
The widow, then, whoſe mortal part ſcarce knew
One hour of ſoft repoſe; whoſe pallid hands
Invok'd the ſkies in extacy of woe;
Whoſe wretched orphans clung around her breaſt,
With want expiring, will receive a crown;
While the gay Lord, who riots in exceſs,
Will tremble, and lament his former crimes!"

While thus in thought enwrap'd, the ſilver moon
Darted her beams acroſs the gloomy ſcene!
With haſty ſteps I ſaw a man advance,
Rattling his keys!—I ſtarted from my poſt!
A ſurly porter bade me to depart,
Made faſt the gates, and I retir'd to reſt.

Lincoln's-Inn Fields. J. DAY.

The DYING PROSTITUTE, An ELEGY.

By Mr. HOLCROFT.

WEEP o'er the mis'ries of a wretched maid,
Who ſacrific'd to man her health and fame;
While love, and truth, and truſt were all repaid
By want and woe, diſeaſe and endleſs ſhame.

Curſe not the poor loſt wretch, who ev'ry ill
That proud unfeeling man can heap, ſuſtains;
Sure ſhe enough is curſt, o'er whom his will,
Inflam'd by brutal paſſion, boundleſs reigns.

Spurn not my fainting body from your door,
Here let me reſt my weary weeping head;
No greater mercy would my wants implore,
My ſorrows ſoon ſhall lay me with the dead.

Who now beholds, but loaths my faded face,
So wan and ſallow, chang'd with ſin and care?
Or who can any former beauty trace
In eyes ſo ſunk with famine and deſpair?

That I was virtuous once, and beauteous too,
And free from envious tongues my ſpotleſs fame;
Theſe but torment, theſe but my tears renew,
Theſe aggravate my preſent guilt and ſhame.

Expell'd by all, enforc'd by pining want,
I've wept and wander'd many a midnight hour;
Implor'd a pittance Luſt would ſeldom grant,
Or ſought a ſhelter from the driving ſhow'r.

Oft as I rov'd, while beat the wint'ry ſtorm,
Unknowing what to ſeek, or where to ſtray,
To gain relief, entic'd each hideous form,
Each hideous form contemptuous turn'd away.

Where were my virgin honours, virgin charms?
Oh! whither fled the pride I once maintain'd?
Or where the youths that woo'd me to their arms?
Or where the triumphs which my beauty gain'd?

Ah! ſay, inſidious Damon! Monſter! where?
What glory haſt thou gain'd by my defeat?
Art thou more happy for that I'm leſs fair?
Or bloom thy laurels o'er my winding-ſheet?

ODE to MEMORY.

WHERE doſt thou, Memory, thy ſeat maintain?
In what receſſes of the brain!
What corner of the mind?
Amazing Faculty! In vain we try,
In vain our mental pow'rs apply,
Thy wond'rous ſource to find.

By thee we call paſt ſcenes again to view,
By thee they're acted o'er anew
Within th' attentive mind:
There, in progreſſive order rang'd, we ſee
The traces ſtrong, which Memory
Of facts has left behind.

Without the aid which we receive from thee,
How ſhort-liv'd would the pleaſures be
Which moſt our fancy fire!
Like bubbles floating on the ſilver ſtream,
As tranſient as a midnight dream,
As ſuddenly expire.

Thy faithful records long impreſs'd retain
The ſenſe of pleaſure and of pain,
When pain or pleaſure's o'er:
To thee how many comforts do we owe!
Without thee love and friendſhip too
Would give delight no more!

When ev'ry preſent object fails to pleaſe,
We recollect the hours of eaſe,
When pleaſure did abound:
Thus we can trace the beauties of the Spring,
And to our minds its fragrance bring,
When Winter reigns around.

By

By thee alone all knowledge we attain;
Without thee our pretence is vain
To Learning's ſacred lore:
Thy aid invigorates the Poet's lay,
Without thy ſtrong retentive ray
Vain his attempts to ſoar.

In vain fair Science ſpreads her ample ſtore,
Turning inſtructive volumes o'er
With *modern* learning fraught:
Though all *Antiquity* holds forth to view
Be repreſented to us too,
It will avail us nought.

E'en Tully's eloquence in vain would charm,
Or Plato's heavenly wiſdom warm,
If traces none remain
Of what we read, or what attentive hear:
The mind a deſert muſt appear
Where Mem'ry does not reign.

O pow'r ſupreme! from whom alone mankind
Derive this faculty of mind,
Vouchſafe to hear my pray'r:
All bad impreſſions from my breaſt remove,
Nor aught but what thou doſt approve
Be ever treaſur'd there.

CLASSICUS.

Teddington, Feb. 17, 1785.

The BOWER, A SONNET,
By Miſs VAUGHAN*.

SEE, beneath yon bower of roſes,
Sweetly ſleeps the heavenly maid;
'Tis my gentle love repoſes,
Softly tread the ſacred ſhade.

Mark the loves that play around her,
Mark my Ella's graceful mien;
See the wood-nymphs all ſurround her,
Hailing Ella Beauty's Queen.

Flutt'ring Cupids round deſcending,
Soft expand their ſilken wings,
From the zephyrs breath defending
Ev'ry ſweet that round her ſprings.

Sportive Fancy, hear my prayer,
Gently from thy airy throne
Whiſper to the ſleeping fair
Edwin lives for her alone.

A. M. V.

The WREATH.
By the SAME.

HASTE, a roſy wreath prepare,
With a ſoft enchanting grace,
Bind it round my Delia's hair,
Let it deck her lovely face.

Cull the choiceſt flowers that grow,
Lillies of the faireſt hue;
Roſes that on Ida blow,
Woodbine pleaſing to the view.

Let the Blue Bell find a place,
Edwin's conſtancy to prove,
And the Willow's pliant grace,
Emblem of deſpairing love.

Now the flow'ry wreath's complete,
Love forbids a longer ſtay—
Lay it at my fair one's feet.
Gentle zephyrs haſte away.

A. M. V.

CANTATA,

Written in German for Mademoiſelle PARADIS, by her blind Friend M. PFESSEL, of COLMAN, and ſet to Muſic by her Muſic-Maſter, M. LEOPOLD KOZELUCH, of VIENNA, 11th November 1784.

Imitated by Dr. BURNEY.

THE new-born inſect ſporting in the ſun,
Is the true ſemblance of my infant ſtate,
When every prize for which life's race is run
Was hidden from me by malignant fate.

Inſtant deſtruction quench'd each viſual ray,
No mother's tears, no objects were reveal'd!
Extinguiſh'd was the glorious lamp of day,
And ev'ry work of God at once conceal'd!

Where am I plung'd! with trembling voice I cry'd,
Ah! why this premature, this ſudden night!
What from my view a parent's looks can hide!
Thoſe looks more chearing than celeſtial light!

Vain are affliction's ſobs, or piercing cries,
The fatal miſchief baffles all relief!
The healing art no ſuccour can deviſe,
No balm extract from briny tears and grief!

How ſhould I wander thro' the gloomy maze,
Or bear the black monotony of woe,
Did not maternal kindneſs gild my days,
And guide my devious footſteps to and fro!

Upon a feſtival deſign'd
To praiſe the Father of mankind,
When joining in the lofty theme,
I try'd to hymn the great Supreme;
A ruſtling ſound of wings I hear,
Follow'd by accents ſweet and clear,
Such as from inſpiration flow
When Haydn's fire and fancy glow:

"I am the Genius of that gentle art
Which ſoothes the ſorrows of mankind,

* It is a ſingular circumſtance that the father of the above young Lady has had ſeveral little French and other Dramatic Pieces performed in his family without any other aſſiſtance than his own daughters.

And to my faithful votaries impart
Extatic joys the moſt refin'd.

"On earth each bard ſublime my pow'r diſplays;
Divine Cecilia was my own;
In heav'n each ſaint and ſeraph breathes my lays
In praiſes round the eternal throne.

"To thee, afflicted maid,
I come with friendly aid,
To put deſpair to flight,
And chear thy endleſs night."

Then, gently leaning to the new-made lyre,
He plac'd my fingers on the ſpeaking keys;
"With theſe (he cries) thou liſtening crouds ſhalt fire,
And Rapture teach on every heart to ſeize."

Elaſtic force my nerves new brac'd,
And from my voice new accents flow;
My ſoul new pleaſures learn'd to taſte,
And Sound's ſweet power alleviates woe.

Thereſa! great in goodneſs as in power,
Whoſe fav'rite uſe of boundleſs ſway,
Was benefits on all to ſhow'r,
And wipe the tear of wretchedneſs away—

When firſt my hand and voice eſſay'd
Sweet Pergoleſi's pious ſtrains,
Her pitying goodneſs ſhe diſplay'd,
To cheriſh and reward my pains.

But now, alas! this friend to woe,
This Benefactreſs, is no more!
And tho' my eyes no light beſtow,
They'll long with tears her loſs deplore.

Yet ſtill where'er my footſteps bend,
My helpleſs ſtate has found a friend.

How ſweet the pity of the good!
How grateful is their praiſe!
How every ſorrow is ſubdu'd,
When they applaud my lays!

Th' illuſtrious patrons I have found,
Whoſe approbation warms my heart,
Excite a wiſh that ev'ry ſound
Seraphic rapture could impart.

The wreaths my feeble talents ſhare,
The balmy ſolace friends employ,
Lifting the ſoul above deſpair,
Convert calamity to joy.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

APRIL 1.

THIS day a remarkable quantity of ſnow fell.

2. Was executed at Wincheſter, Mr. Robert Carpenter, for ſome time paſt a navy agent at Portſmouth, and who was convicted at the laſt aſſizes of forging ſeamens wills and powers, in order to defraud them of their wages. He was, in conformity to his ſentence, conveyed from the gaol to the place of execution; where, after ſpending ſome time in acts of devotion, he was launched into eternity, in the preſence of a vaſt multitude of pitying beholders, a great part of whom ſhed tears upon the melancholy occaſion.

He was dreſſed very genteelly, in a new ſuit of mourning, and was conveyed to the place of execution in a mourning coach. He did not deny the crime for which he was to ſuffer; but ſaid that Mr. Miller, one of the principal evidences, never ſaw him in his life. This was all he ſaid, though exhorted by the gaoler to unboſom his mind to the public. He died very penitently, and ſtruggled hard and long in the agonies of death. Carpenter formerly belonged to Drury lane Theatre, and was the Clown in the pantomimes.

At a little before one o'clock, a fire broke out in the large room at Spring-Gardens, Charing Croſs, formerly known by the name of Cox's Muſeum, but at this time taken by a man who was exhibiting Windſor Caſtle cut in cork, and Mount Veſuvius: the perſon was ſhewing the Burning Mountain to the company; in throwing up the lighted roſin, ſome of it fell upon a large quantity of combuſtible matter, which, through forgetfulneſs, had not been put into its proper place, and in an inſtant ſet the building on fire, the whole of which was conſumed, with two adjacent houſes, and the ſtabling at the back of the building much damaged.

6. Came on the election for twenty-four Directors of the Bank of England, when the following gentlemen were choſen:

Sam. Beachcroft, Eſq.	James Maude, Eſq.
Daniel Booth, Eſq.	Richard Neave, Eſq.
T. Boddington, Eſq.	Joſeph Nutt, Eſq.
Lyde Browne, Eſq.	Iſaac Oſborne, Eſq.
Thomas Dea, Eſq.	Edward Payne, Eſq.
William Ewer, Eſq.	Chriſt. Puller, Eſq.
Peter Gauſſen, Eſq.	Thomas Raikes, Eſq.
Daniel Giles, Eſq.	William Snell, Eſq.
William Halhed, Eſq.	Sam. Thornton, Eſq.
John Harriſon, Eſq.	B. Watſon, Eſq. & Ald.
Beeſton Long, Eſq.	Mark Weyland, Eſq.
Job Matthew, Eſq.	Benj. Winthorp, Eſq.

Among the felons acquitted this day at the Old Bailey, was the noted George Barrington, who was tried for a larceny in ſtealing

ſtealing a gold watch, in the pit paſſage of Drury-lane, the property of Mr. Bagſhaw.

Mr. Bagſhaw depoſed, that he ſaw the priſoner near him juſt before he miſſed his watch, and immediately on miſſing it ſaw him behind him; he accuſed him with taking it; to which he replied, *Have I, Sir, your watch?* and held out his hand with the palm downwards, but did not ſee any thing drop; but at that inſtant heard a glaſs break, and ſtooping down picked up his watch, and ſecured the priſoner; a perſon near, whom he ſuſpected as an accomplice, aſſiſted Barrington to make his eſcape, but he was ſecured. Another witneſs heard the watch drop, but could not tell from whom, but no other perſon was near; and the proſecutor poſitively ſaid it muſt drop from Barrington.

The Judge called upon Barrington for his defence, who delivered an *extempore* one, with the greateſt propriety, and which was much admired by every perſon preſent; indeed, the like has not been heard ſince he was tried laſt. He vindicated his holding out his arm, which he ſaid was the natural poſition on ſuch an accuſation; and as to the ſuppoſed accomplice taking his part, he ſaid, as both himſelf and the proſecutor were genteelly dreſſed, on hearing a general ſcuffle, it was not eaſy to diſtinguiſh the ſuppoſed offender. He adverted to his former unfortunate ſituation with great feeling; he hoped the ears and hearts of all preſent would be as ready to receive impreſſions in his favour, as they might be to admit thoſe of a contrary nature. Prejudice, ſaid he, ſees through a glaſs which makes things appear quite different from what they really are. He concluded—Gentlemen, I have an implicit confidence in your goodneſs, and I truſt you will not only lay aſide all paſſion and prejudice yourſelves, but will be pleaſed to make a candid allowance for the effects of it in others; that you will proceed with that cautious and tender regard which good men feel when the fate of a fellow-creature is depending; and which will inſure ſatisfaction to our own minds, when words cannot be recalled, and the power of prejudice is no more.

Baron Eyre ſummed up the evidence in a very able manner; and obſerved on the defence, that no one could hear it without lamenting that a man of ſuch abilities ſhould ſtand in ſuch a ſituation; but obſerved, likewiſe, that the application of them was a different thing; and left it with the jury, ſaying, if they did acquit him, he hoped a man poſſeſſed of ſuch talents would make a good uſe of them, and that it would be the laſt time they ſhould ſee him in that place. The jury conferred a ſhort time, and brought in their verdict, *Not guilty*; upon which the priſoner bowed and retired.

8. William Higſon, for the wilful murder of Joſeph Higſon, his ſon, a child about nine years of age, by repeated ill treatment, beatings, &c. in one of which he unhappily ſtruck the child on the ſide of his head with a poker, of which treatment, &c. the child died, was capitally convicted at the Old Bailey, and ſentenced to be executed on Monday the 11th, and his body to be diſſected and anatomized.

9. This morning about three o'clock a dreadful fire broke out at the houſe of the Hon. Edwin Stanhope, Eſq. in Curzon-ſtreet, May-fair, and notwithſtanding every effort was made by a number of engines to extinguiſh the flames, they continued burning with the utmoſt fury till ſix o'clock, when the whole building was a heap of ruins.

The conflagration greatly damaged the houſe of Lady Cornwallis, next door to Mr. Stanhope's, but was prevented from ſpreading further by the thickneſs of the party walls.

11. William Higſon was executed at Newgate for the murder of his ſon, a child about nine years old, by repeated acts of barbarity, and particularly ſtriking him with an iron poker. He appeared to be ſomething more than forty years old, and came upon the ſcaffold a few minutes after ſeven o'clock, having a book in his hand, but ſeemed in a ſtate of ſtupefaction. Having walked to the middle of the platform, he remained without changing his poſture, and with a ſettled gloomy caſt of features, till the cap was drawn over his face.

12. The Seſſions ended at the Old-Bailey, when the following priſoners received ſentence of death, viz. William Harding, for breaking into the dwelling-houſe of Robert Snow, Eſq. and ſtealing a large quantity of ſilver plate; James Haywood, for breaking into the dwelling-houſe of John Veale, in St. Mary, Whitechapel, and ſtealing a quantity of wearing apparel, ſix ſilver tea-ſpoons, a gold pap-ſpoon, &c. James Jones, for burglary in the coach-houſe and ſtables of General Harcourt, in Portland-place, and ſtealing ſome apparel, the property of Jonathan Spence and William Brack; Richard Clark, for burglariouſly breaking and entering the dwelling-houſe of Elizabeth Dermer, and ſtealing a caſe, containing a quantity of rings; Thomas Scott, for robbing William Thompſon on the highway in the road leading from St. George's Turnpike to Whitechapel of a ſilver watch; Margaret Gardener and Sarah Whitehead, for privately ſtealing in the ſhop of John Fieldſend, 13 yards and three quarters of printed cotton, value 20s.; Stephen Langdon, for

ſtealing in the dwelling houſe of Thomas Johnſon, the ſum of 10 guineas; Henry Wood, for feloniouſly aſſaulting Humphry Stokes, in a boat on the River Thames, oppoſite Wapping, putting him in fear, and robbing him of a metal watch and chain, value 6l. 6s.; George Pidgeon, for ſtealing a mare, with a ſaddle, bridle, and whip, the property of John Carth; George Ward and Thomas Conner, for robbing Alice Weldon, on the highway in Wigmore-ſtreet, of a baſket containing a quantity of linen, the property of George Franklin, Eſq. George Mawley, for eſcaping (the ſecond time) from his confinement on board the hulk at Woolwich, where he was ordered to be kept to hard labour in raiſing ſand and gravel on the river Thames; Thomas Bateman, alias Parker, for aſſaulting Hannah Smith on the highway in Fleet-ſtreet, and robbing her; Thomas Brown, for being at large before the expiration of the term for which he was ordered to be tranſported; John Thompſon, alias Wrinkle, for entering the dwelling-houſe of Henry Wills, ſilverſmith, in Thames-ſtreet, with a felonious intent to ſteal his goods; Patrick Egan, alias M'Grah, for feloniouſly taking a falſe oath, in order to obtain probate of a will, purporting to be the will of Chriſtopher Dalton, late a ſeaman belonging to his Majeſty's ſhip Naiade, and thereby to receive his wages and prize-money; John Henry Palmer and Mary Jones, for feloniouſly and falſely making, forging and counterfeiting, and publiſhing the ſame as true, knowing the ſame to be forged, a certain inſtrument, purporting to be an indenture of apprenticeſhip, whereby Edward Jones, a child of fourteen years of age, was bound apprentice to one Richard Buckley, and alſo a receipt of the ſaid Richard Buckley for the ſum of 20l. the apprentice-fee, with intent to defraud the Stewards of the Sons of the Clergy; and John Hughes, for feloniouſly aſſaulting James Brawerling, a boy, under Temple-Bar, and robbing him of a parcel containing haberdaſhery goods, the property of Ambroſe Lanfear.

13. Came on the election for ſix Directors for the Eaſt India Company, at their Houſe in Leadenhall-ſtreet. On caſting up the poll the numbers were as follow:

For George Cuming, Eſq;	690
John Roberts, Eſq;	690
Lionel Darell, Eſq;	675
Jacob Boſanquet, Eſq;	671
John Townſon, Eſq;	649
Thomas Cheap, Eſq;	617
Thomas Fitzhugh, Eſq;	611
John Scott, Eſq;	548
John Travers, Eſq;	460
Robert Mendham, Eſq;	201
Richard Wyatt, Eſq;	61

The ſix firſt were declared to be duly elected.

22. The Recorder made his Report of the Convicts of February Seſſion, under ſentence of death in Newgate, viz.

John Oliver, John Johnſon, alias Bandy, Thomas Ives, Robert Roberts, William Bland, Jaſper Robins, Elizabeth Chapman, Benjamin Stokes, Ann Mott, Holland Palmer, Ann Jones, Henry Murphy, Michael Johnſon, alias M'Mahon, James Wiggan, James Ruſſell, James Cavan, Roſe Fitzpatrick, James Coyle, Thomas Weſt, Robert Mott, P. Newbury, W. Iverſon, Joſeph Hitchcock, alias Church, John Miles, James Gray, Henry Jackſon, William Weſton, John Lucas, Richard Summers, John Waters, Joſeph Meads, and Charles Peyton.

When Peter Newbury, William Iverſon, Joſeph Hitchcock, James Gray, James Ruſſell, James Wiggan, James Coyle, William Weſton, James Cavan, Thomas Weſt, John Johnſon alias Bandy, John Oliver, William Bland, Robert Roberts, Charles Peyton, Robert Mott, John Lucas, Michael Johnſon alias M'Mahon, Richard Summers alias Smith, Jaſper Robins, John Waters, Holland Palmer alias Farmer, were ordered for execution on Thurſday the 28th.

John Thomſon, alias Wrinkle, convicted laſt ſeſſion for a burglary in the houſe of Mr. Wells, in Thames-ſtreet, was ordered for execution on Tueſday the 26th inſtant.

Ann Jones was reſpited for a week; the others during his Majeſty's pleaſure.

26. This morning the Court Martial aſſembled again at the Horſe Guards, on the trial of General Roſs, reſpecting a letter written by him, reflecting on General Boyd, who had been lately honoured with the vacant red ribbon; and which trial was poſtponed till the opinion of the Twelve Judges was taken, on the *competency* of the Court to try an *Officer upon half-pay*; when Sir Charles Gould (the Judge Advocate) informed him, that he had in charge to acquaint him, that the Court Martial conſidered the particular circumſtances of his caſe, and having alſo humbly and dutifully requeſted his Majeſty for the opinion of the Judges thereon, with which opinion the Court were ſatisfied, and which was, *That he was not triable by a Court Martial, circumſtanced as he appeared to be*, and that the Court had therefore determined not to enter on, or proceed to, an inveſtigation of the charge againſt him; and, in conſequence thereof, he ſignified to him, by his Majeſty's royal authority, that he was liberated from his arreſt: and immediately added to the Preſident, Lord Townſhend, "I have his Majeſty's commands to inform you, that this Court is now diſſolved."

Major

Major General Roſs deſired to read a paper by way of reply; but the preſident informed him, that the Court was diſſolved, and they could not enter into any inveſtigation on the ſubject, being then only individuals.

The Major General preſſed to be heard, as a gentleman, only in a few ſentiments. The preſident ſaid, that as a gentleman he ſhould be very glad to hear any thing from him, but as a Court they were not competent to hear, as they could not hear General Boyd.

The General then ſaid, he was ſorry to have taken up the time of the Court in the little altercation, and deſired to pay his thanks to the Court and Judge Advocate, and ſo the matter ended.

26. John Thomſon, alias Wrinkle, was this morning executed on the platform erected before Newgate.

27. Peter Newbury, William Iverſon and John Oliver, who were ordered for execution on the 28th, were reſpited during his Majeſty's pleaſure.

28. This morning the nineteen following malefactors were executed purſuant to their ſentence, on the ſcaffold at Newgate, viz. Joſeph Hitchcock, James Gray, James Ruſſel, James Wiggan, James Coyle, William Weſton, James Cavan, Thomas Weſt, John Johnſon alias Bandy, William Bland, Robert Roberts, Charles Peyton, Robert Mott, John Lucas, Michael Johnſon alias M'Mahon, Richard Summers alias Smith, Jaſper Robins, John Waters, and Holland Parmer alias Farmer.

PREFERMENTS

Thomas Thompſon, M. A. to the Rectory of Staplehurſt, Kent.

Mr. Drury, appointed Head Maſter of Harrow-ſchool, vice Mr. Heath.

Henry-William Majendie, M. A. Prebendary of Windſor, vice Dr. Bray.

Joſeph Holden Pott, Prebendary of Lincoln.

Dr. Wall, of New College, Oxford, choſen Clinical Profeſſor of Medicine, vice Dr. Partons, deceaſed.

William Flamank, B. D. Fellow of Trinity College, one of the Preachers at Whitehall.

Thomas Stinton, Fellow of Exeter College, Rector of that College, vice Dr. Bray.

Henry Harrington, A. M. late of Queen's College, Oxford, Rector of St. George, vice Dr. Tapps.

MARRIAGES.

The Rev. George-William Auriol Drummond, ſon of the late Archbiſhop of York, to Miſs Marſhall, daughter of Captain Marſhall of the Navy.

Col. Stevens, of the Firſt Regiment of Foot Guards, to Miſs Hulſe, daughter of Sir Edward Hulſe.

At Wareham, James Ellis, Eſq; Commander of His Majeſty's Ship the Oreſtes, to Miſs Cole, daughter of Capt. Cole, of that town.

At Edinburgh, Patrick Brydone, Eſq; of Lennel-houſe, to Miſs Robertſon, eldeſt daughter of the Rev. Dr. Robertſon, Principal of the Univerſity of Edinburgh.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

DRURY-LANE.

Mar. 26 TEMPEST—Roſina
29 Othello—Liberty Hall
30 School for Scandal—School Boy
31 Macbeth—All the World's a Stage
April 1 Clandeſtine Marriage — Intriguing Chambermaid
2 Venice Preſerv'd—Quaker
4 Double Dealer—Critick
5 Othello—Gentle Shepherd
6 Confederacy—Roſina
7 Jane Shore—Bon Ton
8 Maid of the Mill—Double Diſguiſe
9 Douglas—Liberty Hall
11 Beau's Duel—Roſina
12 Gameſter—High Life below Stairs
13 The Fox—Arthur and Emmeline
14 Elfrida—Lyar
15 Beggar's Opera—Fool
16 Elfrida—Who's the Dupe
18 Winter's Tale—Roſina
19 Macbeth—Double Diſguiſe
20 Way of the World—Taylors
21 Othello—Too Civil by Half
22 Wonder—Roſina
23 Tancred and Sigiſmunda—Comus
25 Caſtle of Andaluſia—Deſerter
26 Mourning Bride—Citizen
27 Earl of Eſſex—Humourift
28 Tempeſt—Ditto

COVENT GARDEN.

Mar. 26 ROMEO and Juliet-Magic Cavern
29 Conſtant Couple—Barataria
30 Caſtle of Andaluſia—Roſina
31 Way to keep him — Three Weeks after Marriage
April 1 Douglas—Iſraelites
2 Faſhionable Levities—Magic Cavern
4 Ditto—Poor Soldier
5 Othello—Comus
6 Beggar's Opera—Muſical Lady
7 Way to Keep Him—Three after Marriage
8 Henry VIII.—Tom Thumb
9 Faſhionable Levities—Poor Soldier
11 Women Pleas'd—Devil to Pay
12 Fair Penitent—Nunnery
13 Venice Preſerved—Barataria
14 Hypocrite—Nunnery
15 Robin Hood—Comus
16 Faſhionable Levities—Nunnery
18 Romeo and Juliet—Barataria
19 Follies of a Day—Nunnery
20 Duenna—Barataria
21 Rule a Wife and have a Wife — Three Weeks after Marriage
22 Hamlet—Comus
23 Othello—Poor Soldier
25 Double Gallant—Bon Ton
26 Faſhionable Levities—Nunnery
27 Fontainbleau—Barataria
28 Careleſs Huſband—Ditto

MONTHLY OBITUARY. APRIL 1785.

MARCH. IN Dublin, Henry Shute Cox, Eſq; formerly a bookſeller in London.

In Dublin, in Digge's Court, Eleanor Hinds, aged 106 years.

At Philadelphia, Colonel Robert Molleſon, one of the Comptrollers of the Army Accounts.

At Peterſburgh, in the 47th year of his age, Mr. Lexell, the celebrated Aſtronomer.

In Switzerland, Monſieur Diderot, one of the greateſt Mathematicians of the age.

18. At Reddington, near Lowth, Lincolnſhire, Bentley Bentlet, Eſq; Juſtice of Peace.

21. Mr. John Goddard, Rector of Kympton and South Tidworth, Hants.

23. In the 70th year of his age, Mr. Richard Chaſe, formerly of King's College, Rector of St. John's Ilketſhall, Suffolk, and of Ellingham, with Hempſtead and Leſſingham, in Norfolk.

Anne Simms, at Studley-green, in the Pariſh of Brimhill, near Bow-wood, in Wiltſhire, in the 113th year of her age. Till within a few months of her death, ſhe was able to walk to and from the ſeat of the Marquis of Lanſdown, near three miles from Studley. She had been, and continued, till upwards of 100 years, the moſt noted poacher of that part of the country; and frequently boaſted of ſelling to gentlemen, fiſh taken out of their own ponds. Her coffin and ſhroud ſhe had purchaſed, and kept in her apartment, more than 20 years.

24. At Bath, in the 43d year of his age, Sir Patrick Houſton, of Houſton, Baronet.

26. Mr. Carnan, Printer at Reading.

At Cropredy, Oxfordſhire, the Rev. John Hopkins, aged 69, formerly Fellow of Pembroke College, Oxford. He had been Vicar of that pariſh 26 years.

27. Mrs. Gambier, wife of Admiral Gambier.

28. Dr. Bray, Rector of Exeter College, Oxford, Canon of Windſor, and Rector of Bix, Oxfordſhire, aged 80 years.

Mrs. Lewis, wife of Thomas Lewis, Eſq; and daughter of Sir Nathan Wright.

30. James Loraine, Eſq; of Angehaw, Sheriff-clerk of Berwickſhire.

31. Henry Savage, Eſq; many years a Director of the Eaſt-India Company.

At Hleworth, in the 75th year of her age, the Hon. Mary Fane, Counteſs de Salis, daughter of the firſt, and ſiſter and coheireſs of the late Lord Viſcount Fane, and wife of Jerome Count de Salis, of the Holy Roman Empire.

In Dover-ſtreet, Miſs Harriot de Salis, only child of the Rev. Dr. de Salis.

Mrs. Palmer, mother of Meſſ. John and Robert Palmer of Drury-Lane Theatre.

At Croom's Hill, Greenwich, Brigadier-general Browne.

At Bonnington, near Edinburgh, Lady Moncrieffe, widow of Sir William Moncrieffe, of Moncrieffe, Bart.

APRIL 1. Mr. Richard Fuller, formerly butcher at Edgeware, aged 100 years.

2. At Oxford, after a few days illneſs of a violent fever, aged 45, Dr. John Parſons, Reader in Anatomy, Clinical Profeſſor, and the firſt Phyſician in that Univerſity.

Robert Eyre, Eſq; of Stepney-ſquare.

3. Mrs. Suſannah Chambers, relict of Samuel Chambers, of Peckham, Eſq;

Miſs Bromley, eldeſt daughter of the late William Throckmorton Bromley, Eſq; of Bagington, in the county of Warwick.

4. At Bath, Mr. Robert Bright, of Windſor.

5. About this time, William Dixey, at Eyreſbury, near St. Neots, Huntingdonſhire, aged near 100 years. His wife, to whom he had been married 75 years, and a numerous progeny, followed him to the grave.

6. Mr. Henry Woods, China-man in the Poultry.

John Ingram, Eſq; of Woolford, in the county of Warwick, Juſtice of the Peace, and a Captain in the Warwickſhire militia.

About this time, aged upwards of 80, Thomas Sims, Eſq; of Denton, near Cuddeſden, in Oxfordſhire. — The bulk of his perſonal eſtate, which is ſuppoſed to amount to upwards of 5000 l. he has left, in truſt, for building a pariſh church at Wheatley, where he was born.

7. John Dixon, Eſq; at Bromfield, Eſſex, aged 98. And, about two hours after, his only ſon, Robert Dixon.

James Read, of Glouceſter. About three years ago he had a fourth of the 20,000 l. prize.

8. Mrs. Eſther Elizabeth Hardy, a widow lady, at Stratford, Eſſex, aged 95. Suppoſed to have died worth 60,000 l.

In Edinburgh, the Hon. Robert Bruce, of Kennet, one of the ſenators of the College of Juſtice, and one of the Lords Commiſſioners of Juſticiary.

Rev. Thomas Podmore, maſter of Millington's Hoſpital, Shrewſbury.

Mr. John Barns, haberdaſher on Snow-hill.

9. Mr. Couper, brewer, Hoſier-lane.

Mr. Joſhua Green, merchant, Old-Jewry.

10. Miſs Cipriani, in Portland-ſtreet, aged 14 years.

Mrs. Cockings, wife of Mr. Cockings, of the Adelphi.

At Cartmell, in Lancaſhire, aged 97, Mrs. Barrow. This lady, after being the mother of nine children, lived to ſee her 20 grand-children, 21 great grand-children, and three great great grand-children; a progeny of fifty-three.

11. At Brentwood in Eſſex, the Counteſs of Aldborough, lady of the Earl of Aldborough, of the kingdom of Ireland. Her ladyſhip was on her return to London from their ſeat in Suffolk, and was ſuddenly ſeized with an apoplexy at the Crown Inn at Brentwood, where they had ſlept the preceding night, and expired immediately.

About the ſame time, Lady Ann Cecil, youngeſt ſiſter to the Earl of Exeter.

Mr. Breadholter, the laſt ſurviving domeſtic of the late Prince Frederick.

At Whitby, Dr. Clapham.

Mrs. Brown, a widow lady in Bedford-ſquare, aged 103.

At Chelmsford, in Eſſex, John Bullen, Eſq. formerly a miller there, but had retired from buſineſs. He has left to his only brother, Matthew Bullen, a poor blackſmith at Great Waltham, a legacy of 10,000l.

12. Rev. John Copſon, Vicar of Kemble and St. Paul, in Malmſbury, Wilts.

Charles Croſſe, Eſq. of St. James's Parade.

13. Francis Gulſton, Eſq. of New North-ſtreet, Red-lion-ſquare.

Miſs Sally Barker, a maiden lady, at Rocheſter.

Mrs. Mary Greenwood, a maiden lady, at Barrowby, near Grantham, Lincolnſhire.

14. John Cox, Eſq. Barriſter of Lincoln's-Inn.

Lewis Buckle, Eſq. of Upper Seymour-ſtreet, Portman-ſquare.

William Whitehead, Eſq. Poet Laureat, and Regiſter and Secretary to the Order of the Bath, at his apartments in Charles-ſtreet, Groſvenor-ſquare. On the 20th his remains were interred in South-Audley Chapel. Mr. Whitehead was the ſon of a baker at Cambridge, and received his education at Wincheſter School when under the direction of Drs. Bigg and Burton, to whom he very gratefully acknowledges his obligations in his verſes to Dr. Lowth; from thence he was ſent to Clare-Hall, Cambridge, where he took the degree of Maſter of Arts, and became a Fellow. In 1754, 1755, and 1756, he accompanied the Lords Viſcount Nuneham and Villiers, ſons of the Earls of Harcourt and Jerſey, in their travels through Europe; and in 1757 was appointed Poet Laureat. He was the author of five dramatic pieces, enumerated in the Biographia Dramatica, and of many poems of conſiderable merit. His works were collected by himſelf, in 2 vols. 8vo. 1774. The following is a complete liſt of the Poets Laureat ſince the time of Queen Elizabeth:

Edmund Spenſer		
Samuel Daniels	—	1598
Ben Jonſon	——	1619
Sir William Davenant		1637
John Dryden	—	1668
Thomas Shadwell	—	1688
Nahum Tate	—	1692
Nicholas Rowe	—	1715
Lawrence Euſden		1718
Colley Cibber	—	1730
William Whitehead	—	1757
Thomas Warton	—	1785

15. Mrs. Adams, wife of Dr. Adams, Principal of Pembroke College, Oxford.

John Aſtley, of Fiſhwick-Hall, near Preſton, Lancaſhire.

Thomas Nobbes, Eſq. formerly an oilman in the Strand. He was one of the executors of the celebrated Mr. Quin.

At Uxbridge, Mrs. Rutherford, wife of Dr. Rutherford, maſter of the academy there.

John Thompſon, clock-engraver and variniſher in Red-Lion-ſtreet, Clerkenwell.

16. The Rev. James Parſons, of Sherborne.

At York, the Rev. George Anderſon, brother to Sir Edmund Anderſon, Bart. rector of Epworth, and alſo of Lea, both in Leiceſterſhire.

Miſs Joliffe, of St. James's-ſtreet.

About this time, Capt. John Brett, Senior Captain of the royal navy, and brother to Mr. Brett, one of the Lords of the Admiralty. Captain Brett was appointed a captain on the 25th of March, 1745, and refuſed his flag as Rear-Admiral of the White in 1756. He tranſlated and publiſhed part of the works of Father Feijo, the celebrated Spaniſh writer.

18. Mr. Thomas Lubton, glazier to the Board of Ordnance.

Dr. Greſley, of the Four Oaks, in Warwickſhire, rector of Seal, Leiceſterſhire.

William Gaiſford Peach, Eſq. formerly of Rookſmore, in Glouceſterſhire.

At Edinburgh, Mrs. Margaret Murray, ſiſter to Lord Mansfield.

19. Mrs. Ruſſell, widow of Mr. Ruſſell, of the Borough.

20. Mrs. Hale, relict of William Hale, Eſq. of Dunſtable, Bedfordſhire.

Mrs. Penn, relict of Richard Penn, Proprietor of Pennſylvania.

21. Mr. Perry, Steward of Chriſt's Hoſpital.

Mr. Egan, of Covent-Garden Theatre.

Mr. Jones, hop-factor, of the Borough, aged 96.

Francis

21. Francis Tunwell, Eſq. Alderman of Cambridge.

23. In Wardour-ſtreet, Sam. Houſe, the publican, who had made himſelf famous in ſome late elections.

At Greenwich, Frederick Standert, Eſq.

At Chiſwick, in the 90th year of her age, Mrs. Baldwin, widow of Mr. Baldwin, of Maiden-lane, Covent Garden.

25. At his chambers in the Middle Temple, James Horſfall, Eſq; Under Treaſurer of that Honourable Society, one of the Vice-Preſidents of the Humane Society, and F. R. S.

Hercules Younge, Eſq; of Carrich on Suir, in the kingdom of Ireland, a Student of Law in the Honourable Society of the Middle Temple.

BANKRUPTS.

February.—Robert Edmeades, of Fiſh-ſtreet Hill, ſeedſman. John Tackle, of Aldermanbury, innholder. Jonathan Newton, of Aſhbourne, Derbyſhire, ſhopkeeper. Robert Kennett, of New Bond-ſtreet, upholder. Henry Houghton, of Peckham Rye Common, dealer. William Aſhton, of Liverpool, alebrewer. George Donadieu, of Charles-ſtreet, Soho, perfumer. Walter Taylor, of Eaſt Smithfield, Middleſex, ſailmaker. Edward Whiteſide, of Lancaſter, merchant, and cornfactor. Humphrey Sydenham, of Witney, Oxfordſhire, draper. Alexander Forbes, of Wood-ſtreet, innkeeper. Thomas Whitehead, of Clerkenwell Cloſe, Middleſex, taylor. John Morley, of Troubridge, Wilts, draper and ſaleſman. Samuel Carne, of Danbury, Eſſex, merchant. Samuel Sealy, of Yeovill, Somerſetſhire, glove manufacturer. John Baptiſte Thevenot, Elizabeth Thornton, and John Louis L'Eveſque, of Albemarle-ſtreet, milliners. Nicholas Ridgeway, of Stoke Newington, Middleſex, ſtockbroker. John Hardcaſtle, of Derby, grocer, and flax dreſſer. William Spaldin, of Liverpool, ſilverſmith. Henry Ladd, of Devon, Kent, ſhipbuilder. Joſeph Vernon, of Popham-lane, Southampton, innholder. Thomas Watſon, of Bedford-ſtreet, Covent-Garden, hoſier. William Payne, of Walton, Eſſex, mealman. John Vincin, of Newton, St. Loe, Somerſetſhire, mealman. Robert Rowley, of Hallow, Worceſterſhire, hop merchant. Benjamin Paſſon, of Debenham, Suffolk, ſhop keeper. George Daniel, of Kilgarren, Penbrokeſhire, iron maſter. William Blew, of Bromyard, Hereford ſhire, butcher.

BANKRUPTS SUPERSEDED.

George Pothacary, of Eaſt Brent, Somerſetſhire, dealer. William Milthorpe, the younger, of Warnfield, Yorkſhire, dealer. Thomas Jane, of Anſt, Glouceſterſhire, innholder. Thomas Tuck, of Truro, Cornwall, grocer. Charles Klopragge, of St. Martin's in the Fields, money ſcrivener. Henry Als, and John Als, of Gracechurch-ſtreet, linendrapers.

March. Thomas Carter, of Grove-ſtreet, Hackney, brandy merchant. Charles Woodhead, of Stockwell, Surry, dyer. Richard Jolleffe, of Briſtol, butcher. Thomas Wigan, the younger, of Briſtol, banker. William Taylor, of Southampton, ſhopkeeper. John Pinſent, of Plymouth, ſoapboiler. Joſeph Owen, of Lindey, Yorkſhire, merchant. John Taffey, of Walthamſtow, merchant. Robert Arnold, of Briſtol, innholder. Richard Tyler, of Little Bartholomew-cloſe, carpenter. Benjamin Prince, of Leeds, wine merchant. William Fiſher, of Bath Eaſton, carrier. Joſeph Graham, of Lancaſter, broker and grocer. Thomas Natterefs, of Holborn, money ſcrivener. John Lee, of Bread-ſtreet, haberdaſher. James Hopwood, of Market Weighton, Yorkſhire, dealer. John Haſlehurſt, of Macclesfield, Cheſhire, innholder. John Hall and William Green, of Southwark, cheeſemongers. Henry Nethercoate, of Eaſt Greenwich, Kent, maltſter. Samuel Hanington, of Turnmill-ſtreet, Clerkenwell, pawnbroker. John Lonſdale, of Sunderland, mercer and draper. John Perry, of Deptford, ſoapmaker. Roger Baron, of Cabin End, within Oſwaldtwiſle, Lancaſhire, cotton manufacturer. Richardſon Bower and George Langton, of Liverpool, grocers. William Roads, of Bermondſey, cooper. Robert Patrick, of Whitechapel, bell founder. William Foſs, of Kingſton upon Hull, hatter. William Stidolph, of Chaffordmill, Kent, paper maker. Wm. Agate, of Rudgwich, Suſſex, ſhopkeeper. John Poidevine, of South Moulton-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, milliner. Richard Watkinſon, of Liverpool, linendraper. George Heſlop, the younger, of Dalton, Yorkſhire, merchant. John Dawſon, of the city of York, linendraper. Miles Scales, of Lambrig, Weſtmoreland, dealer. James Peppercorne, of Weſtham, Eſſex, factor. Robert Jollins, of Norwich, timber merchant. Thomas Brown, of Hoxton, broker. William Paytoe Cowles, of Kinton, Herefordſhire, dealer. Peter Beekman, of Briſtol, lemon and orange merchant. William Knowles, of Leeds, clothier. David Temple, of Portſmouth Common, ſhopkeeper. Joſeph Wilks, of Threadneedle-ſtreet, merchant. Matthew Taylor, of Lamb's Conduit-ſtreet, dealer. Joſeph Watſon, of Butcher-row, Temple-bar, grocer. John Smith, of Frodſham, Cheſhire, innkeeper.

CERTIFICATES.

November.—Samuel Blanchard, of Trowbridge, Wilts, carpenter. Thomas Ryland, of Liverpool, ſhipwright. Robert Black, of George-yard, Tower-hill, bookbinder. Thomas Robſon, of Pall-mall, hatter. William Appleton, of Wapping, cordwainer. Daniel Campbell, of Cleveland-row, merchant and inſurance broker.